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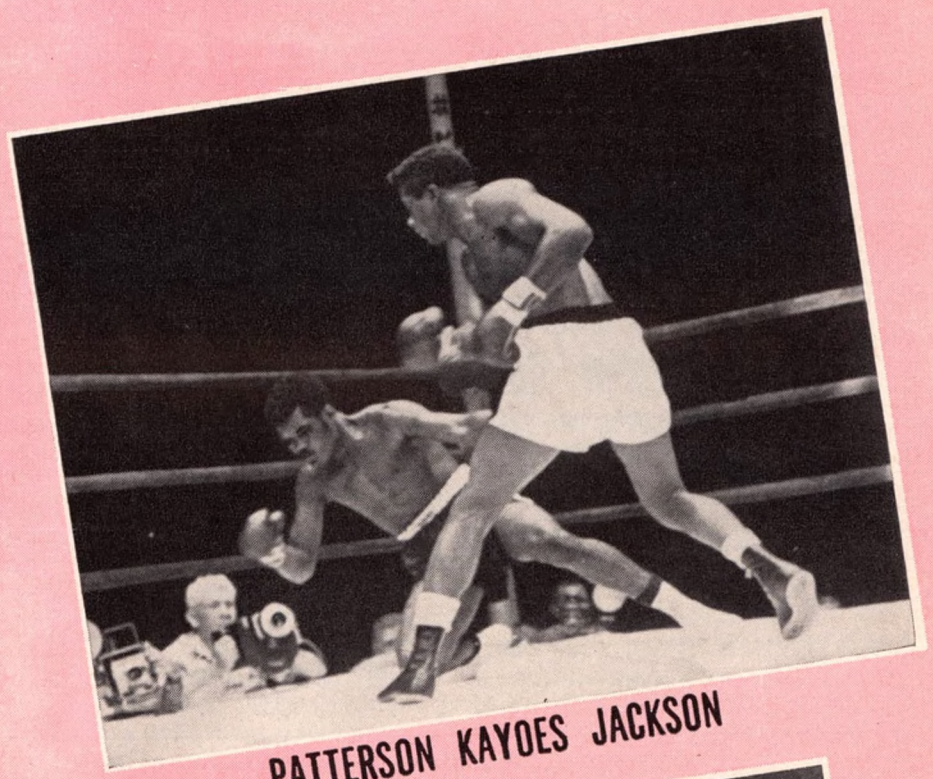

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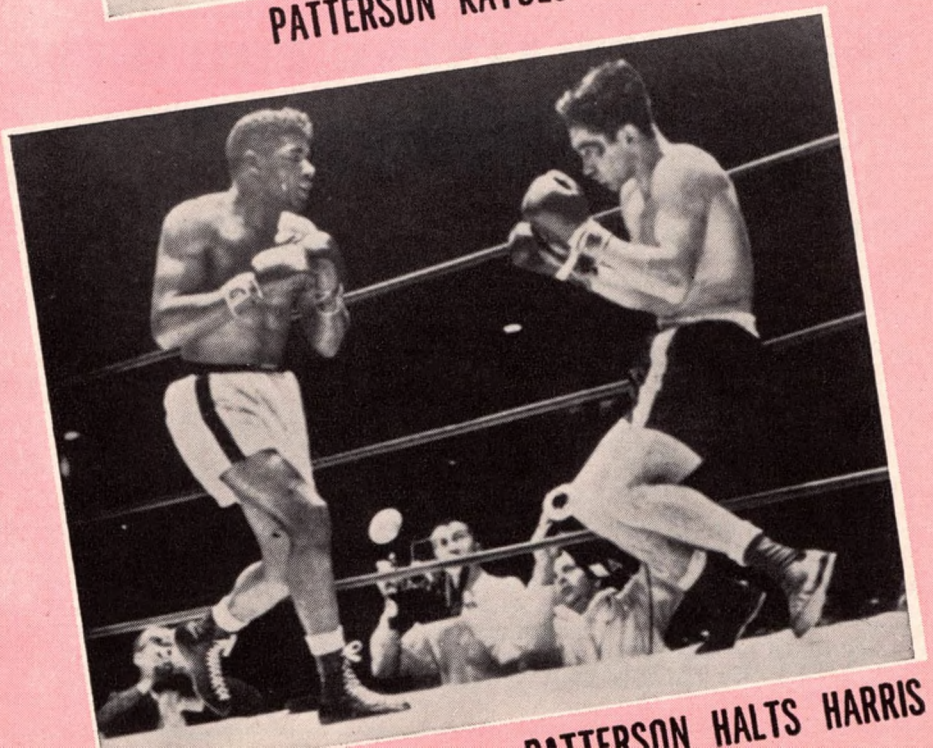

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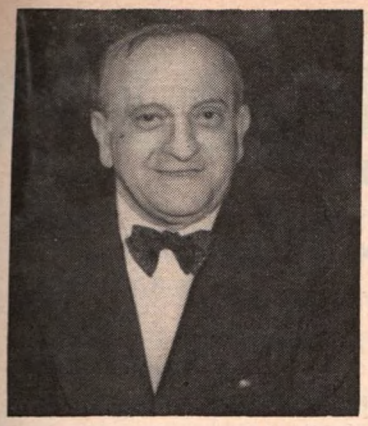

NAT FLEISCHER

Says

World interest in Boxing spurred
Heavyweight title bout sets pace
Johansson no set-up for Patterson

BOXING received a welcome shot in the arm, when Bill Rosensohn closed the deal for the Floyd Patterson-Ingemar Johansson heavyweight championship fight to be staged this summer. With the signing of the contract, interest in the sport rallied. Newspapers throughout the world headlined the news.

So big was the gathering of reporters from our country, Sweden, England and Australia, plus the photographers and newsreel contingent, at the signing ceremonies in the dining room of the "Stockholm", that it was reminiscent of the days when Tex Rickard signed Jack Johnson and Jim Jeffries and later Dempsey and Georges Carpentier.

Not in years has a similar event brought out so many members of the Fourth Estate, a sign that the appearance of Johansson in this country as a legitimate challenger has spurred boxing interest.

That the coming battle for the heavyweight crown will draw well is a foregone conclusion. The public is hungry for a heavyweight title bout and is eager to see the champion tackle a first rate fighter. In Johansson he will face a far more experienced and better opponent than he did in either Pete Rademacher or Roy Harris.

Cus D'Amato has pulled an excellent deal for his champion and the Swede likewise has done well for himself. Bill Rosensohn is to be congratulated on his perseverance in obtaining the bout. He had to overcome many obstacles and did a lot of travelling to land the biggest plum of the year.

Johansson doesn't seem awed by the opposition he will face. He's confident his right, if it lands on his rival's jaw will bring the crown to Sweden. But overconfidence could prove his worst enemy. He'll be going into the ring against a good fighter, a clever boxer, a champion who has failed to gain public support because of the poor calibre of his opponents but who possesses first rate pugilistic qualities. Having seen Johansson fight in Europe, it is my prediction that Patterson will get his best test. The Swede is not a push-over.

LOS ANGELES WORLD CENTER OF BOXING

With less than two months gone, and four championship bouts already arranged, we may expect this year to be the best since the retirement of Rocky Marciano. Whether it will be so in New York, once the world center of the sport, remains to be seen. As of now, the prospects are not too bright.

Comparing the financial returns of only one club in Los Angeles, the Olympic Auditorium, with that of the entire State of New York, one quickly realizes the tumble boxing has taken in the East.

In New York, the receipts for 1958 amounted to $853,000 whereas the Olympic Auditorium of Los Angeles reports a gross of $743,806.73, an increase of $259,897.73 over the previous year. Los Angeles has become the major boxing center of America.

The Carmen Basilio-Art Aragon fight drew $236,521.00 for a new California record. Hogan Kid Bassey vs. Ricardo Moreno, a championship match, drew $215,048.06. The Moreno-Davey Moore fight drew $44,989.15, Pete Rademacher-Zora Folley, $34,022.09, and the Don Jordan-Virgil Akins title bout, $28,548.10.

Those are the kind of gates New York boasted before the sport was ruined in the big city.

HERE'S WHAT A JURIST THINKS OF BOXING

"Let's Kill Boxing".

That seems to be the general theme among agitators these days. But for every discontented individual who is bent on abolishing the sport, there are thousands who are on the opposite side. It is particularly interesting to note the increase in Police Athletic League boxing tournaments, and Golden Gloves amateur competition, throughout the country.

When one discusses juvenile delinquency with Jerrsey Joe Walcott, former world heavyweight champion, now an officer in the Juvenile Court of Trenton, N. J., he quickly learns the value of boxing. Like

(*Continued on page 65*)

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IN OUR NEXT ISSUE

The May Issue of the Ring will bring you an article by Associated Press writer Murray Rose, "The Mighty Mite," a yarn on Pascual Perez, Flyweight champion of the world, one of the best in his class in years and other invincibles who met their Waterloo.

In a rugged sport such as boxing, where the accent is on Youth, much is made of the fact that "old boys" like Archie Moore(42 or 45 or?), Ray Robinson(37), Joe Brown(32) and Pascual Perez(33) predominate among the ring's current champions. But history reveals that many of boxing's headliners of the past also were fighting when they should have been home telling bedtime stories to their grandchildren. Read all about them in Jersey Jones' story, "How Old Is Old."

Lester Bromberg, one of Boxing's most capable scribes, brings to Ring readers the color and flavor of Internation Matches and how much they mean to the beak-busting sport.

Remember Louis and Farr fights? Dempsey and Carpentier? Now it's Patterson and Johansson. Don't miss this informative and exciting story.

Nat Fleischer, boxing historian, brings you the conclusion of his three part profile on the great Harlem Tommy Murphy, a featherweight, recently passed on, a boxer who fought the cream of the feathers, lightweights . . . any size and any type.

Get your copy of the May issue reserved now and don't lose out on all this good reading.

In addition the May Issue will include News of The Mat World, News from Service Camps, the latest in TV doings, plus results and photos of current happenings . . . Photos . . . yes chock full of them and remember anything worth printing on boxing or wrestling is printed by THE RING!

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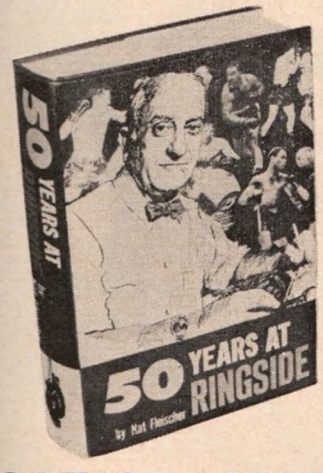

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Patterson-Johansson Cooper Also in Picture

FLOYD PATTERSON, heavyweight champion of the world, and Ingemar Johansson, of Sweden, top contender and champion of Europe, have signed contracts for a fight.

When, where, are questions which, as this issue of The Ring Magazine is circulated around the world, have yet to be determined.

The agreement for a title fight under the promotion of Bill Rosensohn, of New York, who ran the Patterson-Roy Harris affair in Los Angeles last Summer, contemplates its being contested during the year 1959.

There are wheels within wheels, considerations galore which do not appear on the surface.

Cus D'Amato, Patterson's manager, has been as cryptic as ever. He is in the driver's seat, as he long has been. He tells Patterson where, when and what to do.

Edwin Schweig, Patterson's legal advisor, would like to see his man get two pay days in 1959. Schweig, and the title holder, believe that Floyd has had too little action. They hold that Patterson should fight at least thrice a year, and that his current policy, as dictated by D'Amato, has sent him into the ring ill prepared, stable worn, and rusty.

Here are the various guesses thrown out for lack of definite information from Rosensohn and D'Amato;—

1;—Patterson and Johansson will meet in the Coliseum in Los Angeles in June, with local telecasts blacked out and CBS or ABC television showings around the country limited to theatres and drive-ins under the aegis of TelePrompter and Irving Kahn, who had similar privileges in the Patterson-Harris fight.

2;—The Patterson-Johansson affair will be delayed until September, with New York having as good a chance as Los Angeles, even though Coliseum rental terms would be lower than those in Yankee Stadium. Bidding against the Stadium is Yonkers Raceway. But the trotting track would be able to handle the fight only after August 1, when Metropolitan harness racing will shift to Roosevelt Raceway.

3;—Patterson will have two fights this coming Summer, the first, in June, against Henry Cooper, British Empire champion, who recovered the title from Brian London not so long ago. The Patterson-Cooper fight would be contested in Colorado Springs, as a feature of the Colorado State Centennial celebration, with a $500,000 guarantee.

Now let us analyze the probabilities on these guesses. Rosensohn naturally is against delaying the Patterson-Johansson fight until September. He doesn't care if Floyd meets Cooper this Summer. But he wants the Patterson-Johansson affair to be fought first, so that its promotion would not be subject to the obvious hazards which would surround it if the contest had to take for granted a Patterson victory over Cooper.

Suppose Cooper stopped Patterson at Colorado Springs in June? Where would Rosensohn be then? There would have to be a return match in September, and Johansson would be forced to wait until 1960 for his shot at the title.

If the Patterson-Johansson fight is scheduled first, in New York, the date would have to be between June 22 and July 3, Rosensohn says.

Johansson wants it at that time, and prefers to have the scene in Yankee Stadium, which would be convenient for some 7,000 Swedes who are expected to come from abroad, and thousands of Americans of Scandinavian lineage who would come in from Minnesota, Wisconsin and way locales.

Rosensohn is not opposed to having the fight in New York,—again, of course, in the June-early July area.

He feels that it would draw at least 80,000 persons there, and The Ring Magazine supports that expectation strongly. The fight public in New York is ready for a real heavyweight championship contest.

Always with a June date in mind, Rosensohn is canvassing the possibilities not only in Los Angeles, as well as New York, but Colorado Springs, San Francisco, Cleveland, Philadelphia, Las Vegas, Minneapolis, Seattle, and Indianapolis, which wants the fight on the eve of the annual 500 mile automobile race.

New York, through Mayor Robert Wagner and Boxing Commission chairman General Melvin Krulewitch, has made a special appeal to Rosensohn to hold the fight in

Looking little like a winner newly crowned British Emprie Champion Henry Cooper could well beat Johansson to a crack at the crown. There is talk of a Patterson-Cooper match in Colorado Springs before Floyd takes on Johansson.

Fight Set,

By DAN DANIEL

All smiles. Left to right, Floyd Patterson, promoter Bill Rosensohn and Ingemar Johansson. No date or site has been announced for the match as yet. Although Rosensohn would like to stage the fight in June in New York City.

Yankee Stadium.

The Metropolis, which has lost the Giants and the Dodgers, feels its reduced state in sports very keenly, though somewhat belatedly, and is making frantic efforts to rehabilitate its position.

It is quite certain that if the choice of New York over Los Angeles were to be dictated by Yankee Stadium rental terms, Dan Topping and Del Webb would cooperate to the full, and not permit this detail to be prejudicial to the Metropolis.

Now for the Patterson and D'Amato side of the situation.

The Governor of Colorado has made a strong bid for a Patterson fight. Naturally he would like to get the Patterson-Johansson contest. But, failing to land that, he would be only too glad to get the Patterson-Cooper scrap.

That $500,000 guarantee at Colorado Springs is not just talk. The money is there.

How about Cooper? Is he available? Here is a summary of that situation by lawyer Schweig;—

"There is a contract for Cooper to fight Patterson. The British champion would receive $70,000. This is stipulated. The sum is set, precisely, $70,000.

"The contract was signed by Jim Wicks, Cooper's manager, and Harry Lavene, the English promoter, acting for us.

"There is no reason to believe that this contract will not be carried out. As for Patterson fighting Cooper and Johansson, both, this year, that's very appealing to the champion and must be to Cus D'Amato, as well."

When Schweig was asked if he believed that The Ring Magazine's expectation of a Cooper fight in June and a Johansson contest in September appeared to be logical, the lawyer replied, *"Very sensible, indeed."*

It develops that D'Amato has given certain assurances to the Governor of Colorado regarding Patterson's appearance in Colorado Springs, not far from Denver.

A Patterson-Cooper fight, USA vs. England, would arouse a lot more interest than did the Rocky Marciano-Don Cockell contest in San Francisco. There were few experts who felt that Don could do much against the hard hitting champion.

Cooper—on the other hand, would merit a lot more consideration against Patterson, who is not a power house, but one of those wear-them-down guys. Could be that while Floyd was trying to whittle down the Briton, Cooper would be doing a job on the world champion.

It would not be as interesting or as crowd-luring as Patterson and Johansson, but it would draw well, especially as a feature of the Colorado fiesta.

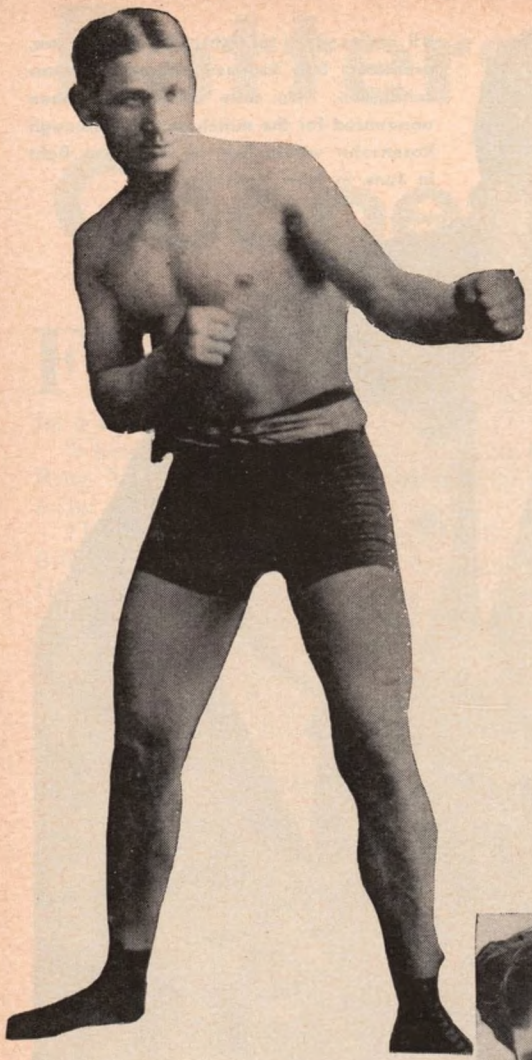
In so far as a fight with Johansson is concerned, Patterson contemplates it with no sense of the sure thing.

It took Floyd thirteen rounds to cut down Harris, who knocked him down. Even the amateur, the tyro Pete Rademacher, sent Patterson to the canvas.

(Continued on page 51

Sugar Ray Robinson, Whose Golden Fists Have Won for Him Ring Immortality but Whose Many Faceted Personality Has Not Made Him Loved

Worshipped but not Loved



(Above) Tommy Ryan rated second and (right) Mickey Walker, fourth among Nat Fleischer's All-time middleweight selections. Ray Robinson is rated fifth.

The man of moods. Robinson at Greenwood Lake, New Jersey, where he prepared for his bout with Carmen Basilio. Ray rewon the middleweight crown for the fourth time. Often fretful and very mistrustful of others he can be a real charm boy when he switches on the "love of all mankind" act.

By NAT FLEISCHER

"IN Harlem the folks say he's too proud. He holds his head up too high. He wants the folks to know him. I assure you that most of our people won't shed tears for him if he loses his title to Basilio. He has false vanity and carries it too far."

This was a reporter for the Amsterdam News speaking, a member of Sugar Ray Robinson's own race, who had been asked to discuss the world middleweight champion's personality.

Wherever one goes, the comments are invariably the same. None deny his greatness as a fighter—but there is something about Sugar Ray, outside the ring, that falls far short of public acclaim and, in truth, at times almost turns into bitter hatred of the man who on five occasions has won the world middlweight championship.

"I'm looking after the interests of Ray Robinson. No fight manager will ever take care of my money nor will a benefit ever have to be staged for me. What people think about me is something I can't control. But what I do, know is dictated by what I feel is right. I've never gone into a fight without keeping the public in mind."

Those were the words of Sugar Ray Robinson at the time that he was being severely criticized during the long period of haggling over the terms for the second fight with Carmen Basilio in Chicago. That was his reply to press knocks he was receiving and the taunts of the fight fans.

What is wrong with Sugar Ray? Why he is so disliked by the press and the fight public? Why are promoters hot after his services yet dread the day they must do business with him. Those are queries often asked by the public

Over the years, the most controversial figure in boxing, has been Sugar Ray Robinson. The thirty-eight-year-old master of ring artistry has been the stormy petrel of pugilism. Though adulation has been heaped on him for his

Robinson and his wife Edna Mae being greeted by Joshua Williams, minister of the Salem Methodist church in Harlem, New York City. One of Ray's better sides show him as an usher for the church.

ring performances, he has never been able to gain the love of those who have paid millions to see him in ring action.

What is there in the make-up of this great fighter that causes so many sports enthusiasts to refer to him in disparaging terms. Why doesn't Sugar Ray receive the respect outside the ring that one with his glorious fistic record should expect? What makes Ray Robinson a complex man, a person with a dual personality, a sort of Dr. Jekyl and Mr. Hyde of the Squared Circle?

In America, there is no fighter who ever was so popular as Jack Dempsey. Even to this day, traffic halts when the old warrior stops for a chat with a friend. The idol of fistania he was dubbed, and the idol he will always remain. From an historic point of view, the ring accomplishments of Sugar Ray are far superior to those of Dempsey, yet if Robinson stands on the street in the Harlem section of New York where his business enterprises are situated, few take notice of his presence.

Why the difference?

There's a feeling of friendliness when one is in the presence of the Manassa Mauler. The glad hand shake; the "*how are you, pal?*" The expression of delight when signing his name for an autograph seeker—they account for the difference.

Warmth vs. coolness; comradery vs. aloofness; frankness vs. slyness—those are the attributes that make the dividing line.

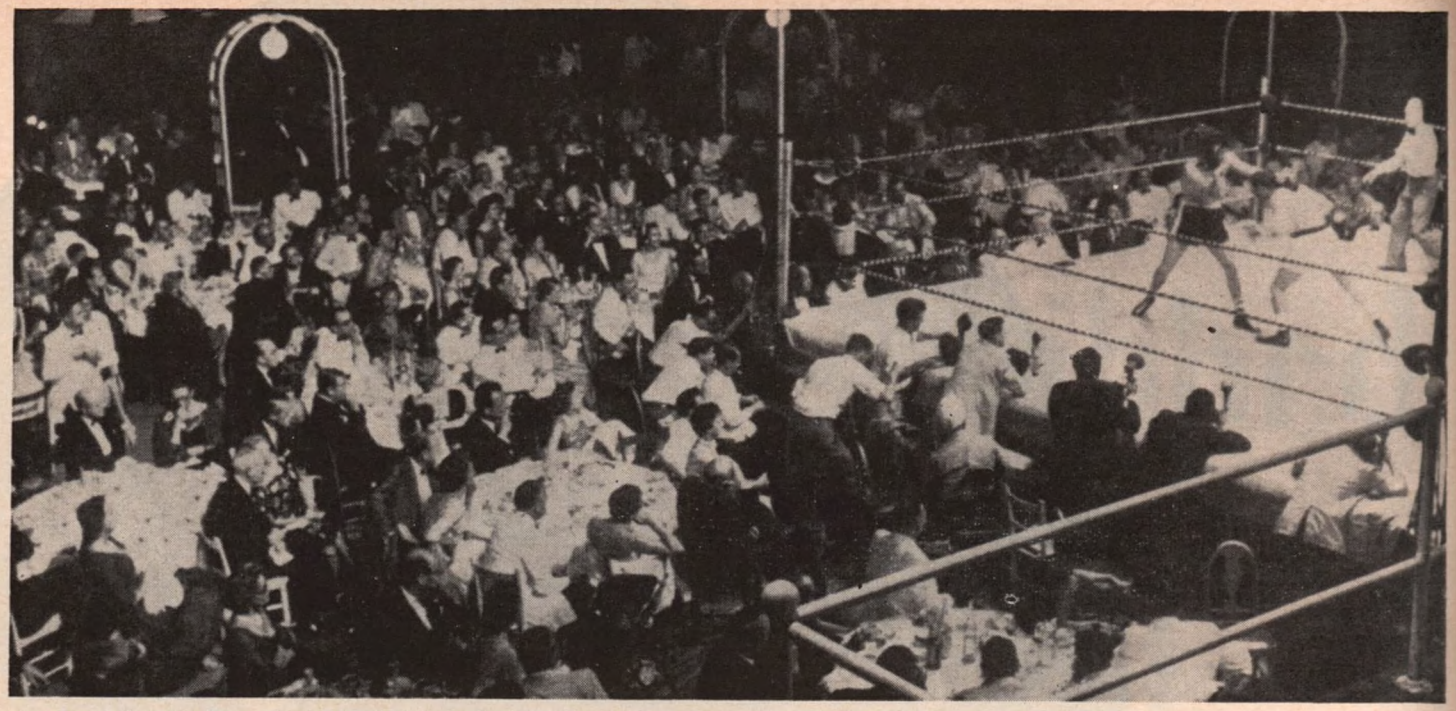
Ray Robinson's career has been a provocative as well as a controversial one. Rated among the greatest pugilists of all time, and pound-for-pound, the best all-around ringman since Benny Leonard was in his heydey, this master of ring science has been an outstanding fistic attraction who has rolled up a remarkable record in the ring but a poor one in his public relations. Ray knows that he has never been idolized by the fight fans nor has he had a friendly press behind him. The crowds don't follow him as they have past masters of his profession. They gather only, when he is headlined on a boxing program.

They will pay a big fee to see him in the roped square even in the last stages of his fighting career, but only because of his status as a boxer, one who can always be relied upon for thrills. Throughout his eighteen years of activity, he has received little more than grudging respect from those who were matched with him in a ring contest. But no matter what one thinks about him in his public relations, whether one likes or dislikes him, one cannot take from him the glory that is his as a master craftsman.

Because of his amazing record, he has been in a position to dictate terms. Throughout his career following the winning of his first title, he never hesitated to do so. He has always been ready to tell the world who is the boss and the fight public has accepted him as such.

The case of Ray is a puzzling one. As a business man and a fighter he has been most successful and takes great pride in his achievement. Some have referred to this pride as vanity, but he denies it is so. Yet despite his success, his charitable contributions to many worthy causes among them that for the Advancement of the Colored Race, he has never been able to lure to his side the friendship his race would be expected to give to a man of his statute. It is much unlike that which they showed Joe Louis and Beau Jack. Theirs has been a luke-warm feeling, no better than that of the average fight fan.

(*Continued on page 36*)



Joe Giardello and Franz Szuzina battled it out in the ring while in a setting of elegance at the swank Hotel Shoreham terrace in Washington, D. C. The diners enjoyed their libations. Kid Gavilan (below) has tried his hand at the stage, as have many other fighters.

ARE THEY MAKING A BURLESQUE OF BOXING?

By JOHNNY SALAK

WHAT next for boxing? Henna rinses for the fighters; valets to replace seconds; broken capsules which spurt the livest-looking claret this side of a blood bank?

It could come to that if the current trend is any indication. For the clapping hands, the stamping feet, the shrill whistling at certain shows are beginning to have a different pitch to them.

Burlesque, pardon the expression, it would appear, is slowly but surely wiggling its wondrous way into the professional boxing scene.

One need but look over the picture of the last year or so—the venues, the conditions under which shows are being staged, the added attractions which are listed as the lure—to see that boxing is becoming the sideshow. The interlude. The filler. Fighters are the jesters who try to liven up the dull part of a program spiced to the more erotic levels of taste and sensation.

Shades of Wolgast and Rivers!

At times a promotion is organized on lines so unrelated to boxing that died-in-the-wool fans (there are some left) wouldn't be seen near a venue which places the bouts in secondary importance to, let us say, Bali dancers.

Shades of Joe Choynski and his barge!

Boxing was never a lily-white sport and, more to its credit, never will

Al Andrews, St. Paul, Minn., middleweight, spars with Charlyn Filson who carried the cards around the ring denoting each round in Andrew's fight with Denny Moyer at Portland, Ore. It was a beauty of a fight.

be a namby-pamby one—IF—the spectacles such as have been going on of recent are nipped in the bud.

The features which are replacing boxing as the attraction on professional cards are turning out to be little more than girlie shows, or stages on which the "buffoons" masquerade through ten rounds of fighting, while the patricians gourge themselves on squab, under soft lights and lilting palms.

Once this starts happening with any degree of regularity, someone has kicked the bejabbers out of the once manly art of self defense and we are on our very merry way to reaching to decadence that was Rome without ever having seen the grandeur.

Boxing takes a back seat, as pot-bellied businessmen crunch through their celery stalks and bespatter their expensive ties with Russian dressing. The hot dog, with or without paper napkin, has been replaced with the damask table cloth and filet mignon; the program with a menu; the glaring ring lights with soft and colorful spots, the tattered-sweatered card-carrying youngster who informs of the rounds, with the bouncing blonde in tight-fitting tights who is well in form.

Shades of Nelson and Gans!

It's gotten so that the fights are anti-climatic, the interludes where one can discuss dinner, the latest shows, the fashions, and more. Ohat, what a bore. Pity no martyrs to feed the lions.

The latest travesty was an occurrence in Washington, D. C., where Eddie Perkins was fighting Lahouari Godih, ten rounds, a welterweight match that could mean something to either lad.

But the big news, the important event, the one that "brung them in," however, was not Perkins vs. Godih, but –hold your breath boys—a fashion show!

Shades of Dempsey and Firpo!

A fashion show. Complete with slithering models of all shapes and sizes who paraded through the ring, perfumes wafting through the arena to choke out the pungent smells of liniment, the atmosphere pervaded with elements and odors so foreign to boxing that for a time one thought they had passed a "Don't Walk" sign.

The audience clapped and howled in delight, brought to a fever pitch, by a spectacle unlike any boxing match, which wrought havoc with their blood pressure.

Boxing was the outcast on the card, the oddity, the necessary interlude. The jesters tried to keep the show going after the climax had been reached.

Shades of Ketchel and Papke!

The carnival atmosphere prevails, boxing is the buffoon, the circus is in town, bring on the dancing girls. Glut yourself with food and erotic sensations and throw a bone to the gladiators.

All eyes are on model Sidney Cannes who appeared in the "fashion show" at Washington, D. C. fight. The fight? Oh yes, Lahouari Godih defeated Eddie Perkins.

Far-fetched? Not in the least. The signs are there, the initiative has been taken. Something must stem the tide of a practice more repulsive than giving away dishes.

If the condition begins to run rampant, spreads with the hot flush of mounting gate receipts by dragging in customers under the guise of seeing professional boxing, we are but one step away from eventually having the commissions step in and declare that boxing matches, like wrestling shows, are no longer anything but exhibitions, entertainment of a sort—no longer a sport.

Shades of Graziano and Zale!

Reviving sagging boxing receipts by belittling and making a mockery of the sport that has enough troubles of its own at this time is the tact taken by some—regardless of the eventual consequences to the sport. Its ludicrous and insulting to the men who fight hard in a profession where, despite loose talk, there is very little easy money for

(*Continued on page 58*)

Ray Robinson in training? Well, of sorts. This was the Sugar Man when he was rehearsing with chorus girls at the French Casino in New York, training for his debut as a night club dancer in 1952.

ROSENSOHN —NEW PROMOTIONAL POWER

By TED CARROLL

THE emergence of young William "Bill" Rosensohn as a drum major in the pugilistic parade, twirling a golden baton of promotional power, has alerted fight people to the possibility that this astonishingly young looking man may be due to don the mantle so recently divested by multi-millionaire James D. Norris and once worn by monied Mike Jacobs and well-bankrolled Tex Rickard. It has become evident that any prospective mogul of the mitt game had best be well bolstered financially if the business is to prosper and if his enterprises are to be crowned with success.

Although television has added a third dimension to the doings in boxing, this promotional principle of having a solvent figure in the driver's seat is all-important. For decades the bouncing check was the bane of the business, being one of the main hazards of free-lance unfettered competition in Boxing, as contrasted to the solid fiscal foundations of such "monopolists" as Rickard, Jacobs and Norris.

Young Mr. Rosensohn, scion of a family of reputed wealth, gives every indication of being able to maintain the financially stable status of promotional security set by those previously mentioned, since his entry into the field required an underwriting of some size. When Al Weill "was included out" of the planned Roy Harris-Floyd Patterson title bout by the California Boxing Commission because certain of his contacts were held in disfavor by the Coast solons, who should step out of his vice-presidency of Tele-Prompter Inc.—an outfit specializing in closed circuit television—and offer to take over the project, but the boyish Rosensohn. When startled Cus D'Amato informed the volunteer that a quarter million dollars backing was needed to bankroll the affair, Bill Rosensohn calmly replied that this was no great problem and such funds were available.

After taking over, Rosensohn saw the undertaking culminate in reasonably successful style, even to absorbing an alleged loss with no great discomfiture. The Williams College educated newcomer to the fistic marts, a native of New York, but a more recent resident of Los Angeles has already impressed as an individual of daring habit, and one to whom a gambling chance has much attraction. Since severing his relationship with Tele-Prompter, he has been on his own and his coming up with such an extravaganza as the Patterson-Johansson heavyweight championship bout in his second attempt is quite an achievement. That he doesn't lack energy and intitiative is emphasized by his repeated quick hops overseas during the drawn out negotiations.

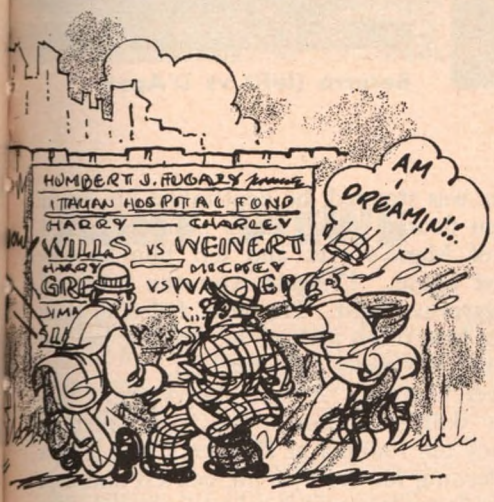
Some oldsters see a similarity in Rosensohn's rapid rise as fistic entrepeneur to Tex Rickard's appearance on the scene more than a half century ago. Rickard's original connection with boxing was about as slight as is possible. In fact, Tex never actually became a fight buff. His knowledge of fighters began and ended with the heavyweights.

The whirl of the roulette wheel was a more familiar sound to the tactiturn Texan than the sound of the gong. Wherever the Goddess of Chance held court, there Tex could be found accommodating the suitors of Lady Luck. He followed a trail which led up to the gold laden Klondike, the plains of Argentina, and at the time of which we are speaking, had wound up in gambling-conscious Nevada. There, in the boom town of Goldfield, a citizens' committee tapped Tex as the "front man" for a Gans-Nelson lightweight title bout, which was to put the then bustling settlement on the map.

It did, but not for long. Today nothing remains of

Goldfield but the ghosts of long gone gold-seekers and the drifting dust of the Desert. Rickard lasted a lot longer than Goldfield. He went on to stage the Johnson-Jeffries fight in Reno before eventually moving east into the metropolis of New York, where his intriguing background made him attractive to the wealthy Wall Streeters who bankrolled a new Madison Square Garden and whom Rickard himself dubbed the "*six hundred millionaires.*"

As Rickard was being initiated into the business of boxing promotion, in far off Australia, Hugh M'Intosh, better known in his own country as a bicycle racing operator, had turned up



as the sponsor of the Johnson-Burns fight in Sydney. The match held on Boxing Day, 1908 proved a springboard to success for the speculative Aussie. He pocketed a nice profit from the proceedings, went on from there to newspaper publishing in Australia and an outstanding career in the entertainment world later on in England.

A half century after M'Intosh and Rickard, Dave Rush a youngish Canadian already wealthy in stock brokerage, took a similar flier in fight promotion with mixed effects. Seizing upon Rocky Marciano's retirement as a talking point, Stateside boxing smarties sold Mr. Rush on the idea of sponsoring a match between then British Empire champion, James J. Parker and ageless Archie Moore and calling it for the "*heavyweight championship of the world.*" Mr. Rush's enthusiasm surpassed even that of his propositioners.

He pulled out all the stops and spent lavishly on promotional gimmicks including such sidelights as the importation of British boxing bigwig Jack Solomons, the appearance of the famous forty-piece Kiltie Band, and evening dress in the ringside rows. The match caught fire in the Dominion, setting a record for receipts with $140,000. Opinion is divided as to how Mr. Rush made out financially. However, certain aspects of the after-fight publicity were deemed embarrassing by him, since then he has made no overtures towards promoting.

Young Mr. Rosensohn can find much to reassure him in the accomplishments of Humbert J. "Jack" Fugazy in the Twenties. Fugazy, unknown to the public, but with a youthful boxing background, shook the fistic world to its foundations with the announcement thirty-three years ago that the Italian Hospital Fund was to benefit from an all-star boxing show to be held in the Polo Grounds, and to be headlined by Harry Wills and Charley Weinert. Then surprising everyone, he arranged for middleweight champion Harry Greb to meet welterweight champion, Mickey Walker for Greb's title in the "semi-final". As an afterthought, young Jimmy Slattery, then the reigning sensation of the day was to take on Dave Shade, No. 1 welterweight contender in a "special" six round bout.

Fugazy, considered an "*amateur*", soon showed a professional grasp of publicity and promotion, going on from there to give mighty Madison Square Garden and Tex Rickard uncomfortable competition with his record-setting light heavyweight title contest between Paul Berlenbach and Jack Delaney the following year, 1926. Ebbets Field in Brooklyn became a scene of much fistic activity as Fugazy staged many memorable settos there. Among them was the Wills-Sharkey fight. With TV, and the Garden seemingly available to outsiders, Rosensohn won't be plagued with the problem which eventually beat Fugazy, the lack of an indoor arena. Now head of one of New York's most flourishing travel agencies, Fugazy, hale and hearty, has never lost his love for boxing. He is frequently seen about the boxing beat.

Mike Jacobs, although exposed to it through long association with Rickard, could hardly have been called a boxing man when shoved into the spotlight as the nominal head of the Milk Fund Inc., then composed of newspapermen Damon Runyon, Ed Frane and Bill Farnsworth, all now passed on. At odds with the Garden boss, provocative Jimmy Johnston, the Hearst writers striking out on their own, tabbed the well-heeled Jacobs to head the combine.

What followed is too familiar for repetition. If Rosensohn can duplicate Mike's direction of Joe Louis, with Floyd Patterson, his battle is won.

Norris was no novice when he came into boxing since he had a history of connection with the sport as well as an extensive background in hockey promotion. But a bunch of "*amateurs*" were the last obstacles to James D.'s control when he bought out the old "Tournament of Champions, Inc." back in 1949. This was a collection of World War II "*nouveau riche*" spear-headed by Mr. George Kletz, and tagged the

"Seven Millionaires" by clever publicist Murray Goodman then in their employ.

The "Champions" didn't do badly. They are best remembered for the third Zale-Graziano fight held in Newark and the Zale-Cerdan title match staged in Jersey City the same year, 1948. They also put on shows in New York's Manhattan Center for a short time, but struck no gold mine indoors. Still, the Norris payoff which consolidated Jim's position and liquidated their setup enabled them to escape with their financial skins intact.

Not all those "*amateur*" backers who sensing gold in "them thar boxing gloves" and plunged into pugilistic promotion, met the happy fates of Rickard, M'Intosh et. al. Far from it.

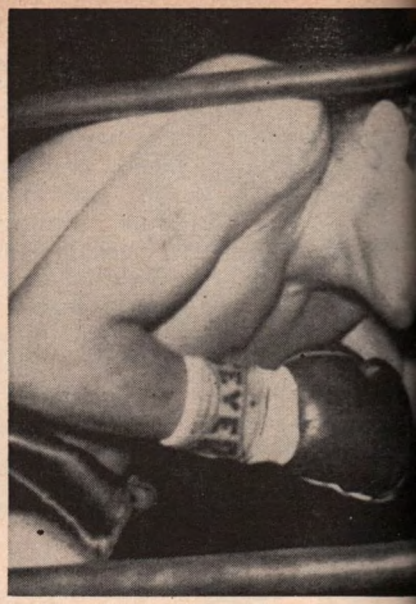
The late Harry Wills, leaving an estate of more than one hundred thousand dollars, founded his fortune upon the experience of one of these. Veteran boxing man Charley Rose, is authority for the information that when western promoter Floyd Fitzsimmons popped

up with an offer to stage a Dempsey-Wills bout in 1925, he also provided a binder of fifty thousand dollars for Wills as a bonus for signing. This payment, according to Rose, was supplied by a member of the Studebaker automobile clan, with a Norris-like rich man's yen for fight promoting.

The fight never materialized but old Harry kept the fifty thousand. Consider-

(*Continued on page 51*)

Yaoita (left) vs Perez



Becerra (left) vs D'Agata

FIGHT VIEWS

A REAL upset! Japan's Sadao Yaoita used his superior reach and speed to chalk up the first loss in the record of world flyweight champion, Pascual Perez of Argentina in a non-title ten rounder in Tokyo. The speedy Nipponese used hit-and-run tactics to gain a unanimous decision over the gamecock from South America. It was the first loss in forty-eight pro fights for the champion. Yaoita moved into the number one challengers' post as a result and should gain for him a title match.

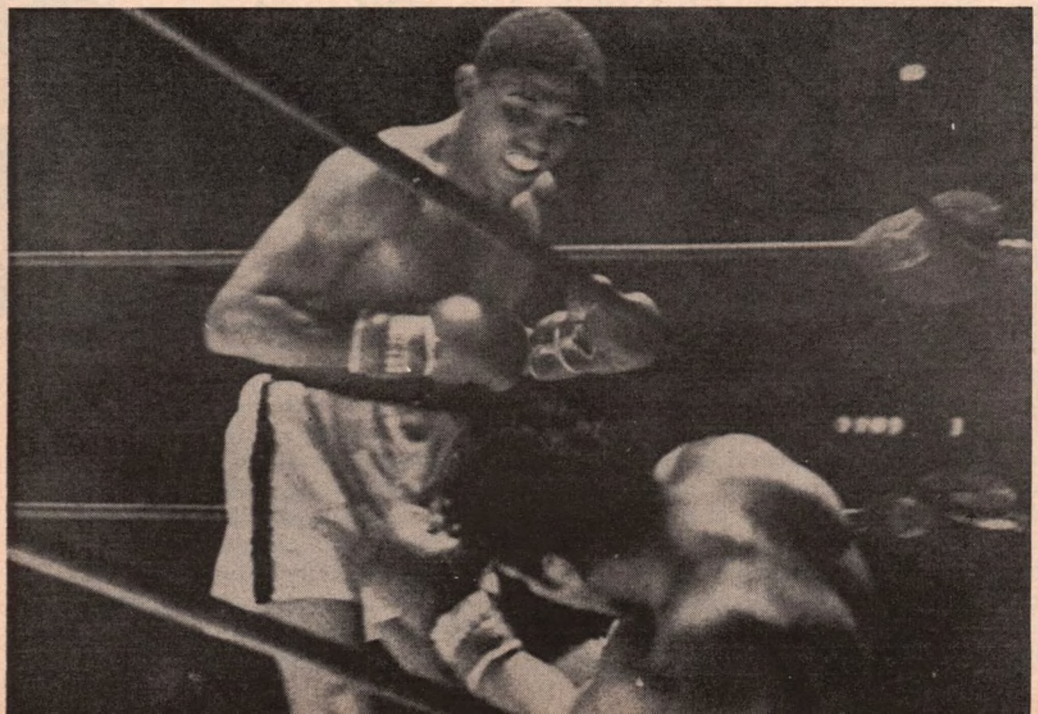
Hard punching twenty-one year old Joe Becerra of Guadalajara, Mexico, earned a spring championship match with Alphonse Halimi when he battered his way to a ten round technical kayo over former world champion, Mario D'Agata of Italy in Los Angeles, Calif. Becerra punched too hard and often for the dead game veteran who was making his American debut.

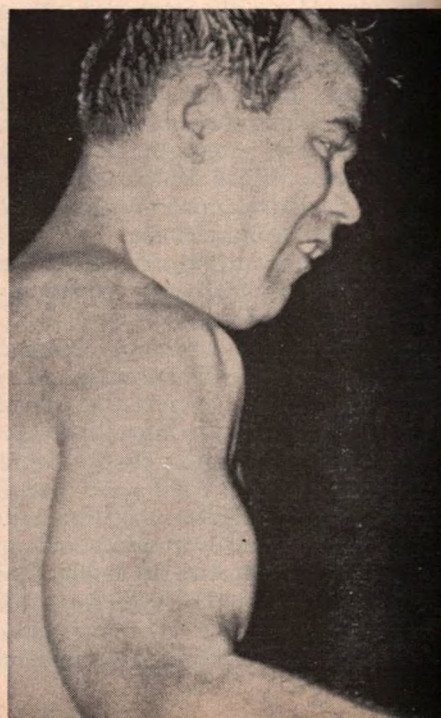
Although D'Agata was stopped, he kept intact his record of never having been floored. Joe's sharp punches opened cuts around both of Mario's eyes and left him an outclassed and battered figure. D'Agata won the hearts of the fans with his aggressive fight. He never failed to carry the action no matter how often or hard he was hit, but the young Mexican packed too many guns for him.

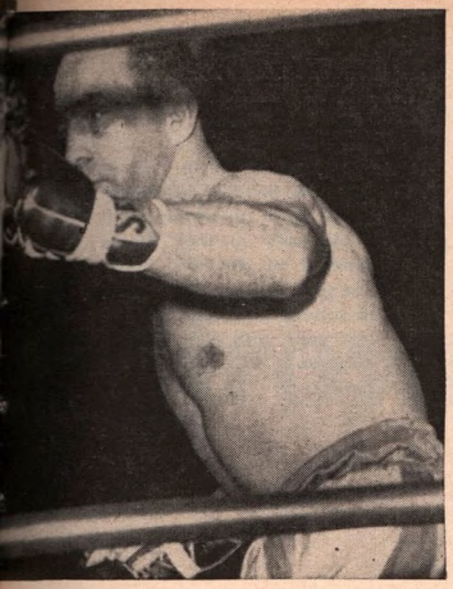
Zora Folley, clever Chander, Arizona heavyweight contender, used all his skill to outbox tough Alex Miteff of Argentina in a bloody ten rounder at Denver, Colo. Zora's left jab had Alex bleeding for most of the contest and kept the South American from bringing his heavier punch into play. It was a fast and good action fight that pleased the fans despite the fact that Folley held the upper hand all the way. Folley is still hopeful of gaining a chance at the heavyweight title.

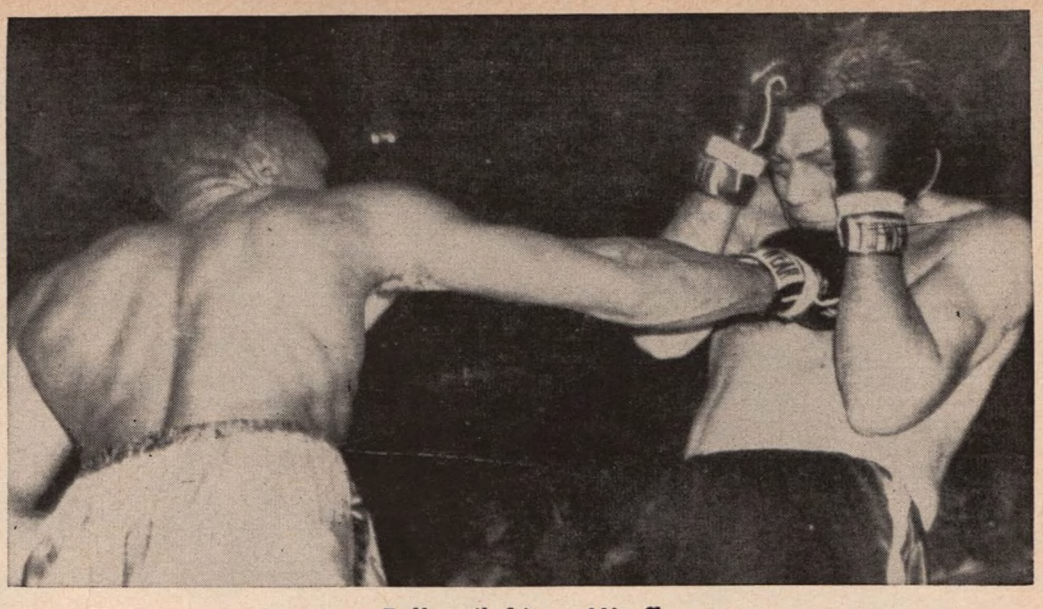
Making his first start after winning the welterweight title last December from Virgil Akins, Don Jordan looked all the part of a champion as he knocked out Alvaro Gutierrez of Mexico in the third round of a non-title contest at

Jordan (left) vs Gutierrez









Folley (left) vs Miteff

FIGHT VIEWS

the Los Angeles Olympic Club. Jordan outboxed his foe in the first two rounds, then opened up in the third and sent Gutierrez to the canvas for a six count with a solid left hook to the jaw. When Alvaro got up, Jordan unleashed a two-fisted attack that had his foe helpless on the ropes, causing the Mexican's manager to jump into the ring, halting matters and saving his boy from taking a worse beating.

Jordan will put his crown on the line against Akins, the former champion on April 3rd in St. Louis.

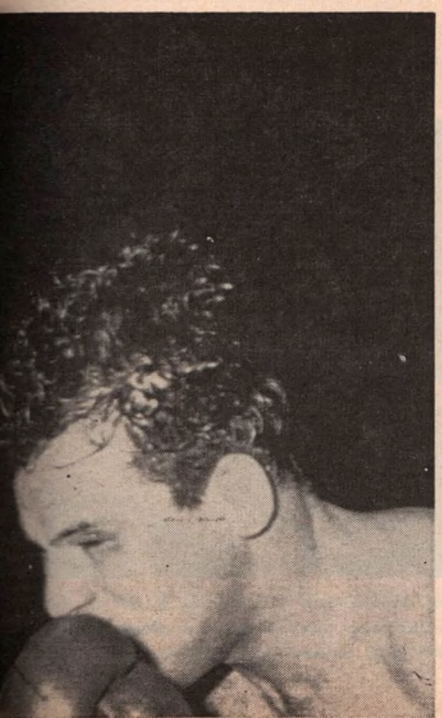
The veteran Del Flanagan staged a rally in the last round to gain a disputed split decision over Speedy Ralph Dupas of New Orleans in Flanagan's home town of St. Paul. Dupas, who has now dropped two split decision in a row on disputed calls, the other to Sugar Hart, cried: "It was a home town decision".

The two clever boxers who were known for their light hitting, surprised by putting forth a hard, rough bout that saw Ralph outspeed his foe in most of the rounds. But Del was able to land the harder and cleaner punches to offset the flurries of his rival. Del is now hopeful of landing a championship match with the winner of the Jordan-Akins fight. He had defeated Virgil in a non-title match when the St. Louisan was still champion.

It took Ralph (Tiger) Jones three fights and five years, but he finally caught up with Joey Giardello. The Yonkers, N. Y. middleweight gained a spit ten round verdict over his Philadelphia rival in a bruising and bloody brawl in Louisville, Ky. Jones cut Joey around both eyes and kept hammering away with a steady body attack to offset the flashy and harder punches of his opponent in what was, as it usually is for a Jones fight, a crowd pleaser. These two busy veterans gave the fans a real show.

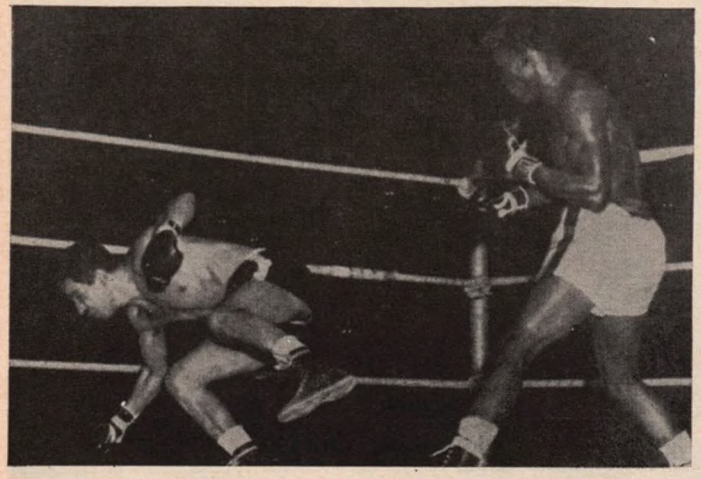
For Joey it was his third straight loss, the longest losing streak of his career. The Tiger once again has moved himself into the top 160 pound contenders.

Flanagan (left) vs Dupas

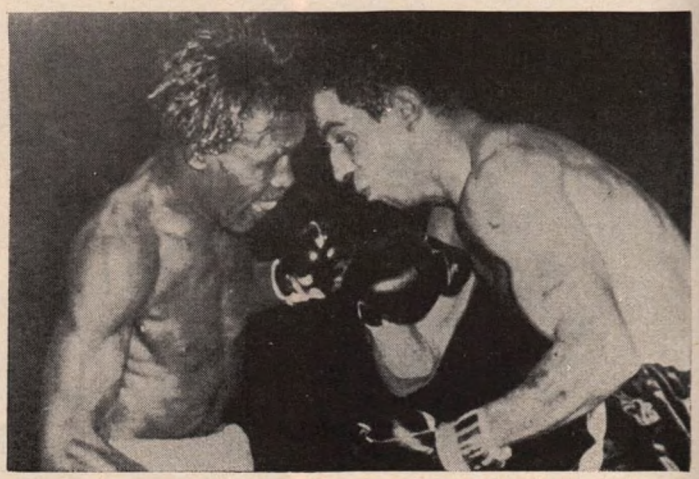


Jones (left) vs Giardello

Champion Brown snaps back the head of challenger Busso with a stinging left hook early in their fifteen rounder at Houston, Texas. Joe gained hunk for his loss to Johnny in a non-title fight last year with a unanimous decision in this his sixth title defense.



Busso heads for the canvas after taking a right to the jaw from Brown in the ninth round. Johnny bounced up at the count of three and gamely fought back but most of his blows missed their mark.



Two tired and weary warriors, Brown and Busso slug it out in the closing seconds of the fight. This was one of the few times during the bout that Brown stood still and traded with his younger rival.

Brown Does It Again

By HARLAN HAAS

HOUSTON—Joe Brown may not be the greatest lightweight that ever lived, but he's the best of the world's current crop of 135-pounders, when he wants to be, and there's no challenger at the moment who figures to topple him off his lofty throne in the more or less immediate future.

A veteran journeyman, closing in on his 33 birthday, and in his 14th year of professional campaigning, Brown is what trade labels a "money fighter." Joe, or "Old Bones" as he has been affectionately dubbed, is the sort that needs incentive or inspiration to drive him on. He gets his lazy streaks in non-title bouts, but any time he risks his precious laurels he can be relied upon to perform like the champion he is.

In the two and a half years that have elapsed since he won the lightweight title, Brown has been the busiest champion in boxing's eight weight divisions. When he whipped tough, aggressive Johnny Busso in the Sam Houston Coliseum here, it was Joe's sixth successful title defense in thirty months.

Two of Brown's defenses have been against challengers who had made unexpectedly good showings against him in previous non-title bouts. Against Joey Lopes in Chicago, Old Bones fought a drab, unimpressive fight, and was lucky to get a draw. When they met again in Chicago, this time with the championship at stake, the Californian was knocked out. Lopes hasn't been the same fighter since.

Last November, Brown was guilty of another disappointing performance when Busso outpointed him in Miami Beach. That unexpected triumph qualified Busso for a championship match with Old Bones, and the rivals were matched in Houston.

It was a different Brown that Busso faced this time. The champion was in superb form. He had to be, for the 24-year-old Busso was bursting with confidence and determination. Brown couldn't afford to hold the New Yorker cheaply. He had learned a valuable lesson in that Miami Beach episode.

In turning back Busso's challenge, Brown gave an impressive exhibition of clever defensive boxing, sharp counter-punching and smart ring generalship. He needed them all, for Busso proved a stubborn opponent and the going was anything but easy for Old Bones.

It was the first time Busso has essayed the 15-round distance. He had never before travelled beyond ten rounds. The long route didn't seem to bother him, however, until the last two sessions, when he tired from a combination of his own efforts and Brown's steady counter-punching.

With his awkwardly clever aggressiveness, Busso crowded Brown all the way. Although he missed often, the New Yorker kept pressing the attack. He did his best scoring with left jabs and occasional right swings. A couple of times he appeared to have stung Brown, but the champion quickly recovered.

Brown's effective counter-punching made a mess of Busso's features. As early as the third round the champion's jolting jabs started the blood trickling from Johnny's nose. In the seventh Brown opened a nasty cut under Busso's left eye. In the final session the New Yorker was fighting with his left eye almost closed.

The only knockdown of the fight was scored by Brown in the ninth. As Busso missed a right swing, Joe stepped in with a short, stunning right to the chin. Off-balance, Busso spun backward and fell over the lower rope. He didn't appear to be seriously hurt, however, and succeeded in scrambling back by the time the count reached three.

The decision in Brown's favor was unanimous with the three officials, although many of the 11,033 spectators felt that the bout was much closer than the scoring seemed to have it. In tabbing it 148-131 in points for Brown, Referee Jimmy Webb gave Busso only two rounds, the 13th and 15th. Judge Ernie Taylor had it 147 to 138 while the other judge, Bill Cornelius, had Brown with a 149-140 margin.

Despite miserable rainy weather, the bout did well in drawing a near-capacity attendance and gross receipts of $61,155 . Television paid $40,000, which brought the total revenue above $100,000. Brown, as champion, received 40 percent, or approximately $40,000, while Busso's challenger's end of 20 percent, netted him $20,000.

In the semi-final ten, ranking featherweight title contender Paul Jorgensen of Port Arthur, Texas, trounced Victor Manuel Ouijano of Mexico.

By NAT FLEISCHER

WORLD RATINGS

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH ENDING FEBRUARY 24

HEAVYWEIGHTS

(Over 175 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
FLOYD PATTERSON, Brooklyn, N. Y.

1—**INGEMAR JOHANSSON,** Sweden
2—**NINO VALDES,** Cuba
3—**ZORA FOLLEY,** Chandler, Ariz.
4—**HENRY COOPER,** England
5—**WILLIE PASTRANO,** New Orleans, La.
6—**ARCHIE MOORE,** San Diego, Calif.
7—**EDDIE MACHEN,** Redding, Calif.
8—**BRIAN LONDON,** England
9—**SONNY LISTON,** Philadelphia, Pa.
10—**MIKE DeJOHN,** Syracuse, N. Y.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

(Not over 160 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
RAY ROBINSON, New York, N. Y.

1—**CARMEN BASILIO,** Syracuse, N. Y.
2—**GENE FULLMER,** West Jordan, Utah
3—**SPIDER WEBB,** Chicago, Ill.
4—**GUSTAV SCHOLZ,** Germany
5—**HOLLY MIMS,** Washington, D. C.
6—**BOBBY BOYD,** Chicago, Ill.
7—**RALPH (Tiger) JONES,** Yonkers, N. Y.
8—**JOEY GIARDELLO,** Philadelphia, Pa.
9—**RORY CALHOUN,** White Plains, N. Y.
10—**GENE ARMSTRONG,** Elizabeth, N. J.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

(Not over 135 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
JOE BROWN, New Orleans, La.

1—**KENNY LANE,** Muskegon, Mich.
2—**CARLOS ORTIZ,** New York, N. Y.
3—**DUILIO LOI,** Italy
4—**PAOLO ROSI,** New York, N. Y.
5—**DAVE CHARNLEY,** England
6—**JOHNNY BUSSO,** New York, N. Y.
7—**WILLIE TOWEEL,** South Africa
8—**PAUL ARMSTEAD,** Los Angeles, Calif.
9—**JOHNNY GONSALVES,** Oakland, Calif.
10—**BOBBY SCANLON,** San Francisco, Calif.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

(Not over 118 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
ALPHONSE HALIMI, France

1—**PIERO ROLLO,** Italy
2—**LEO ESPINOSA,** Philippines
3—**JOSE LOPEZ,** Mexico
4—**JOE BECERRA,** Mexico
5—**MANUEL ARMENTEROS,** Cuba
6—**MARIO D'AGATA,** Italy
7—**KIYOSHI MIURA,** Japan
8—**BOOTS MONROE,** Los Angeles, Calif.
9—**ERNESTO MIRANDA,** Argentina
10—**AL ASUNCION,** Philippines

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

(Not over 175 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
ARCHIE MOORE, San Diego, Calif.

1—**HAROLD JOHNSON,** Philadelphia, Pa.
2—**TONY ANTHONY,** New York, N. Y.
3—**YVON DURELLE,** Canada
4—**ERICH SCHOPPNER,** Germany
5—**SONNY RAY,** Chicago, Ill.
6—**MIKE HOLT,** South Africa
7—**JOHNNY HALAFIHI,** Tonga
8—**JESSE BOWDRY,** St. Louis, Mo.
9—**DOGOMAR MARTINEZ,** Uruguay
10—**JERRY LUEDEE,** New Haven, Conn.

WELTERWEIGHTS

(Not over 147 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
DON JORDAN, Los Angeles, Calif.

1—**VIRGIL AKINS,** St. Louis, Mo.
2—**SUGAR HART,** Philadelphia, Pa.
3—**ISAAC LOGART,** Cuba
4—**DEL FLANAGAN,** St. Paul, Minn.
5—**RALPH DUPAS,** New Orleans, La.
6—**GASPAR ORTEGA,** Mexico
7—**DENNY MOYER,** Portland, Ore.
8—**VINCE MARTINEZ,** Paterson, N. J.
9—**GIL TURNER,** Philadelphia, Pa.
10—**GERALD GRAY,** Jamaica, BWI.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

(Not over 126 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
HOGAN (Kid) BASSEY, Nigeria

1—**DAVEY MOORE,** Springfield, O.
2—**PAUL JORGENSON,** Port Arthur, Tex.
3—**FLASH ELORDE,** Philippines
4—**GRACIEUX LAMPERTI,** France
5—**RICARDO GONZALEZ,** Argentina
6—**IKE CHESTNUT,** New York, N. Y.
7—**SERGIO CAPRARI,** Italy
8—**VICTOR (Sonny) LEON,** Venezuela
9—**MANOLO GARCIA,** Spain
10—**PERCY LEWIS,** Trinidad, BWI.

FLYWEIGHTS

(Not over 112 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
PASCUAL PEREZ, Argentina

1—**SADAO YAOITA,** Japan
2—**RAMON ARIAS,** Venezuela
3—**YOUNG MARTIN,** Spain
4—**PONE KINGPETCH,** Thailand
5—**DOMMY URSUA,** Philippines
6—**MIMUN BEN ALI,** Spain
7—**MARIO DeLEON,** Mexico
8—**JOE MEDEL,** Mexico
9—**CARLOS MIRANDA,** Argentina
10—**HORACIO ACCAVALLO,** Argentina

JOE BROWN

FIGHTER OF THE MONTH

BOXING began its uphill climb with one title bout decided and a number of international rated pugilists getting into the picture. Among the top men who were active were welter champ Don Jordan; bantam champ Alphonse Halimi, Joe Brown who successfully defended his lightweight title; Zora Folley, Tony Anthony, Tiger Jones, Joey Giardello, Rory Calhoun, Del Flanagan, Gaspar Ortega, Ralph Dupas and four of the top bantamweights, Jose Lopez, Joe Becerra, Mario D'Agata and Boots Monroe. Lopez and Becerra by their kayo wins over Monroe and D'Agata established themselves as top contenders for the crown.

By his one sided victory over Busso in defending his title for the sixth time Brown gained not only the Ring's "Fighter of the Month" Award but a measure of revenge for the defeat handed him by Busso a few months ago in a non-title bout. The fine triumph of Reuben Vargas over Tony Anthony along with those of Lopez and Becerra rated as the runners up behind Brown.

Busso's loss caused the only change among the lightweights as he fell from fourth to sixth post with Paolo Rosi and Dave Charnley each moving up one notch.

There were no changes in the heavyweight class in which Roy Harris of Cut and Shoot is making a bold attempt to regain a place in the ratings. He has won both of his fights since his knockout at the hands of Floyd Patterson.

In the light heavyweight division, the surprise upset in which Tony Anthony, the Number One rated contender, was beaten by Reuben Vargas, California heavyweight, brought Tony down to second post and advanced Harold Johnson to the top position. Anthony's defeat will probably convince him that he should stick to his class and not attempt for honors in the heavier division.

Veteran Yolande Pompey has been removed and South American Champion Dogomar Martinez of Uruguay has rejoined the select group in ninth position.

The defeat of Joey Giardello by Ralph (Tiger) Jones has caused Joey to drop from fifth to eighth among the middleweights with Jones advancing from tenth to seventh. Holly Mims and Bobby Boyd each moved up one notch to fifth and sixth, with Rory Calhoun and Gene Armstrong each dropping one post to ninth and tenth.

The disputed victory of Del Flanagan over Ralph Dupas saw the St. Paul veteran trade posts with the New Orleans speedster, Del was upped to fourth and Dupas went down to fifth among the welterweights.

The lone change in the featherweight class saw Victor (Sonny) Leon of Venezuela move up from ninth to eighth trading with Manolo Garcia of Spain. Leon defeated Willie Pep, prompting the retirement of the former champion.

Most of the month's changes took place in the bantam class where the kayo suffered by former world champion Mario D'Agata of Italy at the hands of young Joe Becerra of Mexico saw Mario fall from third to sixth position with Joe advancing from sixth to fourth. Mexican Champion Jose Lopez who kayoed Boots Monroe moved up from fourth to third, while Monroe dropped from seventh to eighth with Kiyoshi Miura of Japan upped to seventh from eighth.

Joe Medel of Mexico entered the top ten in the flyweight class with his victory over his countryman Mario DeLeon. Medel is now listed in eighth position while DeLeon dropped from sixth to seventh and Mimum Ben Ali of Spain advancing from eighth to sixth slot. Ramon Calatayud of Venezuela who has been inactive for six months has been dropped to make room for Medel.

Here are the month's outstanding results.

PROSPECTS OF THE MONTH

HEAVYWEIGHT—Cornelius Rodgers, Youngstown, O.
LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT—Steve Raduly, Australia
MIDDLEWEIGHT—Billy Pickett, New York, N. Y.
WELTERWEIGHT—Billy Collins, Nashville, Tenn.
LIGHTWEIGHT—Carmie Price, Ambridge, Pa.
FEATHERWEIGHT—Carlos Hernandez, Venezuela
BANTAMWEIGHT—Cesar Sanchez, Los Angeles, Calif.
FLYWEIGHT—Hilario Correra, Mexico

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Zora Folley defeated Alex Miteff, 10.
Roy Harris kayoed John Hunt, 5.
Reuben Vargas whipped Tony Anthony, 10.
Harold Carter kayoed Bob Woodall, 6. Alfredo Zuany kayoed Frank Haynes, 2.
Warnell Lester outpointed Bert Whitehurst, 12. Jose Giorgetti kayoed Rinaldo Ansaloni, 4. Willi Besmanoff lost to light heavy Donnie Fleeman, 10. Charlie Norkus defeated Waban Thomas, 10. Thomas also was stopped by Charlie Jones, 9.
Dan Hodge whipped Lou Bailey, 8. Bob Albright and Otis Fuller drew, 10. Bill Black beat Dave Bailey, 8.
Garvin Sawyer kayoed Ollie Wilson, 4. Buddy Turman kayoed Bill Walters, 2. Curly Lee kayoed Jake Williams, 1. Lee Williams kayoed Abe Davis, 5.
LaMar Clark kayoed Ferron Barr, 2, Ox Anderson, 2. Eddie Vick beat Cornelius Brown, 6, and Don McAteer, 6. Dave Shoulders bested Bill Pickett, 6.
Danny Logan stopped Solomon McTier, 2. Hastings Hart kayoed Fred Milton, 2, and Leo Parks, 2. Morris Neely kayoed James Johnston, 2.
Gorilla Gould kayoed Macan Jackson, 3. Tom McNeeley kayoed Art Mayorga, 3.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

Tony Anthony lost to heavyweight Reuben Vargas, 10.
Jesse Bowdry returned to action after a long layoff and stopped Clarence Hinnant, 10.
Donnie Fleeman beat heavyweight Willi Besmanoff, 10.
Monroe Ratliff won the California state title beating Kid Sixto Rodriguez, 12. Rodolfo Diaz kayoed Able Escalante, 6. Charlie Pavlis defeated Billy Tyree, 8.
Alvin Williams defeated Sonny Moore, 10. Jovito Arregui stopped Ernesto Arias, 4. Jim Hegerle and Lou Bailey drew, 8. Lou also lost to heavyweight Dan Hodge, 8.
Curtis Bruce stopped Clay Thomas, 4. Ted Poole stopped George Kartalian, 6. Roger Rouse defeated Cleo Frazier, 8.
Ernie Knox and Charley Forest drew, 6. Johnny Fratius defeated Johnny Scott, 6. Roger Wakefield kayoed Don Welsh, 1. Willie Williams scored over Chuck Whttley, 6.
Roy Smith won from Cliff Hawkins, 6. Frankie Haynes defeated Kirk Barrow, 6. John Payne beat Cleo Frazier, 6.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Ralph (Tiger) Jones upset Joey Giardello, 10. Rory Calhoun kayoed Al Hauser, 10.
Willie Vaughn defeated Eddie Andrews, 10. Wilf Greaves kayoed Henry Bronko, 3. Clive Stewart outscored Jimmy Martinez, 12, Jimmy then won from Joe Ngidi, 12.
Al Williams defeated Hank Casey, 10. Jimmy Beecham whipped Claude Williams, 10. Phil Moyer won from Tony Dupas, 10.
Charlie Cotton kayoed Jimmy Remson, 2. Willie Green stopped Henry Jones, 2, but was upset by Jackson Brown, 10. Benny Paret defeated Victor Zalazar, 10.
Randy Sandy decisioned Walter Irby, 10. Ernie Burford kayoed John Powell, 6. Jim Hegerle defeated Walcott Jackson, 8.
Greatest Crawford won over Eddie Wright, 6. Gene Hamilton beat Al Rose, 8. Cleo Frazier and Louis Andrade drew, 6. Jimmy Monts kayoed Maurice Jenkins, 2. Billy Pickett kayoed Art Glass, 5.
Don Fullmer kayoed Con Olds, 3. Jerry Hunnicutt kayoed Dave Mareno, 4. Fletcher Lee defeated Dolphus Brown, 6. Tony Dominguez kayoed Floyd Sampson, 4.
Sonny Hill whipped Clarence Alford, 6, and Roscoe Shamblin, 6. Art Holliday kayoed Henry Lee, 4. Doug Jones stopped Edmund George, 3. Tommy Della Rocca beat Ted McKane, 6.
Eddie Ballard whipped Elmer Shippe, 6. Bobby Pena defeated Yucatan Rivera, 6. Gunner Doerner kayoed Bobby Thomas, 1. Levi Pearson and Willie Giles drew, 6. Phil Moyer drew with Luther Rawlings, 10.

WELTERWEIGHTS

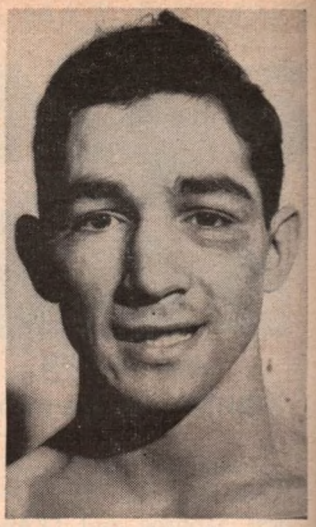
World Champion Don Jordan stopped Alvaro Gutierrez, (3) non-title. Charley (Tombstone) Smith beat Stan Harrington, 10.
Del Flanagan edged out Ralph Dupas, 10.
Gaspar Ortega edged Rudell Stitch, 10.
European champion Emilio Marconi defeated Ben Buker, 10. (non-title). Angel Ahumada upset Martiniano Pereyra, 10. Gomeo Brennan upset Mickey Crawford, 10.
Ted Wright and Giancarlo Garbelli drew, 10. Arnoldo Gil won from Paulino Montes, 10. Stefan Redl whipped Danny Russo, 10, and Ernie (Sonny Boy) Williams, 10. Alfredo Cota defeated L. C. Morgan, 10.
Dave Johnson outscored Joe Miceli, 10. Florentino Fernandez stopped Diogenes Sagarra, 2, but Diogenes beat Wayman Dawson, 10. Billy Lynch kayoed Otis Woodard, 2.
David Perez kayoed Enrique Gomez, 7. Alexis Garcia won over Henry Ferguson, 10. Sal Hernandez won from Roy Sheppard, 8. Jaconias Amorim defeated Sabino Leonardo, 6. Johnny Gorman bested Alan Kennedy, 6.
Juan Campoy and Manuel Machedo, drew 6. Jerry Jordan defeated Leon Rosano, 8. Hubert Jackson decisioned Cecil Courtney, 6. Pichon Reyes kayoed Mike Ponce, 2.
Willie Moran beat Johnny Bridges, 6. Jose Edwin kayoed Lew Hadley, 2. Willie Gray upset Bob Cofer, stopping him, 3. Eddie

(Continued on page 36)

As Will-o'-the-Wisp Willie Pep looked in 1942, when he was only 20 but already the best featherweight in the world.

PEP— *Calls It Quits*

At 36, One-Time Will-o-the-Wisp Writes "Finis" to Remarkable Career



After nearly two decades and 229 pro battles, this is how 36-year-old Pep looked when he announced his retirement.

By JERSEY JONES

THIS time Willie Pep says he means it. After several "Patti Farewells" to the prize-ring in the last few years, the one-time Will-o-the-Wisp insists his retirement now is final. He is definitely hanging up the competitive gloves. At 36, and after 229 professional battles spread across nearly two decades of industrious activity, Pep is convinced that he's *"had it."*

Two defeats in succession, for the first time in his long career, is the convincer for Willie. Knocked out by world featherweight champion Hogan (Kid) Bassey in Boston was a bitter enough blow to him, but losing to Victor (Sonny) Leon in Caracas was more than he could take. *"When I can't beat guys like Leon, it's time for me to quit,"* he says.

A guy could write a book about Guglielmi Papaleo, the son of a Sicilian immigrant. In fact, to handle the job properly, one book would hardly suffice. To cover Pep's ubiquitous career, in and out of the ring, several volumes—perhaps enough to fill an entire shelf library—would be needed.

Not only was Willie one of the busiest ring compaigners of this generation—twice a world champion and compiler of several amazing records—but his extra-curricular doings contributed much to the exciting whoop-de-do on which Pep thrived. Willie put in brief hitches in both the Navy and the Army during World War II. He figured in three hectic matrimonial ventures. He had a miraculous escape from extinction in a plane crash. He was in several unfortunate business investments, and he indulged too promiscuously in expensive gambling escapades. There weren't many dull moments in Willie's career.

SQUANDERED A FORTUNE.

The tragedy of it all is that Pep, retiring from the ring, has little but memories to show for those twenty eventful years.

"No, I'm not entirely broke," he says. "Maybe I'm short of cash, but I have a few assets left. I still have the house in Hartford that I bought for my parents. It cost me $18,000 then, but real estate values have been going up right along, and it probably is worth $25,000 to $30,000 now. Then, I put some money away in a small annuity that will start paying off in a couple of years. It won't be much—about $50 a week—but it'll help."

Pep never was the sort to worry unduly about anything, and it isn't likely that he'll start worrying now. His immediate future may be somewhat bleak, since he's never learned a trade that could be useful to him now, but Willie's loyal friends in Hartford are legion, and they'll see to it that he doesn't remain long among the unemployed.

It is doubtful if even Pep himself is sure how much he earned during his long, busy service in the ring, but a rough estimate would place the gross figure near the $1,000,000 mark. Willie's biggest paycheck was for the $92,400 he picked up for his third bout with Sandy Saddler in New York.

His purses, of course, weren't all profit for Willie, what with manager's commissions, training and other expenses, and heavy taxes to be taken care of, but Pep must have cleared at least $250,000 for himself.

Where did his cash vanish?

Willie figures that his three marital mis-adventures—with Mary Woodcock, Dolores von Frankell and Cynthia Rhodes—cost him close to $100,000. "It wasn't all lost, though," Willie grins. "I got two swell kids—a son and a daughter—out of it. They're living with me now."

What of his business investments?

Pep paid $6,500 for a down payment on a tavern in Hartford. Ironically, it was called "The Dog House." That's just where the investment landed. *"I put my father in charge,"* says Willie. *"The joint did all right when I was around to look after things, but I was away too often, training and fighting, and Pop never was much of a business man. We ended by losing the place."*

A couple of years ago he tried again, with "Willie Pep's Little Club" in Tampa. A protracted spell of miserable weather helped to make that a losing venture. It cost Willie $9,500.

Rolling dice that too often rolled to wrong figures and race horses which didn't race fast enough accounted for healthy chunks out of Pep's bankroll.

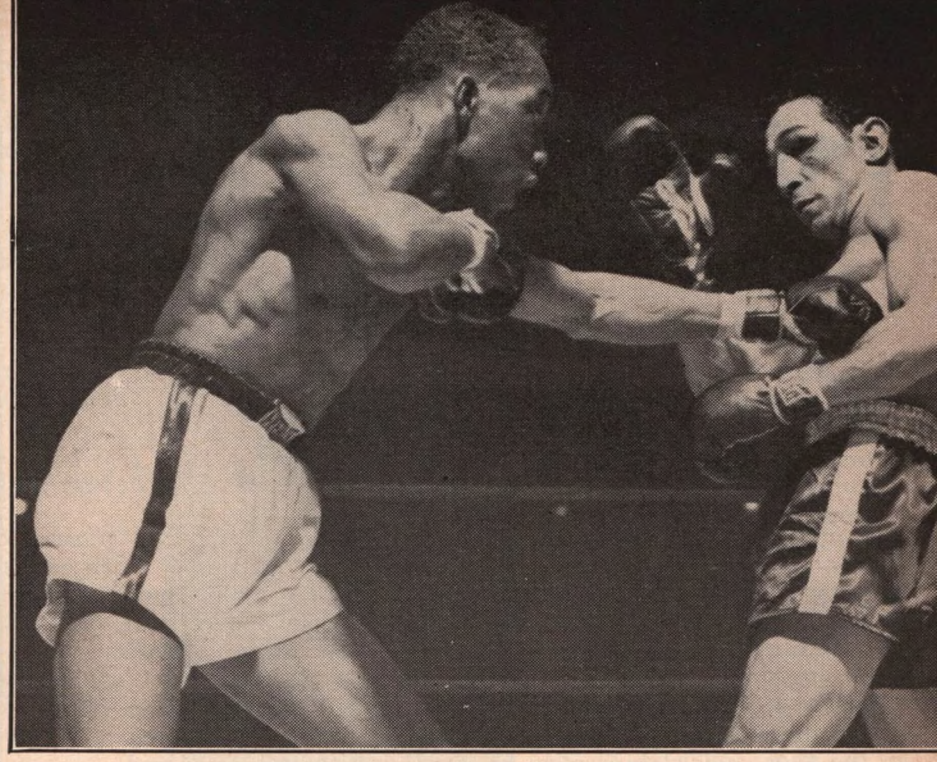
Then, too, Willie was something of a "soft touch" for a hard-luck story, and there's no saying how much he donated in "loans" that were never repaid.

AMAZING CAREER.

Pep's remarkable ring career assumes all the more remarkable proportions when one considers that Willie was never too strong or rugged physically.

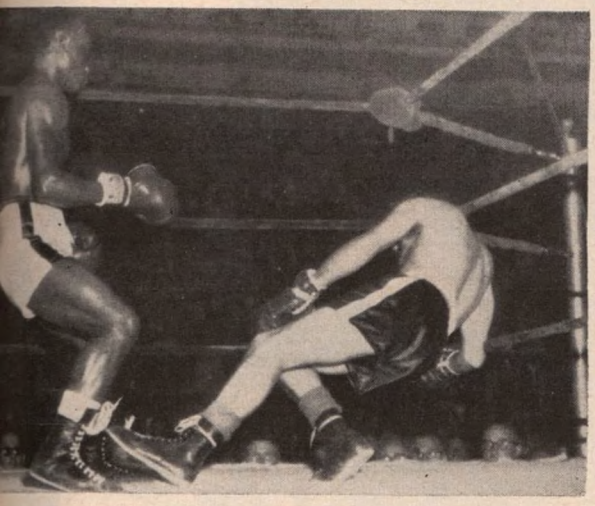
When he began fighting in the amateurs, he was a frail youngster of 15 and realized that he wasn't built for slugging. Concentrating on speedy footwork and shifty boxing, he went on to Connecticut state titles in 1938 and 1939, first as a flyweight then as a bantamweight.

When he turned professional early in 1940, Willie was not yet 18 but already displaying promise of becoming an outstanding ringman. His dazzling speed and uncanny



Pep and Sandy Saddler, in the third meeting of their historic four-bout series, set all-time record for featherweight title competition when they drew crowd of 38,751 and gross receipts of $262,150 in New York's Yankee Stadium in 1950. Pep drew down $92,400, the largest purse of his career.

In final, all-out effort to get back into the Big Time, 36-year-old Pep gave gallant account of himself against Hogan Bassey in Boston in 1958, but Bassey's youth, strength and aggressiveness were too much for him. Here Pep is seen going down for knockout in 9th round.



boxing skill quickly established him as a popular favorite not only in his native Hartford but in New Haven, New Britain and Holyoke, where he did most of his early campaigning.

Pep fought for three years without suffering defeat. He ran off 62 straight wins before he dropped a close decision in New York to heavier, awkward Sammy Angott, later lightweight champion.

Promptly resuming his winning ways, Willie went five years before he lost again. In that span one draw, with Jimmy McAllister in Baltimore, marred a sensational 74-bout run. (Pep squared accounts for that draw by flattening McAllister in a return match in New York.)

No top-ranking fighter in professional ring history ever came close to Pep's amazing record of one draw and one defeat in 137 bouts.

Along the way, Wee Willie acquired the world featherweight title and cleared up a mess of confusion that had enveloped the championship after Henry Armstrong relinquished it in 1937.

With the various boxing boards refusing to get together on a sensible arrangement, a steady parade of title claimants had clogged up the scene. In bewildering succession, Mike Belloise, Joey Archibald, Harry Jeffra, Petey Scalzo, Richie Lemos, Jackie Wilson, Jackie Callura, Phil Terranova, Chalky Wright and Sal Bartola had been recognized by the conflicting authorities. When Pep arrived on the premises, Wright and Bartola were the rival claimants. Chalky was endorsed by the New York Commission and Bartola by the National Boxing Association. Pep settled matters by beating both. He whipped Wright in New York in November, 1942, and the following June he trounced Bartola in Boston.

Pep was only 20 when he established himself as the best featherweight in the world.

A GREAT RECORD.

During his reign as ruler of the featherweight roost, Pep was an active champion. He gave Wright and Bartola chances to regain the laurels and beat them both in Madison Square Garden. Another ex-claimant, Phil Terranova, also was accommodated and beaten in the Garden. In two other championship defenses, Pep disposed of Jock Leslie in Flint, Mich., and Humberto Sierra in Miami.

It wasn't until October, 1948, that Willie finally met up with real trouble. That was when he tangled with Sandy Saddler in the first episode of their historic four-bout series in New York. The first meeting resulted in a startling four-round knockout victory for Saddler in Madison Square Garden. Four months later the rivals hooked up again in the Garden. This time Pep, with one of the most brilliant exhibitions of boxing ever seen in New York, won the decision in fifteen rounds.

In the next year and a half Willie made three successful defenses of his laurels, stopping Eddie Compo in Waterbury, trouncing Charley Riley in St. Louis and outpointing Ray Famechon in New York.

Then came the third chapter in the Saddler series. In September, 1950, the rivals hooked up in New York's Yankee Stadium. It was a savage brawl while it lasted. Pep claimed an injured shoulder and retired in his corner at the end of the seventh round.

A year later, again in New York, but this time in the Polo Grounds, Saddler made it three out of four over Pep. In one of the roughest, dirtiest title fights ever staged anywhere, Sandy outlasted Willie, and the latter once more retired in his corner, refusing to go out for the ninth round.

FINE SHOWING AGAINST BASSEY.

Several times after the ending of the Saddler series, it looked as though Pep was finished with his leather-tossing career. In 1952, when he was flattened by Tommy Collins in Boston, and again in 1954, when Lulu Perez scored that strange "knockout" over him in New York, Pep, to all intents and purposes, did retire, to try his luck in other ventures, among them managing and training a stable of fighters. Nothing proved successful, however, and inevitably the need for ready cash brought Willie back into fistic action. "Good" paydays were few and far between. Most of Pep's fighting was for small purses in small clubs.

Until his meeting with Bassey in Boston last September, Willie did all right for himself in the winning department.

(*Continued on page 51*)

INJURIES AID FATE

By
AL BUCK

PHYSICAL fitness is a fighter's greatest asset. To win he must train faithfully, and yet a fighter is only human. More than once accidents have shaped the course of fistic history. Henry Armstrong slipped on a rug.

Back in 1938 Armstrong was training at the old Hippodrome to defend the welterweight title against Ceferino Garcia. A rug was on the floor, and while shadow boxing Henry slipped on it and fell. In doing so he injured his back.

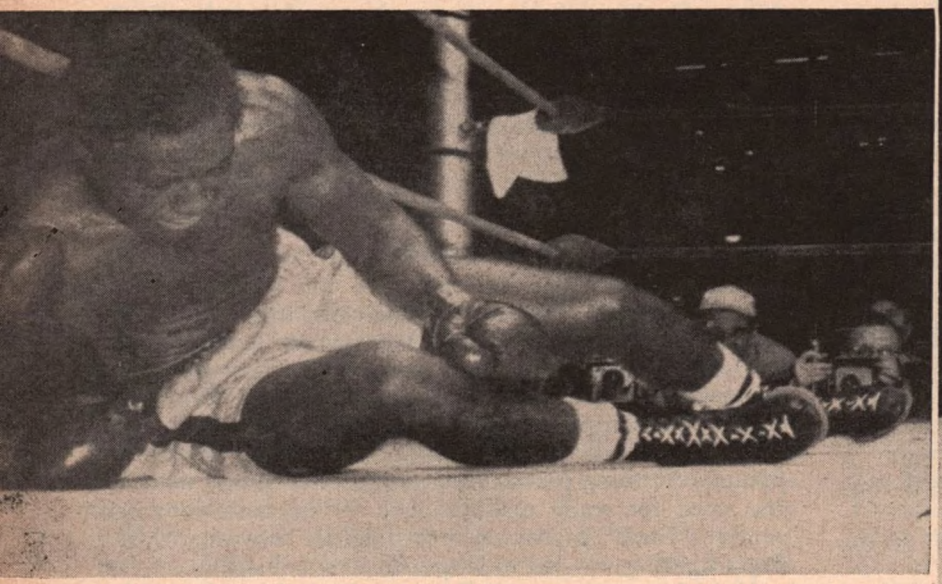
The doctor he consulted sent him to a specialist. The specialist discovered Henry had slipped a disc and of course the fight had to be postponed. Six weeks later Armstrong was able to fight and win.

I did not know until I read Nat Fleischer's interesting autobiography, his latest book, "*Fifty Years at Ringside*" that on reporting to weigh in for his dramatic battle with Jack Dempsey, Luis Angel Firpo had a dislocated left elbow. Dr. William Walker discovered it at the examination, although Firpo had given no indication of his injury.

It was William Muldoon, then a commissioner, who saved the situation. He noted it was only a dislocation and suggested to Dr. Walker the elbow might be snapped back in place. This the doctor did with Firpo giving no outward evidence of the pain.

Firpo knocked Dempsey out of the ring that evening. He just missed winning the title.

Rocky Marciano was a powerful man. He was rugged and destructive, the winner of 49 fights, who retired undefeated. He was called the "Rock," and yet he had his tender spot—his nose.



Rocky Marciano in his second fight with Ezzard Charles was in serious trouble. His nose pumping blood and unable to breath Marciano saved the day by belting out Charles in the eighth round to retain his heavyweight crown.

In the spring of 1953, Marciano was at Holland, Mich., site of the annual tulip festival training for a return bout with Jersey Joe Walcott. The previous fall in Philadelphia, Marciano had knocked out Jersey Joe in 13 rounds to become world heavyweight champion. The repeat was scheduled for the Chicago Stadium on April 10.

Marciano was boxing with Tommy Harrison, a sparring partner. A Harrison left found Rocky's nose. It started to swell. First a doctor was summoned, then a specialist.

"*A deviated septum,*" said the specialist. "*This man can't fight.*"

A break for Walcott? It didn't turn out that way. When Marciano resumed training, he wore a special headguard with two prongs extending to protect his nose.

The postponed fight took place on May 15. At least it was called a fight. Marciano stretched Walcott with a right to the jaw in a round.

How different the return was from the first Marciano-Walcott battle, one of the most thrilling in heavyweight history! For several rounds Rocky had difficulty in seeing, perhaps the medication used to halt the flow of blood from a gash on his head, got in his eyes.

Walcott had Marciano on the floor early and was leading by two rounds going into the thirteenth. Then the Marciano right exploded and he was world heavyweight champion, a title he took with him into retirement.

Marciano's nose almost cost him the crown in his second fight with Ezzard Charles. In the seventh round one of Ezz's blows split the Rock's beezer. The wound was vertical splitting Marciano's nostrils. It seemed certain the fight would have to be stopped.

Realizing the danger Marciano went all out in the eighth, battered Charles to the canvas and won by a knockout.

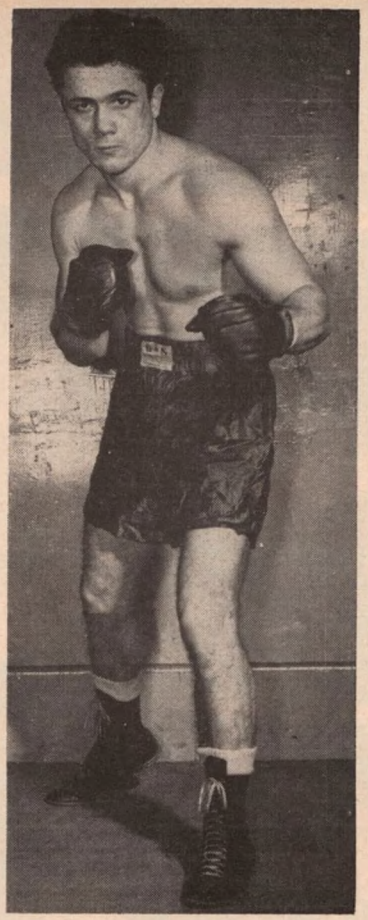
I have always believed it was the split nose that first started Marciano thinking about retiring. He lingered a year longer, and after knocking out Archie Moore called it a career.

Jimmy Braddock suffered damage to his ribs while in training for his title bout with Max Baer in 1935 but the Jerseyite refused to delay the fight and went on to upset Baer to win the championship.

In his fighting years Marciano never let injuries prevent him from establishing his superiority over the heavyweight division.

Gene Tunney, the other retired undefeated world heavyweight champion, has told of an accident that occurred at Speculator, N.Y., where he was training for his second fight with Jack Dempsey. He was boxing with Frank Muskie, a sparring partner, when they bumped heads. Gene lost consciousness, although he didn't stagger or go down. Later he learned that despite this mishap, he had continued training by boxing three rounds with Eddie Eagan.

The following morning he awoke in the cabin he occupied, and at first didn't know where he was. As consciousness returned, he first thought he had been dreaming. Soon it dawned upon him that he was champion, and he began asking guarded questions. Little by little everything came back to him and he began to realize what had happened.



Marty Servo was welterweight champion of the world when injury to his nose forced his decision to retire from boxing.

It was a frightening experience, and yet Gene didn't let it prevent him from winning the famed "*battle of the long count*" at Chicago. He did suspend training for three days, staying mostly in the cabin except for occassional walks. For three days he had difficulty recalling the names of intimate friends, such as Eddie Eagan, the Olympic champion, who was later chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission.

In his book "*A Man Must Fight,*" Tunney tells he kept his condition secret from all but Eagan, who dutifully entered it in his diary. Col. Eagan tells the same story in his "*Fighting For Fun.*" It all happened in 1927, and Tunney suffered no lasting effects from his head on collision with the forgotten Frank Muskie.

A training camp accident almost cost James J. Braddock his chance to fight for the heavyweight title. Jersey Jim is best remembered as boxing's "Cinderella Man." He came off relief and went on to win the crown, but he had also to overcome an injury.

Back in 1935 the Braddock-Max Baer fight was sandwiched between the third Barney Ross-Jimmy McLarnin bout, and Joe Louis' New York debut with Primo Carnera. Braddock was training at Loch Sheldrake in the Catskill Mountains. Ross was only a few miles away at Grossinger and McLarnin was at nearby Swan Lake.

Braddock was serious about the business of getting into condition. He had four rugged sparring partners, and each afternoon they went all out against the challenger.

"*I can't breathe,*" Braddock complained to trainer Doc Robb after one of the drills.

Alarmed Robb summoned Joe Gould, Braddock's manager.

"*You've got to get to a doctor,*" said Gould, fearing Jimmy's ribs were broken.

Gould was also fearful the news of the injury would get in the papers. Fortunately the boxing writers were all over at Grossinger, watching Ross, whose fight with McLarnin was the first of the three.

"*If any reporters show up, tell them Jimmy's mother is sick, and he went to Jersey City to see her,*" Gould instructed Francis Albertanti, the camp press agent.

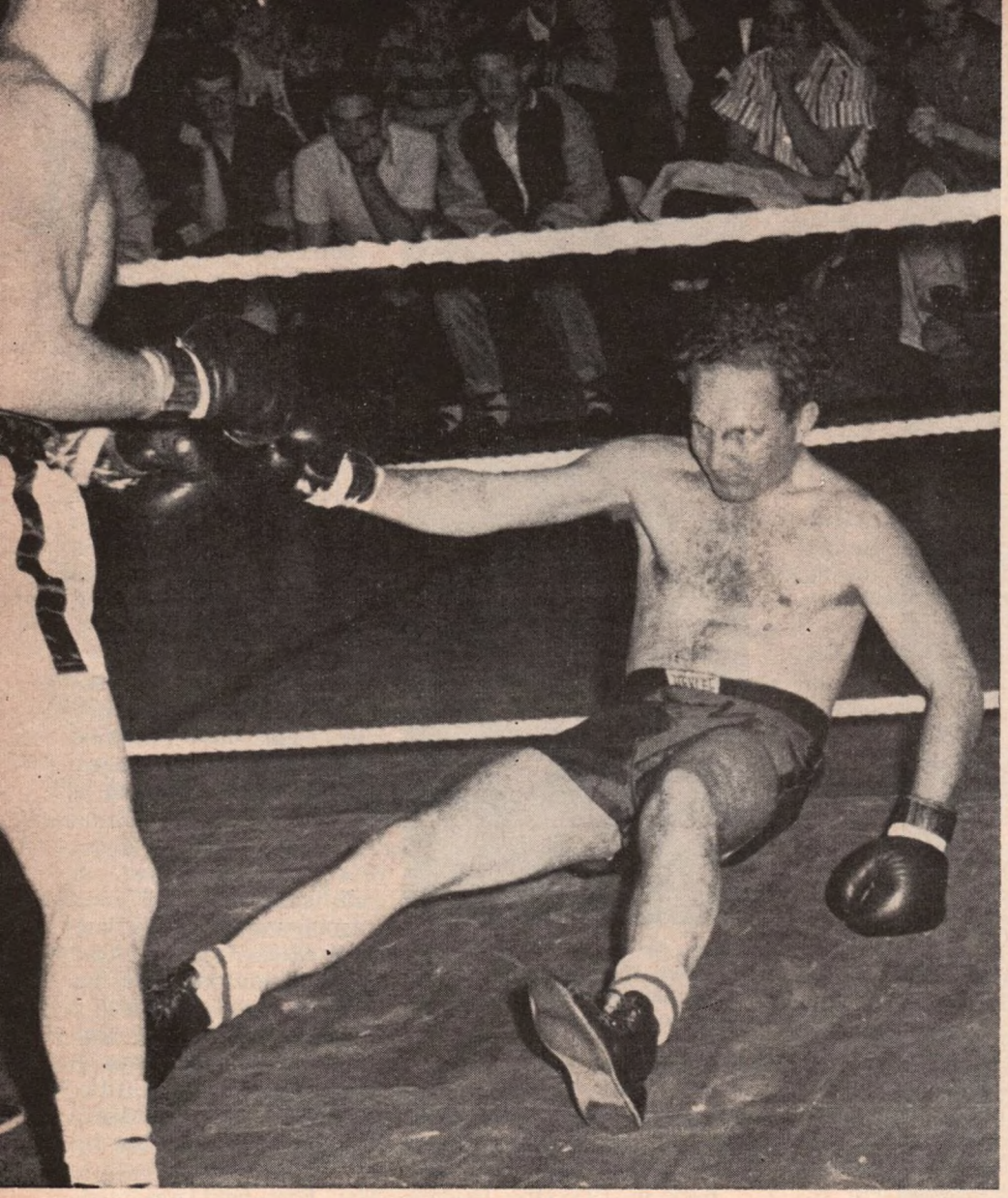
Then he and Braddock got in a car and drove to Jersey City. Following an examination, the doctor said the ribs were bruised, perhaps dented.

"*This man can't fight,*" the doctor said.

"*I can't postpone the fight,*" said Braddock.

For three days Braddock rested at a friend's apartment while a special protector was being made for his damaged ribs. He wasn't missed at Loch Sheldrake. No reporter

(*Continued on page 52*)



The way of all flesh, Dick Pearce bites the dust in forty-four seconds of the opening round at Bingham, Utah. Dick was number one on the hit parade of six that fateful night. The dazed look on Pearce's face leaves no doubt as to Clark's punching power.

LaMar Clark, Who Has Brought Back Bally-ho To The Fight Game Is His Fistic Foundation Being Made Of Concrete Or Cards?

Build-UP ● Bull-UP?

By LEW ESKIN

THERE have been a number of fighters built up on ballyhoo and set-ups. Some have developed into champions, others have fallen down the first time they were called on to face a stern test. However during the past decade there has been a sharp decline in this practice as the number of fight clubs dwindled and the stage-like tours of the Primo Carnera and Young Stribling type passed out of the picture.

The lost art of the "big build-up" has been revived by Marv Jensen with his new protege, LaMar Clark who took on from 1 to 6 foes in a single night.

This part of the plan has now been scratched following the recent meeting of the N.B.A. in New York City where the boxing salons passed a rule prohibiting a boxer fighting in more than one bout a night.

This is one of the few times that a rule has been aimed at a particular boxer. The enactment of this law which will be up to each commission to enforce will eliminate some of the carnival showmanship from the Clark build-up. In a six months period Jensen has gained world-wide fame for his protege with his ring carnival.

LaMar made his pro debut in January 1958 by winning a four round decision over John Hicks. Since then he has reeled off thirty-five straight wins, twenty of them in the first round, including a seven second, a seventeen second and a twenty-two second kayo.

Three times he had disposed of two opponents in a single

night, once he sent three foes into dreamland during the span of an evening and on December 1st, he reached the zenith when he took a little over nine minutes to flatten six foes, five of them in the first round, including the seventeen seconds kayo of Jack Read, and the twenty-two seconds elimination of Del Randall. This string of contests took place in Bingham, Utah during a tournament that crowned Clark the Inter-Mountain heavyweight champion and gained him space on every sport's page in the country as well as a spot on the television show "*To Tell The Truth*" for which he was flown to New York City.

All of his fights have been around his home base, Salt Lake City, except for a journey to Cleveland for an appearance on the annual Christmas Fund Show where he was scheduled to meet three opponents. After disposing of the two in one round each it was claimed that Clark had broken his hand and could not fight his third foe.

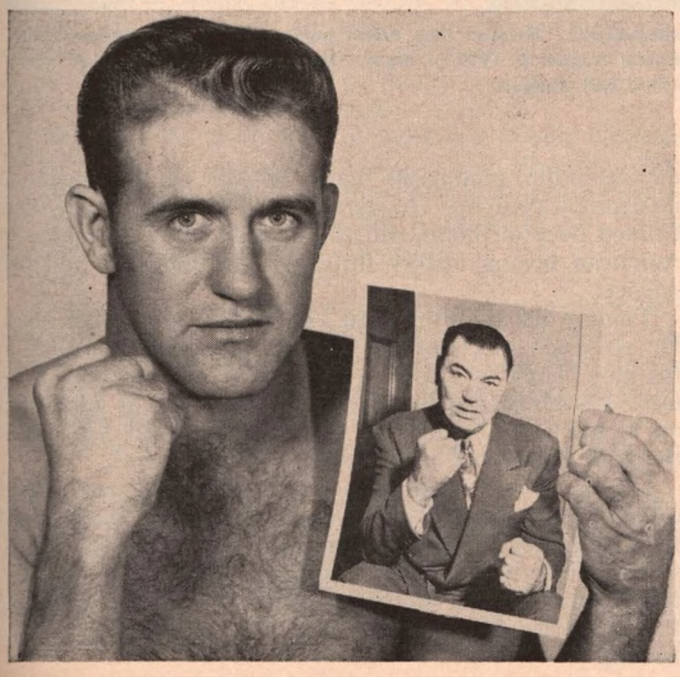
Returning home, the mountain air worked wonders and a week later he was back knocking them over at the old stand. To the public Clark is a myth. Some of the fight fans saw him on a national television hookup following the three round kayo of Jay Fullmer by Joe Miceli last June 4th. The fill-in bout pitted LaMar against a chubby foe, Buck Dixon, whom LaMar knocked down three times and finally stopped in the fourth round. Despite his punching power LaMar was obviously crude. Clark alibied his poor showing by saying that he was nervous over being on television and upset by the knockout of his pal and stablemate Jay.

All of his victims have been has-beens, never-wases, unknown and untested novices. Only one, Joe Sullivan of Stockton, California, has done any fighting since being belted out by LaMar. Sullivan lost his first fight on a decision and was then kayoed in two rounds by Clark. He lost another decision then won five straight, four by kayos, before losing to Frank McCoy, a promising light heavyweight from Fresno, Calif.

Judging him just off the Sullivan fight, Clark must be given consideration as a lad who bears watching as he has the punch.

Those who have seen him in action, rate him as a stunning puncher, who throws hard straight blows that pack the power to finish off his opponents when he lands. He can hit, that is for certain. How can he take it? Will he still retain his kayo punch after a few rounds of fighting? These are questions that only time will answer.

In thirty-five fights he has knocked out all but two of his opponents; both were kayoed in return bouts.



Clark compares fists with that of Jack Dempsey, in photo, LaMar is about the same size of the Manassa Mauler when he came out of the West over forty years ago.

How about Clark the man? The youngest in a family of four he has an older sister, Betty, and two older brothers, Boyd and Tom. He was born in Cedar City on December 1, 1934, and still makes his home there.

A natural athlete, he earned letters in baseball as a pitcher, in basketball as a forward, and in track as a javelin thrower. In 1952 he set a record winning the state title with a heave of 181 feet. It was in football that the six foot, 180 pounder excelled. He was twice named all-state class "B" center and was given a scholarship to the College of Southern Utah, a division of the University of Utah, located in his home town. Clark majored in physical education.

He first became interested in boxing while in high school and made his start among the amateurs quite by accident when he and some friends went to a boxing show. LaMar was encouraged and talked into entering by his pals. He scored a quick knockout.

"*I got such a bang out of the fight and the crowd cheering and all, that I decided to give the sport a try,*" LaMar said.

The next year, 1953, his athletic career was interrupted when he was drafted into the army. He spent the next two years in the armed forces. Most of his service was in Germany, where he did some boxing and also played football with the Second Army Division of Mountaineers where he was on the all-conference team.

Returning home he went back to school and continued his amateur career. In 1956 he captured the Inter-Mountains AAU and Golden Glove heavyweight titles and reached the quarter-finals of the Western Golden Gloves championships in Chicago. The following year he repeated as the Inter-Mountains champion but passed up the Golden Gloves due to the press of school work. He later traveled to Boston where he was defeated in the quarter-final round of the National AAU championships.

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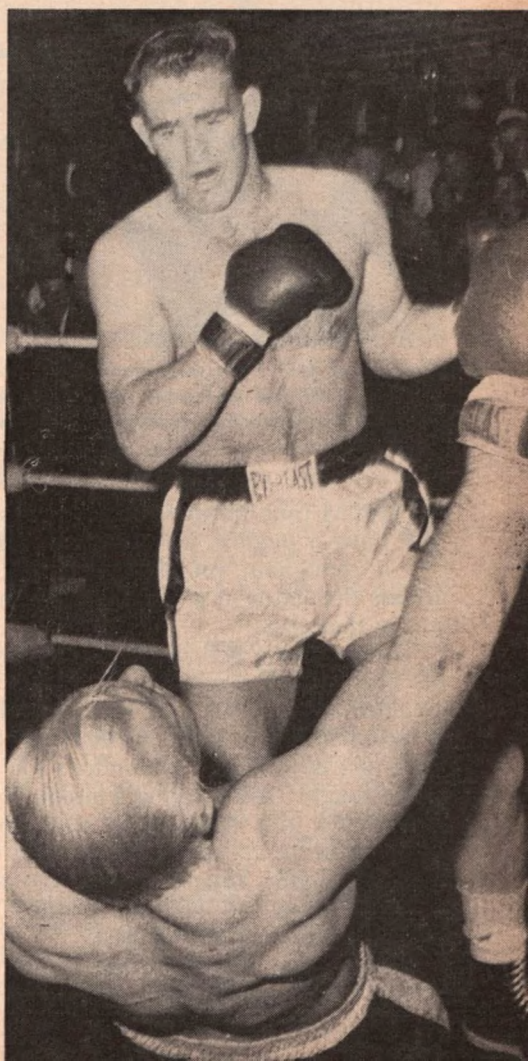
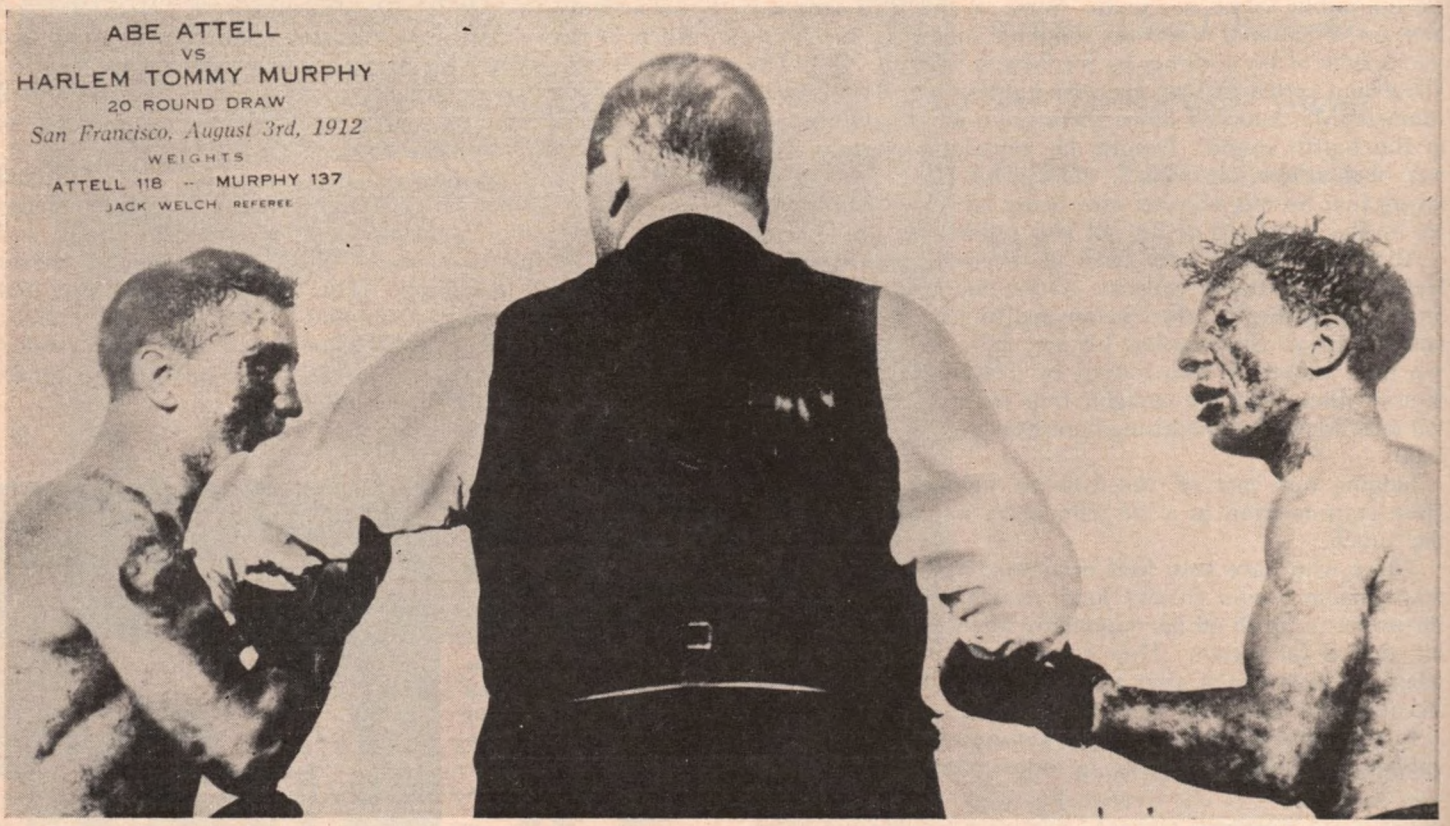


And, another Indian bites the dust! Del Randall is sent into dreamland after only twenty-two seconds of fighting. This fight also was one of the six in one night racked up by Clark before the NBA law barred such exhibitions.

Second of a Series

Murphy, Deceased, Started Out As A Bantamweight And Later Fought The Best Of The Featherweights And Lightweights.

HARLEM TOMMY MURPHY



The end of one of the most bloody battles seen in California between featherweights. Referee Jack Welsh holds the hand of Harlem Tommy Murphy, (left) and Abe Attell, declaring the scintillating affair in San Francisco, August 3, 1912, a draw. The bout went the limit of twenty rounds. The fighters were doused in claret and ready to collapse when the final bell clanged.

FROM time to time there emerges from the ruck of Fistiana a pugilist who possesses all the qualifications of a champion, yet through some trick of Fate, never attains the status of a titleholder. Harlem Tommy Murphy was in that class.

Tommy was a fighting Celt who from the day he started his professional career had one aim—to reach the top. In an effort to attain his goal, he fought the champions of three divisions—bantamweight, featherweight and lightweight, but never got beyond the contender's role.

He fought bantam king Frankie Neil, feather champion Abe Attell and lightweight title holder, Willie Ritchie. In addition he knocked out the great George Dixon, Matty Baldwin, Benny Yanger and California Frankie Burns—each a ring phenom and whipped Young Corbett, Rudy Upholz, Owen Moran and Ad Wolgast.

Add to that list of boxing greats, the names of Leach Cross, Packey McFarland, Pal Moore, Bert Keyes and numerous other prominent figures whom he has fought in no-decision contests. He starred in an era when many states banned decision bouts and the greatest array of fighters in American boxing history furnished the fireworks and ring science.

Tommy was born on April 13, 1885 of hardy Irish stock. He possessed much of the natural pugnacity attributed to his race. Even as a kid he knew how to make use of his fists. His home was in Greenpoint but Harlem was tacked on to his name because he did all of his early fisticuffs in the New Polo A. C. in that section of New York.

During World War Two Murphy and I toured Army camps and hospitals where we showed boxing pictures and told stories of exciting boxing matches, incidents of outstanding interest and wound up with a sports quiz. Murphy, like Benny Leonard, was an excellent story teller and among the yarns that hit the mark, was that of his entrance into boxing.

(Left) Tommy Murphy as he looked when he fought Abe Attell two weeks after Abe lost his crown to Johnny Kilbane. (Right)—So hardy a battler was little Abe Attell, that only fifteen days after his world championship bout with Johnny Kilbane to whom he lost the title at the end of 20 rounds, he signed for another 20 round bout with Murphy. On the right, Kilbane is having his hands raised in token of victory.

By NAT FLEISCHER

As he told it, the boys of his neighborhood were decidedly rough. He was a skinny lad, shy and had a timid voice and because of those handicaps, he was a target for abuse. But Tommy liked to fight and he said he made things uncomfortable for several of the leaders.

The bigger his opponents, the rougher the melee, he told the service men. But his folks disciplined him too often following those street affrays and since he liked to fight, he decided to find a club where he could be accommodated and as previously told, the New Polo Athletic Club in the Harlem sector of Manhattan was the one he chose.

There Johnny Oliver, matchmaker and owner, schooled the novices and gave them a chance to show their skill on nights when he staged a regular show. Tommy, in telling the story of his start in professional boxing, related the following to the service men:

"I had never heard of Johnny Oliver until a friend told me that he was the man I ought to see if I wanted to become a boxer. So I decided to go and see him. But I had no car fare, so I walked from my home in Greenpoint to the New Polo Club about eight miles away. When I got there, Mr. Oliver looked me over and laughingly remarked:

'Kid, you may like to fight but I'd be taking chances with the likes of you. Fatten up a little, then come back and I'll give you a tryout.'

Then Tommy went on to tell how he pleaded and how he had walked many miles for the opportunity he was seeking. He told Oliver he was certain he could whip a number of the boys he had been watching in training and so persistent was he, that Oliver finally turned to him and told him to don some fighting togs.

"Oliver picked out one of the boys I said I could beat and I handed the fellow a shellacking," said Murphy. *"My opponent chuckled when Mr. Oliver told him he and I would mix it for a couple of rounds, but I turned to Mr. Oliver and said I'd show him that I can fight.*

"Well, I had the last laugh.

"I was about to go back to the dressing room when Mr. Oliver grabbed me by the hand and told me to wait. He then picked out another opponent and I did the same to him that I did to the first fellow. I battered him so badly, Mr. Oliver stopped the fight and remarked:

'Kid, you'll do. Get your clothes on and come to my room.'

"I had made a hit with the matchmaker and from that day until I quit the ring he was my advisor. I had come into my own. My wish had been granted. I was now a professional fighter and Mr. Oliver from that day was like a father to me for the rest of my fighting days. He matched me against the best men in both the bantam, feather and lightweight classes and often against good welterweights and my record shows I made good. Though I never won a title because there were too many top men fighting when I was in my prime, I was recognized as one of the country's best," said Tommy.

Oliver often pitted Murphy against two opponents in one night at his club stags and with faithful regularity, Tommy would knockout both. It was such performances at the start of his career that finally got him booking in six, eight and ten round battles within a few months after he had made his first appearance at the Harlem club. He quickly became a favorite and every time he was billed, Oliver had a capacity crowd on hand.

It was in 1903 that Oliver started Tommy on his pro career. He then campaigned as a bantam and rolled up a fine record. He had five straight knockouts in as many starts and within a year and a half, was matched with the world champion Frankie Neil of San Francisco.

Neil came east with a reputation as a scientific boxer who carried a good wallop. In 1903 and 1904 Neil disposed of such stars as Harry Forbes, former bantam king; Clarence Forbes, his brother; Billy DeCoursey and Tommy Moore via the KO route. His most dangerous blow was a left hand drive to the body that had a paralyzing effect and was usually the haymaker for those who had no defense against it.

In his six round no-decision bout with Murphy in Philadelphia, Neil tried to land that punch on Harlem Tommy, but the latter had a perfect defense. Either the punch was short or was stopped by Murphy who was a keen student of the game. Fortunately for Neil, no decision could be rendered for at the end of six rounds, every newspaperman had Tommy the winner and he would have won the bantam title if an official verdict had been given. Telling of that fight on his camp tours, Murphy said:

"Neil couldn't put that left of his with any effect against my body. I knew I had his measure and all through the last four rounds I kidded him and got his nanny.

(*Continued on page 38*)

A-ROUND AND A-BOUT

FEATURE

By BOB ALLEN

THE prominence of Ingemar Johansson in the boxing scene these days reminds us of another Swedish heavyweight who, despite an undistinguished career, managed to play a decisive role in heavyweight history as it has been written since World War II. We refer, of course, to Olle Tandberg who was Swedish heavyweight champion in the years immediately following the war.

What did Tandberg do? Well, here were the circumstances. You'll remember that in 1946 Joe Louis came out of the Army and made two defenses of his world title, the first against Billy Conn, the second against Tami Mauriello. And those two defenses just about finished off all there was in the way of outstanding competition for the Brown Bomber. In order to remain active and to retain any semblance of his once great form, Louis was forced to embark on an exhibition tour that took him to Hawaii, Mexico, Central America and Cuba.

In the meantime, back in the States, a young heavyweight named Joe Baksi, who had been battling around in the smaller clubs of the East for several years, suddenly emerged as a contender of considerable stature. He registered a number of impressive victories, suffered a temporary setback, then came back with two smashing triumphs in England, the first a four-round knockout of Freddie Mills, the second a seven-round knockout of Bruce Woodcock. Here was the man, then, to face Joe Louis.

That's what boxing people thought. That's what the promoters in New York thought. That's probably what Joe Louis thought.

But it's not at all what Joe Baksi was thinking. What this estimable gentleman from Kulpmont, Pa., was thinking about was a match in Stockholm, Sweden, against an opponent named Olle Tandberg. Great was the consternation in New York. Promoter Sol Strauss (filling in for the ailing Mike Jacobs) dispatched emissary after emissary to Europe to dissuade Baksi from his mad intention: passing up a shot at the heavyweight crown in favor of a bout against a Swedish heavyweight of so-so importance.

The emissaries returned to New York with nothing from Baksi except a promise that he would consider an engagement with Louis following a victory over Tandberg. The victory never happened—at least not for Baksi. Tandberg came out with the decision but it was an unimpressive triumph and carried none of the worldwide excitement of Johansson's stirring one-round knockout of Eddie Machen.

Deep was the disappointment back in the United States where, for a while, it looked as though Louis would now have to choose between the endless exhibitions tours or retiring undefeated. It was at this point that Promoter Strauss conceived the idea of matching Louis in an exhibition at Madison Square Garden with a somewhat obscure heavyweight named Jersey Joe Walcott. After a while, the New York Boxing Commission decided it wanted no exhibition and forced Strauss to change the match into a regulation championship event.

You know what happened? Louis retained his crown, thanks to the most controversial decision in years, and boxing men still feel that an aggressive Baksi would have toppled Louis from his throne that night.

Tandberg? Having destroyed Baksi's chances, he came to the States to prove he was even better than his win over Baksi indicated. Know who licked him here, in his very first fight? Joey Maxim. That was all, brother.

Jack Solomons is a promoter with a sense of humor. For one of his recent shows in London he had a poster printed reading: *"Only* 18,000 *seats left."*

Prior to its recent meeting in New York, the Executive Committee of the National Boxing Association addressed a letter to Ray Robinson, asking him to attend the conference. The letter ended as follows:

"We count on you, Ray Robinson, Middleweight Boxing Champion of the World, to give us a forthright and decisive outline of your intentions."

And that's exactly what the Committee got. In forthright and decisive language Ray told the members everything except what they wanted to know: the opponent, the date, and the site of his next title defense.

A long time ago we attended a dinner in Hartford, Conn., at which Nat Rogers, then an assistant matchmaker for Mike Jacobs, was asked to say a few words. And a few was all Nat said, but they were enough for the scribbler of these notes to remember after close to twenty years. Nat told the dinner guests:

"You have a youngster up here who is going to make you forget Louis Kid Kaplan and Bat Battalino. His name is Willie Papaleo and he fights as Willie Pep."

Well, Kaplan and Battalino are still remembered but we've got to admit Nat Rogers knew a good prospect when he saw one. Willie not only went all the way but he wrote a record into the history books of boxing which may never be equaled.

And now that Willie Pep has retired, Archie Moore is the only pre-Pearl Harbor ring campaigner still active. As for Archie, he makes you think of the John Paul Jones quote: *"I have just begun to fight."*

When Pascual Perez lost to Sadao Yaoita in Tokyo recently (for the first time in Perez's 47-bout career), the weights were announced as 110 for Perez and 112½ for Yaoita. The half-pound made it an over-weight match, of course, and it reminded us of the time Fred Apostoli boxed Freddie Steele in Madison Square Garden back in 1938. Steele was the N.B.A. champion. Apostoli was recognized as champion by New York. But Steele refused to make this a title match and Apostoli had to weigh in at least a half pound over the limit. He did, too, by drinking copiously at the water fountain in the Athletic Commission offices. Apostoli then proceeded to knock out Steele in nine rounds.

Either there is a shortage of fight managers in France or else Jean Bretonnel has cornered the market on ring performers. A recent communication from M. Bretonnel reveals that he has twenty-four (24) gladiators in his stable. And we bet he would trade them all in for one Robert Villemain.

A news dispatch from Pocatello, Idaho, said: *"Idaho State boxing coach Milton (Stubby) Holt has dropped three men, one of the them, a defending national champion, from his squad because 'we didn't see eye-to-eye on a few things'."*

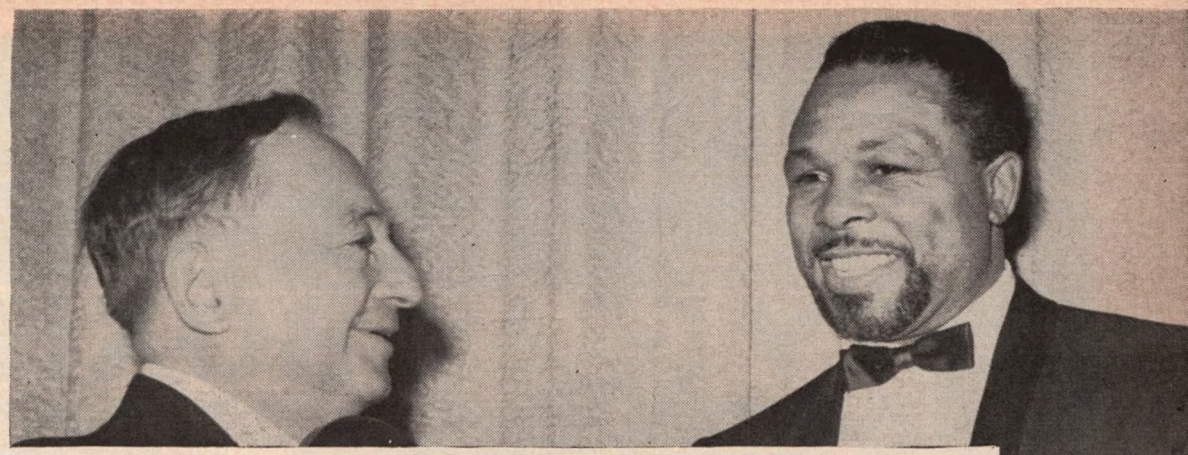
That's all the information the story gave and it sort of left us hanging in midair. What sort of things did the coach and his team fail to see eye-to-eye on? How to throw a left hook? How to defend against a right cross? Did the disagreement concern roadwork vs. homework? Did it have anything to do with home television as against theatre tv?

Just what is it that a college coach and his team have a misunderstanding over? Whatever it is, why not bring it up at the next meeting of the N.B.A. where all boxing problems are settled?

A recent bulletin of the New York

(*Continued on page* 60)

By
NAT LOUBET



B. W. A. DINNER

Left, Sam Taub, honored at the boxing writers' dinner with the James J. Walker Memorial award, for meritorious services rendered to boxing over a period of years. Right, light heavyweight champ Archie Moore with the Edward J. Neil memorial placque received with the Association's recognition "The Fighter of The Year".

AMONG the news developments of the thirty-third annual dinner of the Boxing Writers' Association at the Waldorf-Astoria in New York on January 15 in which Maj. General Melvin L. Krulewitch made his first appearance among the boxing public, was his statement:

"Boxing will not be driven out of New York," the General said. "I have reason to believe there will be a heavyweight title bout in our town. I will work for more small clubs and maybe more than one big one too. My plans call for bringing out new talent."

Despite initial setbacks due to the newspaper strike, the affair, under President Gene Ward, of the New York Daily News, named the "Bill Corum Memorial Dinner", was one of the most successful ever held by the scribes. The Sert Room was jammed to capacity with some 500 diners.

The two big annual presentations were the highlights of the evening. The Edward J. Neil Memorial plague was given to Archie Moore, light heavyweight champion of the world, honored as the association's "Fighter of the Year," and the James J. Walker Memorial plague awarded to Sam Taub, for meritorious services rendered to boxing over a period of fifty years.

The presentation to Moore was made by Gene Ward. Moore gained this high honor as a result of his magnificent bout with Yvon Durelle in Montreal.

Sam Taub, veteran sports writer, sportscaster, editor and charter member of the Boxing Writers Association as well as Sports Broadcasting Association, received his accolade from Nat Fleischer, former president of the BWA.

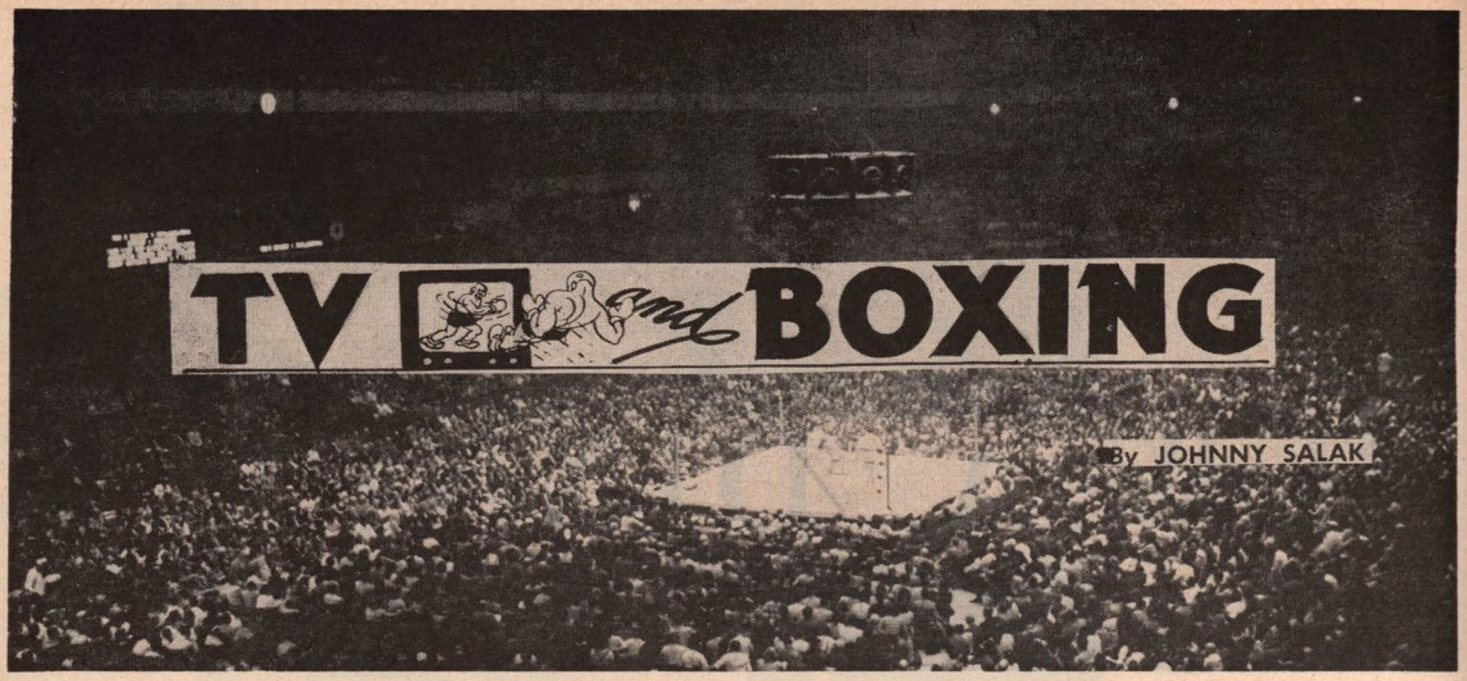
Watches were presented to Julius Helfand, former Chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission, and Jack "Doc" Kearns, co-manager of Archie Moore, for the contributions that they have made to boxing.

The award to Helfand was made by Jim Farley, former New York State Athletic Commission Chairman and ex-Postmaster General, and Ned Brown, another NWA ex-president, did the honors for Doc Kearns.

Sam Taub, Executive Secretary of the organization, spent a portion of the evening introducing celebrities, including champions and near champs. The ballroom was rolling with fistic greats, of all shapes and sizes, participants as far back as half a century rubbed shoulders with the present crown holders.

Among the speakers was Abe Green, NBA National Commissioner, who advocated the harnessing of television so that boxing will not be relegated to the cheap commodity it is fast becoming.

Daniel M. Daniel, World Telegram was a capable Master of Ceremonies.



ABE J. Greene, National Commissioner of the National Boxing Association, has long sought an answer to the ever-increasing problems of television which face the sport of professional boxing.

He is not alone. There are many in responsible positions connected with the sport who have sought and urged methods of harnessing the power of TV over boxing, a power which has run riot, whipped on by the reins in the hands of a few, and one that spells doom unless some brake is placed on the telecasts—a control to halt the headlong fling to oblivion. Few are ready to do anything about it, though.

Greene, however, is and now calls for a "last assault on the monster which has destroyed boxing as a sport and left its skeleton for the titans to fight over."

"Unless something is done now," Greene warns, "even the pickings over which the big shots are scrapping will be phantom bones to be served up with phoney dressing to a nonpaying, unsuspecting TV sports public."

The N. B. A. commissioner charged that indiscriminate television had closed the boxing clubs of America; that treasuries of most athletic commissions are empty and the sources of good boxing material choked off by the destruction of fight arenas.

To permit a condition like this to continue, he said, would not only mean the end of boxing as a sport but would destroy the last vestige of talent which still is a hangover from better days.

In essence, Greene launched the first organized demand for controlled television of boxing and called for formation of a national council to work out the problem.

Greene's 3-point program is a simple and solid one, and one that requires more action than thought

1. To urge the formation of a National Council for Controlled Televised Boxing, through boxing writers' units around the country, the National Boxing Association (collectively and individually) and the New York State Athletic Commission.

2. That the National Council move with dispatch for conferences with national television chains to explore the problem of TV's annihilation of boxing's incubator clubs and seek to avert boxing's final destruction.

3. That serious consideration be given to cutting down the weekly home television shows and substituting therefor "the show of the week, or of two weeks, or of the month," just so long as the steady pattern of bombarding the air waves and closing the fight clubs would be eliminated.

Greene said that thousands of boxers, managers, seconds, promoters, as well as auxiliary figures usually associated with boxing clubs would be turning back to boxing clubs if they could be assured public support. This support, he said, would follow automatically if the synthetic TV shows subsided.

This in itself is not the answer, we feel. But it is a start towards the right answers and the plan deserves attention and warrants support.

BOXING TOPS IN TV RATING

Boxing comes out with top marks in an interesting recent column by George E. Van in the Detroit Times on how you rate watching a sports event on TV.

The rating (not a poll) of satisfaction derived in viewing on TV, on the basis of 100, gives an 85 performance to boxing and wrestling.

Football comes next at 75. Following that, but scaled way down, comes baseball at 30, and basketball, hockey and golf, according to the estimate (not Van's), are put at a lowly 10.

Boxing's TV shortcomings (on the screen) are noted: the power of a punch is misleading, and most of the time you miss the punches. For example: the punch Rocky Marciano threw at Jersey Joe Walcott wasn't visible on TV and when Yvon Durelle knocked down Archie Moore the first time you couldn't see the blow. In a close fight it's impossible to pick the winner when watching on TV. You just don't see enough.

Wrestling, says Van, can be dismissed at the outset, or put over where it belongs, among the shoot-'em-ups, where the good guys always beat the bad guys.

Football, according to Van, should be rated at the top in performance. Baseball seems downgraded to a genuine fan who happens to be a shut-in but your casual viewers want action and the sport seldom has this in sustained quantities. Baseball, too, the column continues, catches only limited action, misses the whole view most of the time. The cameras catch an outfielder racing for the ball and miss the maneuvers among the base runners and the scramble of the infielders or the catcher in getting set for the relay throw.

Sometimes it's better, it is admitted, such as during the World Series.

Hockey TV makes the eyes ache (the column continues)

but a good Canadian announcer like Bud Lynch makes it palatable. The picture and action is improved when a TV game of hockey is on nationally when the cameras take you down on the ice.

Basketball, writes Van, seems utterly lost. Besides, who can add the scores that fast! Tournament golf is nothing more than a mob scene on TV as you watch the galleries swarm over rolling terrain. And the hushed tones of the announcer makes you feel you should be kneeling in church instead of sprawling in a chair.

Furthermore, says the Detroit News columnist, you've got to take the announcer's word for it when you see nothing more than a small white pellet take a few bounces on the green that Joe Gutta-Percha has made a great pitch shot. Seldom do you see the complete action.

We don't go along with these ratings completely, feeling, for one thing, that there is too much of a spread between the top rated sports and the lowest rated. While boxing (and wrestling) should be rated at the top, we feel it is mainly due to the fact that the action involves only two athletes in a limited area. In that sense, it is most "photogenic." However, much of the finer points of the game—the "real" action rather than the "obvious" action—is missed.

Football, we feel, is given much too high a rating, unless you refer to the obvious action: out of the mumbo-jumbo of who eventually has the ball, the camera lights on that athlete. The offensive and defensive actions of most of the twenty-one other players in the game (plus the all important officials) are all but lost.

On the other hand, basketball is given too low a rating. True, at times when the game speeds up to a ridiculous scoring binge, there is nothing to do but sit back and hope that the announcer knows what he is talking about. But for the most part, the ball-handler and his maneuvers, plus the setting up of a play including other members of the team and the counter-acting defense, are clearly in focus.

Baseball, too, is comparatively rated a little too low. It is not, in the sense we are writing, an "action" game. It can be followed quite well, though at times the camera is limited in giving an all-around picture (and how many times have we seen on a fly ball, the camera zoom out to one of the outfielders, hang on to him and at the last second switch to the correct fielder gloving the ball!). But of all sports, coverage technique has made the biggest strides in baseball and, unlike the other sports, much of the finer points of the game are picked up by the cameras.

The telecasts of ice hockey leave much to be desired, it is true. Quite often this is the fault of camera misuse, though under any circumstances it is a difficult sport to screen to any degree of interesting and intelligent watching. Too often, even the scoring is only a matter of your announcer telling you it actually happened (if someone tells him!). And every one but the guy in the balcony may have been in on it for an assist.

Golf, for those who watch it, we feel is pretty well covered. The action of the man swinging that club is the all-important thing and to them, along with the announcer, it is in a sense being in a church. That it lacks the catch-all interest of the guy twisting those dials goes without saying. If he isn't trying to improve his game (and what golfer isn't?) he's just going to keep twisting those dials.

Horse racing, not mentioned in the column, is for the most part well done, though it proves unsatisfactory in the sense that too much of the action by horses other than the leaders is strictly hearsay, the viewer depending on the announcer. The same holds true for harness racing, though not quite to the same degree.

Bowling, growing by leaps and bounds, is an easy game to follow and with just about every one a bowling enthusiast nowadays, interest is confined and retained. The only fault we find are the modified variations, which discard the game and have the bowlers go after strikes or such. The attitude seems to be: so what? Like watching a pitcher warm up, but even then his form means something because you are going to see him pitch in a game after the "warm-up."

These are of course one man's opinions. We would like to hear what some of our readers think about the rating of satisfaction derived in viewing the various sports on TV.

Abe J. Greene, National Commissioner of the National Boxing Association, has launched the first organized demand for controlled television of boxing and calls for formation of a national council to work out the problem.

RING EDITOR NAMED "CITIZEN OF THE YEAR"

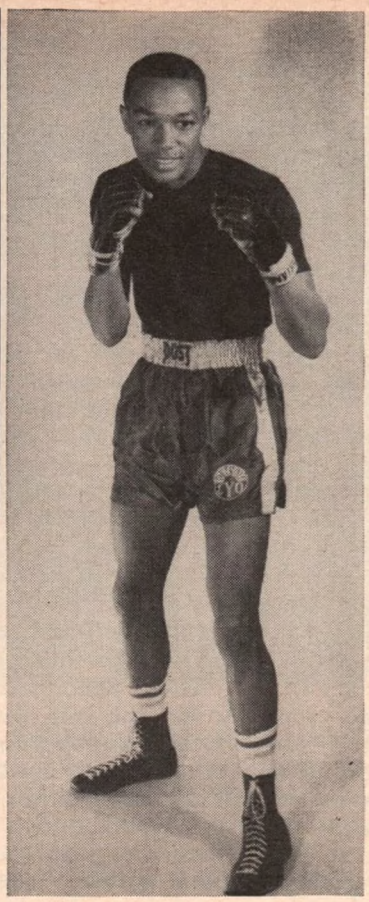
Nat Fleischer, editor of The Ring was among those honored by the Sports Lodge of B'Nai B'rith at their eighth annual award dinner at the Hotel Roosevelt in New York City. Nat was named as "Citizen of the Year" along with some of the outstanding figures in the world of Sports.

(Left to right), Nat Fleischer; Jockey Ismael Valenzuela; Harness Driver Stanley Dancer; Pro-Footballer John Unitas; Collegiate Footballer Pete Dawkins; Baseballer Bob Turley; Trackman Rafer Johnson; Baseball Executive Joe Cronin, new President of the American League; and Bowler Alfred Farrogalli surround Roy Campanella. All were gifted with silver trays in recognition of their contributions to Sports.

Fleischer has been honored in every era during his fifty years on the sports scene, from the horse and buggy era to this era of Television.

WITH OUR SERVICEMEN

by JOE SMITH



Harry Campbell, Fort Campbell, Ky., lightweight of the 101st Airborne Division is Army's hope for top honors in service tournaments.

TWENTY-FOURTH Infantry Division—Augsburg, Germany . . . A crowd of over 7,000 fans jammed into the Rosenheim gym to watch the defending USAREUR boxing champions, the 24th Inf Div Lions, win 7 of 10 bouts while losing one and fighting to two draws.

The Rosenheim team was composed of six German champions. The show attracted the largest crowd in Bavaria in 13 years, since the end of World War II. So many people were jammed into the gym, which had a capacity of 5,000, that some of the more ambitious climbed up to the rafters to watch the matches.

Former coach of the 11th Abn. Angels, Bernie Callahan, resumed, temporarily at least, the coaching chores of the team due to the sudden transfer of Sgt. Lemmie Jones back to the states. Jones had successfully directed the Lions this year through six shows including the fine Division showing in Sweden.

Bobby Henderson and Eddie Jackson led the assault on the strong German team, which had three German national and three Bavarian champs. Henderson, USAREUR lightwelter titleholder, and Jackson, defending heavyweight champ, scored first round knockouts. Two other USAREUR winners last year, Martin Mack and Eugene "Work Horse" Hamilton, won their matches with Mack's victory coming in the second round when the referee stopped the fight. Hamilton pounded out an easy decision.

The only other bout not to go the distance was the final match of the evening when light-heavyweight Bob Conard knocked his opponent down for a nine count twice in the first minutes of the fight and again the ref halted the proceedings.

Willie Ross and Robert Duzant slugged their way to split decisions while Dorotheo Martinez and Julian Hall fought to draws with their opponents.

German national flyweight champion, Homberg, gained the only Rosenhiem victory when he beat young Bob Carmody.

Results:

Flyweight—Homberg decisioned Bob Carmody, 24th.

Bantamweight—Dorotheo Martinez, 24th, and Spensberger drew.

Featherweight—Julian Hall, 24th, and Krammer III drew.

Lightweight—Robert Duzant, 24th, decisioned Lebold.

Lightwelter—Bobby Henderson, 24th, ko'd Mauzinger 1st rd.

Welterweight—Willie Ross, 24th, decisioned Graus.

Lightmiddle—Eugene Hamilton, 24th, decisioned Kremmer I.

Middleweight—Martin Mack, 24th, tko'd Radecker 2nd rd.

Lightheavy—Bob Conard, 24th tko'd Hieke, 1st rd.

Heavyweight—Eddie Jackson ko'd Hiessmer 1st rd.

POST CARDS

Jim Johnson is the new coach of the Third Armored Division boxing team. Since entering the Army in 1951, Johnson has held five different service heavyweight crowns.

Sfc Earl Jefferson, 156-lb. winner of last year's southern European task force championship, is one of the finest middleweight boxers. Jefferson, a ring veteran of six years, has compiled over 60 wins.

Bob Fleming, McGuire AFB, New Jersey, undefeated in the past two years, is now the Mats light-middleweight champ. In 1957 young Fleming took the Boston Golden Gloves Championships.

Lew Jenkins, former lightweight champion of the world, is now stationed at Ft. Ord, Calif.

Norb Sargeant, ex-wrestling star from Illinois, is one of the mainstays of the mat Team of Ft. Carson, Colo.

CHERRY CHAMP

Tempelhof Central Airport, Berlin, Germany—Winning boxing championships is old stuff to Tempelhof's Bill Cherry but his victory in the 1958 Interservice Championships at Bolling AFB, Washington, D. C., was a crowning achievement in a career that began in 1951.

"I started boxing in the Golden Gloves in my hometown of Cleveland, Ohio in 1951," said Cherry. *"Boxing was entirely new to me and I had never competed in a fight until the tourney."*

Cherry entered the novice featherweight division and won the crown in four straight bouts. This launched one of the most successful amateur boxing careers in the Armed Forces.

The unassuming lightweight champ did not fight again until 1953 when he began to make himself known at Burtonwood Air Base, England. This was a banner year for Cherry, as he won the UK and USAFE lightwelter crowns. To top it off, he finished as runner-up in the All Air Force Tourney.

Cherry has compiled 83 wins in 97 bouts since 1951. Included in this brilliant record are 42 KOs and TKOs. No opponent has been able to kayo Cherry who has an "iron jaw," as attested by his record of having been knocked down only three times in his career.

What have been Cherry's biggest thrills since he began boxing? *"Well, that would be hard to say,"* Cherry commented. *"But ranking near the top would be winning the National AAU lightweight title in 1956, the All Air Force lightweight crown in 1956, taking the 1958 lightweight diadem in Conseil International du Sport Militaire (CISM) competition, and winning the 1958 Interservice title."*

Most amateurs with Cherry's record would be thinking of turning professional. *"I am 23 now and it seems a little late in the game to turn pro. Besides I am a married man with responsibilities and professional boxing is a hard way to make a living."*

He does not, however, rule out a professional career and states that if the right offer came along he would accept it.

But his biggest goal is to make the 1960 Olympic team. He just missed making the 10-man squad in 1956 and was chosen as an alternate.

The above interview was submitted by S/Sgt George Zimmerman, 7350th Support Squadron.

THE PICKET PUGS

The U.S.S. Picket (AGR-7) is one of several Ocean Station Radar Ships operating off the coasts of the continental United States as a part of the CONAD early warning line. This converted liberty ship spends 30 to 40 days on station several hundred miles at sea. This schedule allows considerable free time for the crew of 150 men to participate in the extensive recreation program promoted on board. There are facilities for basketball, volleyball, weight-lifting, ping pong, boxing, and even a golf driving range! Of all the programs available, perhaps the most popular is boxing.

As many as 44 men have participated in the boxing program during a cruise. Participation includes the conditioning phase and instruction. Only about 5% of those participating had any previous experience of any kind. Instruction is handled by Ltjg P. R. Eskew, Jr., former Navy boxer and AAU middleweight. He is assisted by Lt. D. D. DeWitt, the Executive Officer, and P. L. Spicer, SD1, both former Navy boxers.

A regulation, well-lighted ring is permanently installed on board and is the scene of spirited smokers at the end of each cruise. Champions have been crowned in seven divisions thus far.

Reigning champions are as follows: R. G. Sanders, RM3, Heavyweight; B. E. Sartain, FN, Light-heavyweight; E. D. Van Dusen, GMSN, Middleweight; C. W. Hawkins, Jr., SN, Light-middleweight; T. J. Burdy, ICFN, Welterweight; R. A. Lawrence, FP3, Light-welterweight; and B. D. Ramos, TN, Bantamweight. Several of these men have defended their titles three times. New challengers are always awaiting an opportunity to win a crown.

In recent action, B. D. Ramos, 116, TKO'ed B. R. Johnson, SN, 120, in the first round. W. R. Miller, FN, 145, stopped H. W. Hilliard, DK3, 140, in the third round. T. J. Purdy, ICFN, 135, decisioned A. L. Hardman, SN, 142, in a close bout. C. W. Hawkins, SN, 155, won a hard fought decision over V. E. Atcher, SN, 155. E. D. Van Dusen, GMSN, 165, knocked out C. R. Carter, FN, 160, in the second round of their return bout. B. E. Sartain, FN, 170, eeked out a close win over P. D. Strand, ETR3, 172. R. G. Sanders, RM3, 180, knocked out G. A. Bodie, SN, 177, in a bloody battle to keep his perfect record in good order. No one has gone the distance with him as yet.

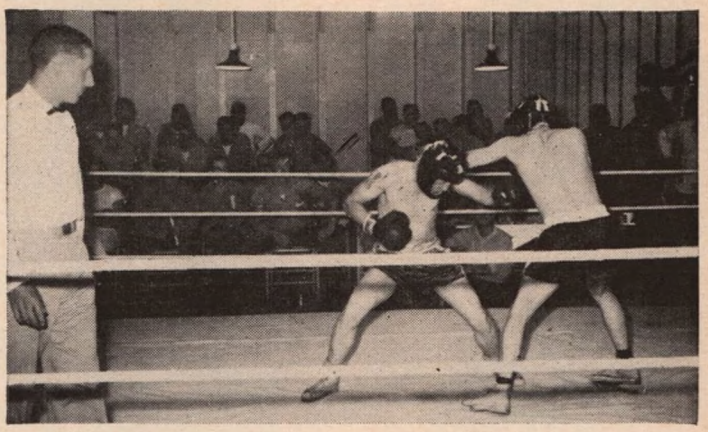
Each smoker has been attended by a large, enthusiastic following. Some good prospective Navy champions are being developed out beyond San Francisco. LCDR E. P. Hoskinson, USN, is the Commanding Officer.

GRAND OLD ARMY TEAM

There were no All-Army tournaments in 1958 but the Army swept the three Inter-Service sports tournaments, winning the boxing title in April. The Army clobbered the Navy, Air Force and Marines in the Inter-Service tournament at Bolling AFB, D.C. Billed as the "under-dog" team, Army won 14 of its 19 bouts and wound up with five champions and a total of 28 points, ten points more than second place Air Force.

Only one Army fighter was knocked down during Army's 19 bouts and he bounced up right away and won a unanimous decision.

(*Continued on page 65*)



E. D. Van Dusen, (left), 165, Lewiston, Idaho, lands a left to the body of C. R. Carter, 160, Denton, Texas, Van Dusen won by a kayo in the second round. (referee P. R. Eskew, Jr.)

Tempelhof Central Airport, Berlin . . . Interservice lightweight champ Bill Cherry (right) gets some punching pointers from Gustav (Bubi) Scholz, European middleweight champion.

ATTENTION ALL SERVICE BOXING FANS
VOTE FOR YOUR OUTSTANDING SERVICE FIGHTER

Send this Coupon to Joe Smith, Servicemen Editor, The Ring Magazine, 307 W. 49th St., New York City 19, N. Y.

Name of Boxer .....

Service Unit to which assigned .....

Name of Officer or EM submitting vote .....

Address (Service) .....

APO & FPO-Ship or Station .....

Branch of Service .....

When possible please have your PIO send a photo and any information of above named boxer.

Fritzie Zivic, former welterweight champion of the world, who followed the road to gold and back to swinging a pick and shovel on a road gang of the Allegheny County highway department. The road he travelled had hills and valleys with nothing licking Fritzie for long.

The Road of Paydirt

By AL BUCK

THE late Mike Jacobs had a problem common to all promoters. A boxer due to appear in a Garden main event had injured a hand in training, or had been taken suddenly ill.

No matter which, Uncle Mike had to get a substitute. It was Tuesday and Friday was only three nights away.

He reached for the telephone and called Pittsburgh.

"*I want to talk to Fritzie Zivic,*" he said.

"*Fritzie's in Atlantic City on a vacation,*" he was told.

Jacobs phoned Atlantic City.

"*Hello Fritzie. Do you want to fight?*" Mike asked.

"*Sure, sure,*" said Zivic.

"*Next Friday,*" said Jacobs.

"*How much?*" asked Zivic.

"*Twenty-five per cent,*" said the promoter.

"*I'll be there tomorrow,*" said the fighter.

Jacobs hung up laughing.

"*Do you know he never asked me who he's going to fight,*" the promoter said.

Harry Markson, who was Jacobs' press agent at the time, —it was back in 1943—was reminded of the incident when newspapers carried the story that Zivic, ex-world welterweight

champion, was broke, and reduced to swinging a pick on a road crew of the Allegheny County highway department.

"Zivic was the perfect fighter," said Markson.

When Fritzie arrived from Atlantic City he had an ugly boil under his left arm. During the physical examination conducted by the late Dr. William Walker, he held the arm close to his side. The Commission's physician never detected the boil.

"Fritzie's opponent was Vinnie Vines," said Markson. *"If you don't remember, look it up in the Nat Fleischer Ring Record Book. Vines was knocked out in a round."*

In 17 years in the ring, Zivic earned a fortune. When he retired he owned a $40,000 house, complete with a swimming pool.

Today he shovels for $1.70 an hour. His weekly pay amounts to about $70. He lives with his family in a modest apartment, rented of course.

Tough? No doubt it is, but what has boxing to do with it? Nothing. Bad investments ruined Zivic, just as they have ruined ball players, bankers and others.

He would never have had the $40,000 house, the swimming pool, and all that go with them if, back in 1940, he hadn't won the world welterweight title from Henry Armstrong.

Randy Turpin, ex-middleweight champion of the world, the man who pulled off one of the big upsets of the past decade when he battered Sugar Ray Robinson to win his crown, is the latest pugilist to gain publicity by his fall from riches to the status of a day laborer.

Turpin battered his way out of a life of poverty with his fists. Boxing rewarded him well and for a long time he lived high as befits a world champion. He received over $200,000 for a single fight. How come he is reduced to the state of working for $5.60 to $11.20 for a ten hour day in a scrap metal yard in Leamington Spa, England?

The story is not a complicated one. Randy made more money than he could have in any other enterprise but fortunately fate dealt him several low blows in the way of unsuccessful investments, and that combined with a thirst for high living moved his life around the full circle. He is better off than when he started out and what a holiday he has had enroute!

Last summer Jack Root stopped over in New York, enroute to Europe. This is a journey he takes annually. Here is one of the early champions, the first to wear the light-heavyweight crown, no doubt getting ready for another vacation abroad.

Now 83 years old, Root is alert, happy and wealthy. Following his retirement from boxing he invested in California real estate. He got in at the beginning of the motion picture boom.

Root is all but unknown to many modern day fans. He became light-heavyweight king by defeating Kid McCoy in 1903. He lost it the same year to George Gardner. He attempted to win the world heavyweight championship only to be knocked out by Marvin Hart, but one thing is certain. No one will have to run a benefit for Jack Root.

For beating Jack Dempsey a second time Gene Tunney was paid $990,445. He has this and more. In addition to being a retired, undefeated heavyweight champion, Gene is a highly successful businessman.

Of course Tunney had an advantage modern day pugilists do not enjoy. Taxes took little of his purse. In contrast, Joe Louis owes the government millions in taxes, due to expenses later disallowed, plus interest. There is little either Bomber Joe or Uncle Sam can do about it.

The fighter has a tax problem. His career is short, and unlike the baseball player he can't look forward to a comfortable pension. Rocky Marciano, like Tunney a retired undefeated heavyweight champion, spread the purse for his last fight, the one with Archie Moore, over a five year period.

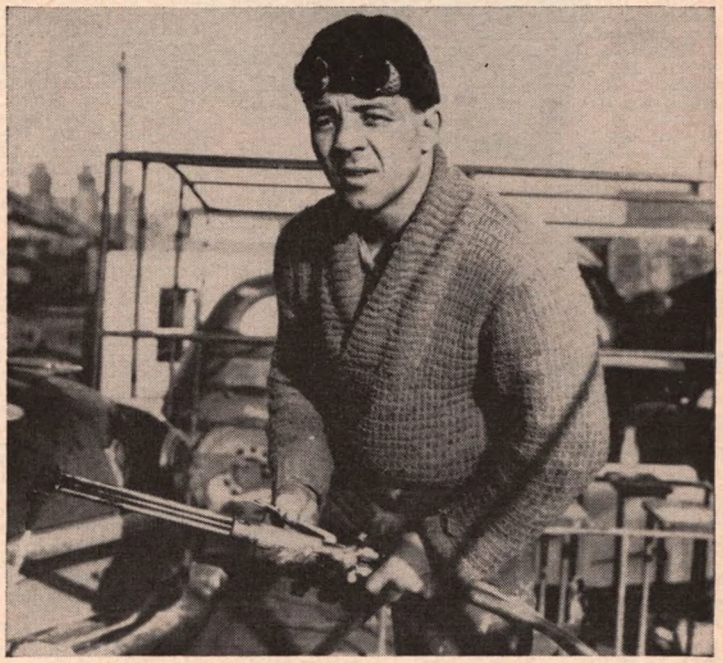
This was permitted by Bureau of Internal Revenue, although it recently ruled Bobo Olson, the ex-middleweight champion, could not be employed by a corporation setup by himself and his manager, Sid Flaherty. In taking the corporation's assets to pay Olson's taxes, the government left the former middleweight champion broke and in debt. He can never get even, although at the time he was advised by tax experts and Washington alike that his corporate plan was legal.

Sugar Ray Robinson is what is known as "current" regarding taxes. He's paid up, but with a problem. His contracts for the two Carmen Basilio bouts provided he be paid over five year periods.

This would give him a substantial saving tax wise, but the Internal Revenue Bureau objects. There has been a hearing in Washington, but as yet no decision. Taxes play their part in reducing a fighter to poverty and considering the few brief years they have to earn and save can be most unfair.

Sugar Ray is numbered among the admirers of the unfortunate Zivic. He once told me: *"I learned more from Zivic in our two bouts than from all the other I have fought."* This is high praise from the master.

Zivic was in business, even as Robinson is today, long



Randy Turpin who climbed to the top of the heap using his hands cased in gloves has spent it all and is back again using those same hands in a metal yard. The difference? With the gloves Turpin drew as much as $200,000 for one fight; without them his take for a ten hour day amounts to between $5.60 to $11.20.

before he retired from boxing. I recall Fritzie arriving from Pittsburgh for a Garden fight. He came in a station wagon on which was painted:—

"Fritzie Zivic & Sons, Wholesale Nuts."

This was no gag. The Zivics were in the nut business, selling walnuts, peanuts, hazel nuts and whatnuts.

Zivic tried promoting fights in old Hickey Park at Pittsburgh. More recently he tried selling used cars. Neither venture panned out. Now he's working on the county roads. A fellow and his family has to eat.

The ex-welterweight champion is an object of pity in some quarters. Still it can't be said boxing is responsible for his plight. What would Fritzie have been without boxing? Most likely an unknown, unsung worker in the steel mills.

The outstanding example of a successful pugilist is no doubt Billy Petrolle, the Fargo Express. Never a champion,

(*Continued on page 60*)

RATINGS

(Continued from page 19)

Pace won from Dave Camacho, 6.

European Champion Emilio Marconi stopped Franco Vescovi, 7 (non-title). Ziyaris Taki outpointed Albert Muller, 8. Bruno Visintin won from Maurice Auzel, 10.

Billy Collins outboxed Allen Wilson, 5, and Willie Minnifield, 5. Ed Beattie kayoed Kenny Sulzman, 1, and Billy Hall, 4. Guy LoConte defeated Tony Bell, 6.

Bobby Sanders decisioned Joe Boy Charles, 6. Dillard Jackson kayoed Javier Sanchez, 2. Willie Westbrook stopped Slim Johnson, 5. Emile Griffith stopped Gaylord Barnes, 5, and Willie Johnson, 5.

Freddie Taylor kayoed Sonny Shields, 1. Dave Cochrane won from Al Styles, 6. Al Rose kayoed Jimmy Swaringer, 1. Humberto Salcido defeated Harold Scully, 6. Louis Del Garza stopped Eddie Fair, 3. Ed Woods kayoed Ike Lofton, 1.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Flash Elorde retained his Orient championship outpointing Takeo Sugimori, 12.

Argentina champion Jamie Gine defeated Victorio Cejas, 10, and kayoed Transito Villagra, 7.

Arthur Persley defeated Vicente Rivas, 10. Bonnie Espinosa outscored Tommy Romulo, 12. Frankie Ryff decisioned Angel Garcia, 10.

Lahouari Godih defeated Eddie Perkins, 10. Tito Marshall won over Jorge Quintero, 10. Jose Rosa outpointed Gibi Ladislan, 10.

Joey Padilla kayoed Speedy Henderson, 7. Gene Gresham whipped Armand Savoie, 10. Art Ramponi defeated Dick Kirby, 10. Tommy Garrow outscored Tommy Tibbs, 10. Rogelio Andre defeated Americo Bonetti, 10, and Rolando Cabellero, 10.

Francisco Barraez decisioned Gabriel Navarro, 10. Jimmy Feaster defeated Willie Morton, 10. Joao Costa defeated Candido Augusto, 6, and drew with Sebastiao Raimundo, 6. David Oved decisioned Franco Rosini, 12.

Pat Lacandola beat Terry Flores, 8, Flores then beat Teddy Robles, 8. Billy Millstern and Ernie Krenzek drew, 10. Bobby Rogers won from Don Ward, 8. Chico Velez defeated Wayman Dawson, 10.

Jackie Donnelly defeated Mickey Driscoll, 10. Eddie Armstrong beat Steve Ward, 10. Leroy Jeffrey defeated Tommy Johnson, 10. Manuel Alcala kayoed Ciclon Campechano, 5, but was kayoed by Kid Neon, 1. Al Olivera stopped Negro Cardenas, 3.

Paulino Araujo defeated Carlos Rios, 10. Jimmy Hayes beat Dick Kirby, 6. Pantera de Champoton kayoed Chico Argaez, 4. Bobby Hicks stopped Joe Lopez, 7. John Patrick Britt outpointed Art Mullen, 6.

Rudy Sanchez kayoed Alfonso Olguin, 5. Oripes dos Santos decisioned Geraldo Marques, 6, and drew Sebastiao Raimundo, 6. Victorio Guzman stopped Chuy Zulueta, 4. Johnny Bean defeated Johnny Melendez, 6.

Dick DiVeronica kayoed James Bryant, 3. Billy Braggs whipped Eli Leggett, 6. Hilario Espana kayoed Rafael Lopez, 2.

George Ross defeated Merrill Olmstead, 6. Hymie Budow kayoed Bob Pericus, 4. Julio Santiego won from George Quinones, 6. Flashy Panio kayoed Moring Macalinao, 3.

Carlos Rodriguez kayoed Felipe Burguillos, 1. Hymie Budow kayoed Dave Gator, 1. Robert Walker won from Jimmy Mitchell, 6.

World Champion Joe Brown retained his title by easily outpointing Johnny Busso, 15. Johnny Gonsalves outboxed Paddy DeMarco, 10. Orlando Zulueta upset Joe Lopes, 10. Cesar Fuentes halted Tony Garcia, 8.

Mauro Vazquez kayoed Ike Chestnut, 4. Charley Douglas outpointed Nedo Stampi, 8. Ike Vaughn defeated Chico Medina, 10.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

Paul Jorgensen outscored Victor Manuel Quijano, 10. Andre Vairlolatto stopped Andre Meraint, 3. Antoine Martin whipped Henk Van Der Zee, 10. Terry Spinks stopped Eddie Burns, 5.

Ike Chestnut was stopped by lightweight Mauro Vazquez, 4. Jimmy Connors defeated Paddy Read, 10. Lloyd Dupas defeated Joe Lopez, 6.

South American champion Ricardo Gonzalez kayoed Adolfo Pendas, 5.

Manolo Garcia and Alfredo Bunetta drew for the third time, 10, Bunetta then kayoed Guillermo Mendoza, 5.

Victor (Sonny) Leon outscored Willie Pep, 10.

Claudio Adame kayoed Antonio Ramirez, 3. Raul Macias halted Luis Trejo, 8.

Lauro Salas kayoed Chango Ceballos, 6, Joe Arias, 7, and beat Collier Cox, 10. Kid Anahuac edged out Auburn Copeland, 10. Manuel Alvarez whipped Aldo Gamboa, 10.

Luis Gutierrez bested Chebo Vazquez, 10. Ray Martinez whipped Eduardo Santos, 10, and kayoed Chano Martinez, 8. Sebastiao Nascimento won the Brazilian title by outpointing Claudio Tonelli, 12.

Mel Middleton scored over Steve Haywood, 8. Felix Cervantes beat Bobby Brown, 10. Ricardo Miranda defeated Julio Catalini, 10. Nacho Dominguez kayoed Jose Trejo, 1, but lost to Arnulfo Palomares, 10.

Luis Quijano kayoed Chico Argaez, 3, and beat Baby Valencia, 8, but lost to Baby in a rematch, 8. Federico Ramirez stopped Martin Padilla, 6. Negrito Medina defeated Cordito Orozco, 10.

Ciclon Alvarez won from Eddie Larranega, 10. Clemente Quijano bested Melquiades Magallon, 8. Carlos Hernandez kayoed Felix Gil, 3. Antonio Gutterrez beat Manny Linson, 8. Karry Flaviano drew with Small Visayan, 8.

Johnny Shaw whipped Joey Arias, 10. Alex Arenas kayoed Reyes Ramirez, 8. Vetarra Rodriguez defeated Jesus Rodriguez, 10. Hector Ramirez kayoed Babe Garcia, 2.

Ray Estepa and Charley Titone drew, 6. Billy Thomas won from Willie Woods, 6. Patrocinio Allen won over Valentin Brown, 6. Paddy Read stopped Kid Chick, 5.

Mike Rios defeated Ricky Palmer, 6. Tony Aguirre stopped Yoyo Trejo, 5. Jimmy Pettaway kayoed Deverich Scott, 2.

Spider Walker stopped Dick Page, 3. Andres Allen beat Rafael Brathwaite, 6. Gene Aragon whipped Rocky Moises, 6. Steve Granada beat Joe Perez, 6.

Ronnie Perez outscored Manuel Sifuentes, 6. Charlie Marshall kayoed Art Aguirre, 1. Roland Jones bested Charlie Gates, 5.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Pierre Cossmeyns drew with George Bowes, 10. Ward Yee stopped Mike Rios, 3.

World champion Alphonse Halimi halted Pierre Cossemyns, 3 (non-title).

European champion Piero Rollo kayoed Conrado Moriera, 6 (non-title).

Mexican champion Jose Lopez kayoed Babe Laredo, 4, and Horace (Boots) Monroe, 2.

Joe Becerra stopped former world champion Mario D'Agata, 10. Melvin Boure won over Hector Hicks, 10.

Dwight Hawkins bested feather Noel Humphreys, 10. Hector Agundez and Willie Parker, drew, 10. Chiquis Rosales outpointed Miguel Lazu, 10. Chuy Rodriguez won from Memo Gonzalez, 10.

Eloy Sanchez won over Eduardo Guerrero, 10. Cain Rogero won from Juanito Mendoza, 10. Floyd Gatiuan decisioned Ross Padilla, 10. Eduardo Hernandez halted Effrain Quintana, 3. Torito Mota stopped Adrian Rojas, 2.

Ely Fernandez defeated Pancho Dilla, 8. Sergio Badilio decisioned Pollito Uribe, 8. Baby Carlos whipped Clever Bustamante, 10. Jose Galvan won from Roman Rodriguez, 6, but lost to Perro Hernandez, 10.

Ernesto Reid bested Roy Thoiky, 6. Alex Jimenez stopped Monito Luna, 8. Roy Padilla kayoed Camilo Silva, 3. Eleazar Gonzalez decisioned Pollo Vargas, 8.

Ramon Soto kayoed Edgar Basel, 2. Pancho DeJesus defeated Babe Lopez, 8. Armando Vargas whipped Sal Guerrero, 6.

Carlos Tolentino won from Alex Ramirez, 6. Raul del Olmo won over Torito Aguilar, 6. Pollo Ramirez kayoed Mike Heredia, 3, and Antonio Becerra, 1.

Panchito Gonzalez stopped Angel Jimenez, 3. Benny Casing kayoed Jesse Martinez, 3. Eddie Saint kayoed Ray Pacheco, 2.

FLYWEIGHTS

Joe Medel upset Mario DeLeon, 12.

Frankie Jones retained British title by outpointing Alex Ambrose, 15.

Goyo Flores drew with bantamweight Javier Garfias then kayoed Raul Leanos, 6.

Horacio Accavallo held to a draw by Giacomo Spano, 10. Leo Zulueta bested Danny Ramirez, 10. Isami Ikeyama decisioned Keijiro Kazama, 10.

Demetrio Caravajal kayoed Ricardo Valdes, 9. Pastor Medina decisioned Panchito Vazquez, 8. Rudy Montiel stopped Manuel Cervantes, 4.

Juan Henanadez stopped Frankie Jimenez, 4. Dexie Logan decisioned Roy Compio, 8. Terry Castro won over Mar Flores, 6.

Pedro Rodriguez won from Babe Romero, 6. Rene Cruz beat Vive Zapata, 6. Steve Roberto drew with Smart Francing, 6.

WORSHIPPED BUT NOT LOVED

(*Continued from page 9*)

No fighter in my many years of association with the sport has been so unpopular despite the fact that he has gained a niche in the Fistic Hall of Fame. It is strange—unbelievable, that so capable a ringman, could be so irritating a person.

Ray is a showman. He can turn the warmth of his personality on and off, like a water spigot.

Evasiveness in interviews has often gotten him into hot water with the press. He presents a placid front when appearing before the public but drops that when in the company of his intimates. Discussing this point with his wife when Ray was training for his return match with Turpin, she remarked:

He's either gay and full of fun, often playing jokes on his company, or he's remote and unaware of anyone's presence.

As a boxer, he has been the closest to fighting perfection of any other than Jack Johnson, Joe Gans and Benny Leonard. Like tricky Leach Cross who filled the arenas in pre-commission days with crowds who came to see him whipped, the gatherings were greatest in Robinson's case when there was a probability that his arrogance would be inflated and that his features might be scrambled. He's a ring genius and a bartering marvel who is awed by his own genius.

The true personality of this genious who has given headaches and heartaches to those who have done business with him, is something difficult to analyze. He possesses a dual personality—one for his intimates, the other for his public.

At times one sees and admires the ever-smiling Sugar Ray; then the tables are turned and one sees the cold, calculating, exasperating, taunting individual whose tactics can be compared to those employed in a cold war. Those who have had business deals with him, are never satisfied that all's well until he has fulfilled his obligations. He has turned promoters' hairs gray, yet there isn't one who wouldn't accept his sufferings without a protest to have Ray on a fight program. Even newspapermen on an assignment for an interview with him, have been thwarted by this self-centered, ostentatious, egotistic, cocky ring marvel. There is no boxer I've ever enjoyed seeing more in ring action than Sugar Ray. They have no love for him. In fact the majority dislike him as do the fight fans.

Every bout in which he appeared with few exceptions—the fight with Joey Maxim and that with Charley Fusari in Jersey City among the latter—were thrilling. Ring science perfection in all his movements—they presented the picture fighter. A highly sensitive, smart, quick-witted boxer, he always mapped out what he wanted and he rarely failed to completely achieve his aim.

I travelled with Ray on his second tour of France and had an opportunity to study him carefully. He lived in

(*Continued on page 56*)

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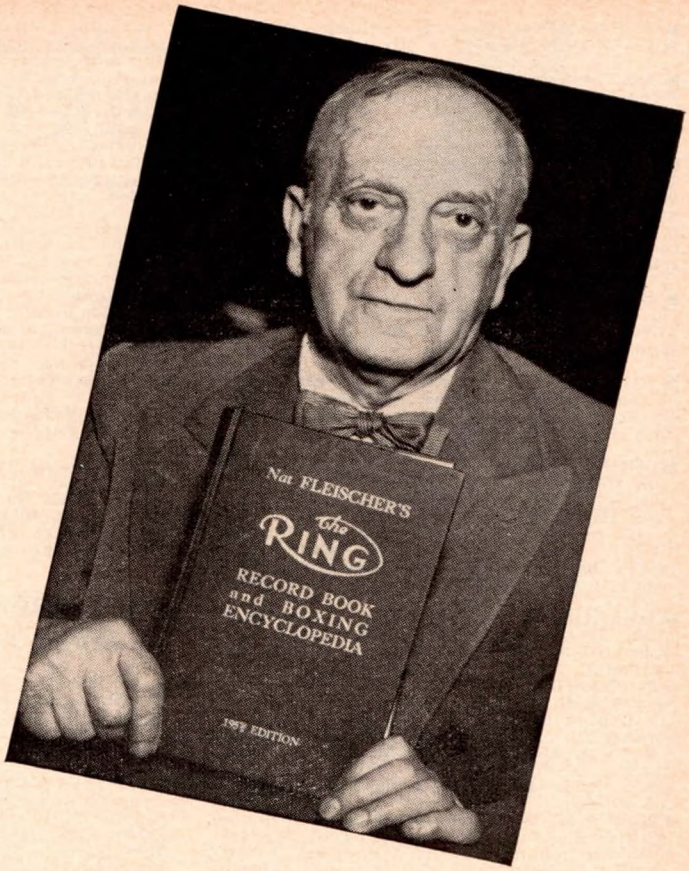

Our last issue was praised by fistic experts as a masterpiece, but the 1959 edition will surpass even that one with its many new features and historic data that never before has appeared in print.

Last year's issue, with its 928 pages of boxing information for sports quiz programs, records of all champions, past and present, for the past 200 years, complete records of title contenders over the years, besides records of current boxers the world over, sold out in five weeks.

Fortunately we were able to print a few hundred additional copies from holdover sheets but There Will Be No Additions following our initial print order of 3500 copies this year.

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▶ PERGAMINO.—In the middle division, Hugo Medina kayoed in 4th, Oscar Ramirez.

▶ MENDOZA.—In the ring of the Federation Mendocina de Box, the undefeated middleweight, Francisco Sotelo, kayoed in 9th Carlos Piriz Pintado, of Uruguay.

▶ BUENOS AIRES.—In the first fight of 1959 on the ring of Luna Park, the welterweight champion of South America Martiniano Pereyra lost on points in 10 rounds with the Angel Ahumada. This boxer went to the canvas for 5 seconds count in second round.

▶ BAHIA BLANCA.—A good prospect for the lightheavyweight title of Argentina, Jovito Arregui, won T.K.O. in 4th over Ernesto Arias, champion of this city.

▶ ROSARIO.—At the ring of stadium "Norte" ex-feather champion of Argentina, Alfredo Bunetta won T.K.O. over Guillermo Mendoza in 5th round.

▶ MENDOZA.—In the ring of the Federacion Mendocina de Box, lightweight "Furia" Derado, won disqualification in 7th round over Humber to Barbato.

VILLA MARIA.—Undefeated champion of Argentina in the light division Jaime Gine won points in 10 rounds over Victorio Cejas.

▶ BUENOS AIRES.—Three bouts in the same night at the Luna Park ring. In the first fight, in the welter division, Ruben Arocna, kayoed in 8th Santiago Minelli; in the second: undefeated lightweight Juan Benitez won T.K.O. in 5th Antonio Varela, and in the final bout, Rogelio Andre won the decision in 10 rounds with Rolando Caballero, a good prospect in the light class.

MAR DEL PLAAA.—In a hard fight in the "Bristol" ring, Jose Giorgetti, undefeated in the heavy class and a new prospect in this division in Argentina, kayoed Rinaldo Ansaloni, champion of Argentina, in 4th round. Giogetti was the Argentine representative in the Olympic Games of Melbourne (Australia).

▶ VILLA DOMINICO.—Alberto Billaflor in the welter class won 10 rounds points over Esteban Cepeda.

BUENOS AIRES.—In the Luna Park ring, Manuel Alvarez, ex-Argentine champion in the feather division, won a unanimous decision over Aldo Gamboa in 10 rounds.

▶ BUENOS AIRES.—"Furia" Derado, in the light division, won 10 rounds points Juan Campos at the Luna Park ring.

▶ BRAGADO.—Rodolfo Diaz, undefeated lightheavy, won T.K.O., 6th round over Abel Escalanto.—Diaz was our representative in Olympic in Melbourne, at the same weight.

▶ CORDOBA.—Undefeated lightweight champion of Argentina Jaime Gine won T.K.O. 7th, over Transito Villagra.

▶ ROSARIO.—At the ring of stadium "Norte", lightweight Raul Roldan won points in 10 rounds over Gofredo Barcos.

▶ MAR DEL PLATA.—The Argentina and South American champion in the feather division Ricardo Gonzalez won T.K.O. in 5th over Adolfo Pendas.

▶ MENDOZA.—At the Federation Mendocina Stadium, lightweight Nicolino Loche won points in 10 rounds over Eduardo Zalazar.

▶ BUENOS AIRES.—At the Luna Park ring, ex-lightweight champion in the feather division Alfredo Bunetta, drew in 10 rounds with Manolo Garcia, ex-champion of Spain. The verdict was not unanimous, for the fight was very disputed.

BOXING IN BRAZIL
By Dick Sylvia

ABIRAPUERA ARENA, SAO PAULO: BEFORE A RECORD JAMMED PACKED CROWD OF ABOUT 20,000 onlookers, Brazil's Luis Inacio took away the South American lightheavyweight championship from Dogomar Martinex in fifteen rounds. Ahe decision was unanimous, with Inacio far outclassing Martinez. During the late rounds, Martinez was on the verge of being knocked out but managed to go the distance. A re-match between these two popular fighters will be held in Montevideo, Uruguay, some time next May.

Joao P. Costa, a promising lightweight, outpointed Candido Augusto in 6 rounds. A 6 rounder between lightweights Oripes dos Santos and Sebastiao Raimundo ended in a draw.

Jaconias Amorim and Sabino Leonardo satisfied the customers who enjoyed the slugging match between these two welterweights. Amorim, who is a crowd pleaser, is unbeaten since turning professional a few months ago.

Amorim easily defeated his opponent in six rounds.

Martinez received the equivalent of US $4,100 and Inacio collected US $3.600. The gate receipts were an all time high of US $12,600.

▶ Ibirapuera Arena, Sao Paulo: After being inactive several months, Brazil's featherweight champion Claudio Tonelli, was relieved of his title after being outpointed in 12 rounds by Brazil's new featherweight king, Sebastiao Nascimento. The challenger displayed too much agressiveness for Tonelli who didn't perform like a champion.

In 6 rounds, lightweight Joao Costa and Sebastiao Raimundo fought to a draw. In another 6 rounder, Oripes dos Santos decisioned Geraldo Marquez in a lightweight contest. Santos outfought his opponent all the way.

In the semi-final, lightweight Jose (Silencioso) Rosa surprised by doing the unexpected when he outpointed Sebastiao (Gibi) Ladislau in 10 rounds. Ladislau is a highly rated lightweight but his clownish antics cost him the fight.

FROM THE PHILIPPINES
By Felipe J. C. Galang

BONNIE ESPINOSA, 131¾, BECAME THE NEWLY crowned lightweight champion of the Philippines after beating Tommy Romulo, 131, in 12 rounds at the Coliseum. Bonnie was too clever for his slow moving slugger from Mindanao. The referee and judges voted unanimously for the veteran.

Leo Zulueta, 114, and newly arrived from Japan badly outpointed Danny Ramirez, 116, in 10. Baby Carlos, 122, bested Clever Bustamante, 119, in 10. Gene Aaragon, 123, outpunched Rocky Moises, 128, in 6. Tommy Warlito, 124, outscored Wild Brender, 120, in 6. Alex Olinares, 112, Young Digman, 116, in 6. Ray Gaspar, 112, drew with Fighting Mechanic, 113, in 4 round curtain raiser.

▶ Marikina, Rizal Flahsy Panio, 132, kayoed Moring Macalinao, 128, in 3. Rene Gruz, 115, bested Viva Zapata, 114 in 6. Steve Granada, 128, won over Joe Perez, 128, in 6. Baby Demilliones, 120, decisioned Dick Velasco, 121, in 6. Johnny Williams, 135, halted Baby de Borja, 136, in 1. Dado Ramos, 114, kayoed Young Alta, 114, in 3. Flash Gordon, 120, defeated Baby Franco, 114, in 4. Flash Leyte, 106, bested Boy Logan, 110, in 4.

▶ Tarlac, Tarlac: Pat Lacandola, 138 badly outpointed Terry Flores, 142 in 8. P. A. Aranas, 122 bested Roy Yalung, 128 in 6. Strong Don Bosco, 120 knocked out Baby Mauricio, 118 in 3. Ely Bal, 120 outpointed Tarlac Golden Boy, 118 in 4. Vic Cariaga, 117 halted Ader Villa, 118 in 1.

▶ Paniqui, Tarlac: Terry Castro, 115, defeated Mar Flores, 113 in 6. Legaspi Kid, 114, outpointed Smart Francing, 116, in 6. Flash Gonzales, 125, decisioned Baby Jet, 125, in 6. Speed San Juan, 117, halted Kid Abagon, 118, in 3. Speed Nards, 115, kayoed Young Jessie Jr., 116, in 2. Young Salon, 100, stopped Kid Garcia, 102, in 3.

▶ Gaugua, Pampanga: Poung Rodriguez, 129 badly outpointed Young Lubao, 130, in 6 round main event of the Sumanqui Promotions.

In the supporting all 4 rounds were: Baby Pascual, 119, lost to Ben Cezar, 115. Dudy Carlos, 110, and Midget Paras, 108, drew. Kid Dabu, 128, won over Young Danny, 126. Fighting Radum, 130, kayoed Mel Cordova, 134 in 4. Kid Roger, 128, knocked out Dio Visda, 124, in 2. Young Lubaox, Jr., 105, lost to Junior Henry, 112. Little Laxa, 115, and Kid Regala, 110, drew in the curtain raiser.

▶ Urdaneta, Pangasinan: Terry Flores, 150, bested Teddy Robles, 149, in 8. Boy Padilla, 118, kayoed Camilo Silva, 120, in 3. Smart Francing, 113, drew with Steve Roberto, 116, in 6. Young Benito, 110, halted Gilbert Natividad, 104, in 1. Young Jacob, 125, knocked out Fighting Capulong, 120, in 3. Little Bargan, 110, kayoed Emil Ferrer, 114, in 4. Smiling Kid, 100, stopped Fred Ramos, 115, in 3.

▶ Baliwag, Bulacan: Dexie Logan, 114, defeated Roy Compio, 118, in 8. Naven Kid, 108, stopped Ray Marrin, 103, in 5. Leo Aquino, 111, decisioned Little Conrado, 111, in 4. Fighting Ileto, 98, drew with Flash Lazona, 108, in 4. Young Makinabang, 110, kayoed Serapio Acunia, 110, in 4. Fighting Sangkay, 122, halted Bert Mallari, 121, in 4. Andy Tolentino, 112, bested Star Emong, 112, in 4. Star Plaza, 110, drew with Young Ramos, 111, in 4.

▶ San Isidro, Nueva Ecija: Al Cantara, 123, defeated Star Viesca, 125, in 6. Lucky Marcelo, 132, bested Sev Grafia, 134, in 6. Al Cez, 119, won over Star Patiag, 121, in 6. Young Luis, 121, drew with Ric Simon, 123, in 4. Max Pasalosdos, 123, outpointed Rica Jr., 124, in 4. Rey Beuna, 114, decisioned Baby Salazar, 115, in 4. Greg Villa, 116, halted Baby Mario Jr., 116, in 4. Gonbalvo Kid, 112, outjabbed Al Ortiz 112, in 4.

▶ Loctogan, Capiz: Ely Fernandez, 118, defeated Pancho Dilla, 119, in 8. Larry Flaviano, 125, drew with Small Visayan, 126, in 8. Rocky Sarmiento, 121, kayoed Fighting Simaron, 121, in 4. Jessie Fernandez, 112, outpointed Vic Galvez, 113, in 4. Sta. Ana Kid, 118, decisioned Andy Villar, 117, in 4.

DOWN ARIZONA WAY
By Al Fenn

ARIZONA BOXING IS ENJOYING A SLIGHT REVIVAL. Promoter Paavo Ketonen held his first card of the year at Phoenix, with Art Aragon and Dickie Wong headlining. Aragon, 150, Los Angeles, stopped Wong, 156, Honolulu, at 45 seconds of the third. An overflow crowd of 2,250 saw the fight.

In the six-round semi-final Bayou Hart, 184, Phoenix, landed a left hook and stopped Leo Parks, 187, Los Angeles, in the second. In the fours, Louie (Nature Boy) Garduno, 148, Mesa, and Big Boy Holmes, 154, Phoenix, drew; Leonard Monti, 147, Tempe, scored a TKO when Kid Waters, 148, Phoenix, failed to come out for the second round and Al Dominguez, 121, Phoenix, stopped Charlie Tatum, 126, Phoenix, in the third.

▶ DOWN YUMA WAY LAURO SALAS, 132, former lightweight champion from Monterrey, Mex., pounded out an unpopular split decision over Phoenix's Collier Cox, 129, in the featured 10-rounder.

Leonard Monti, 148, Tempe, won a unanimous decision over Johnny Austin, 142, Phoenix, in four. Louis (Nature Boy) Garduno, 148, Mesa, scored a technical knockout over Lou Garza, 144, Los Angeles, in the first round.

▶ THE MOST SUCCESSFUL Golden Gloves in history, financially, ended with eight open and eight novice Champions crowned. Team honors went to John F. Long, Golden Gate Settlement and Clifton's Rainey team coached by Your's Truly. The Rainey team came out with its 7th team trophy in 9 years. Open champs are: Eddie Anderson, 112, Mario Estrada, 118, Chuck Flores, 126, Henry Olea, 135, Otha Grimes, 147, Fred McWilliams, 160, Sam Pride, 175, and David Furch, heavyweight.

Novice champs are: Frank Chambers, 112, Arnold Ware, 118, Bob Soldano, 126, Tony Ruiz, 135, John Stock, 147, Mike Rainey, 160, Mike Ontiveros, 175, and Robert Jardigue, heavyweight.

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PUNCH LINES

FROM OUR READERS

SOMETHING NEW—PLEASE!

Gentlemen:

Boxing is a wonderful sport but the interest is rapidly dying due to the many repeat performances that television sponsors are giving their TV viewers. How about some new faces.

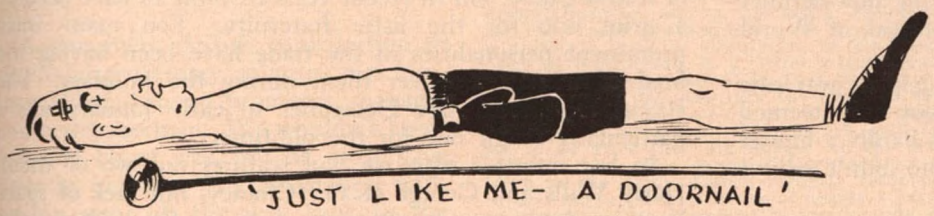
Alfred Johanson, Milwaukee, Wis.

AWAY—WBCC

Sirs:

Of what good is the World Boxing Championship Committee? From my observation, I cannot see wherein it can enforce any of its edicts and during the past year, contrary to what it stands for, it has permitted champions to pass over legitimate top contenders for others when arranging a title fight. Let's do away with this committee.

Frank Defredo, New Orleans, La.



IT'S CONTROVERSIAL

For many years The Ring's annual choices have been tops, but I disagree with several of your selections in the February 1959, issue, among them, the rating of Ingemar Johansson over Archie Moore and putting Pascual Perez in a class by himself. Why doesn't the flyweight champion show in America? Is he afraid of being defeated?

Martin Hufnagle, Chicago, Ill.

ED. NOTE. (I don't think Perez needs fear anyone in his class. He is the best we've had in many years and has repeatedly proved it. He wants a guarantee such as other champs have received, to show in our country and cannot obtain such guaranteee.)

GOTCH NOT GREATEST

Dear Nat:

The remarks of Ivor Rebington, Jan. '59, about Frank Gotch, were loyal to his hero but not entirely accurate. I was a Gotch fan myself and never overlooked a chance to see him perform. He was not the greatlest wrestler. He was definitely the shrewdest and, possibly, the most unethical. He invented the toe-hold, the first punishing hold known to wrestling. In sixty years observation the greatest wrestler I have seen was Yusiff Mahmout the Turk. Like Bill Tilden, the tennis-player, nobody could take him. After some of the best had tried he left for home with all his winnings in gold in a money belt, and that's why he went down when the ship which he sailed sank.

He was the only unbeatable wrestler I have ever seen.

Charles Grant, Evanston, Ill.

NEW BOOK

Dear Sir:

Just received my autographed copy of FIFTY YEARS AT RINGSIDE, BY NAT FLEISCHER and have found it of valuable aid in my quest for interesting stories and anecdotes of boxing. Enjoy the various photographs, and have found of particular interest the ticket stubs on the back cover of fights that were famous. I also read and enjoy the monthly Ring Magazine.

Johnny Hines, Clinton, Oklahoma

WHY JOHANSSON?

As an avid reader of The Ring I cannot understand how The Ring staff chose Ingemar Johansson over Archie Moore as "The Fighter of the Year for 1958". Please explain a little more than was done in the February issue?—

Arthur Pelkey, New Orleans, La.

(Read: "Nat Fleischer Says", in this issue.)

WHY JORDAN?

I don't understand how you can give to Don Jordan the Progress of the Year Award? He is no new development and has been around for several years, hasn't he? By what rules do you make your choice?

Norman E. Mullady, Providence, R. I.

ED. NOTE: It is an award for the fighter who made the greatest progress during the year. He does not have to be a new face. Can you name some one who went from nowhere to a world title during 1958?

CHAMPIONSHIP HEADACHE

Having read the "Ring" regularly for the last six years, I would like to congratulate its editor, Nat Fleischer, also its staff on a really great magazine.

As a keen boxing fan, who has seen some of the world's best amateurs and professionals in action, I am of the opinion that boxing as a sport is unbeatable. It is not without its ills though. Deplorable, I think, is the lack of regulations regarding title defenses. Champions can almost do what they like nowadays with their titles. Defend when they care to, and against whom they please. Why, oh, why are Patterson, Moore and Robinson allowed to go on as they're doing. Great men in the ring, the boxing world. Should a champion fail to defend often, against worthy boxers, take his title off him. He's only stagnating the division anyway, while there are plenty of good men in the class willing to prove their worth. The N.B.A. have tried something like this, I think. Let's back them and we won't see fine title candidates going "over the hill" discouraged, while once-a-year performing "champions" dodge all serious contention.

Patrick Phalan, Cork, Eire

CREATES STIR

It has been very interesting to read all what has been written about our champ, Ingemar Johansson, and I am sure that everybody is glad that he has helped to stir up things in the heavyweight class. This was badly needed.

When the day comes for him to prove his valor, you will find that he is an interesting and intelligent boxer of a new type, who can box as well as fight. In many respects he reminds me of Georges Carpentier, only that he is so much stronger and a full-bodied heavyweight.

This year I will celebrate two anniversaries—it will be 40 years since I founded the Swedish Amateur Boxing Association and 50 years since I started my career in the daily press.

Let me also congratulate you on the tribute which was paid to you by the Boxing Writers' Association for services rendered to boxing. I don't think that any man in any sport has better deserved such a signal honour.

Oscar Soderlund, Stockholm, Sweden

Seen and Heard in new york

By JERSEY JONES

IT'S always a delightful treat to hear from Lou Jaffe. There are few living authorities more conversant with boxing developments of the last half-century than Lou, a Brooklyn boy who made good in Philadelphia.

It's eight or nine years since ill health prompted Jaffe to leave the damp climate of the Atlantic seaboard for the warmer and drier atmosphere of Arizona. Isolated though he is, Lou has never lost contact with the fight trade. He stays in touch as much as possible with those of the old crowd who are still around, and through newspapers and television he keeps well posted on current ring happenings.

We wouldn't know just how far back Jaffe traces his personal and professional associations with the sock market, but we do know he was a top boxing writer and conductor of a column "Scraps About Scrappers" for the now-defunct Philadelphia Evening Ledger before the outbreak of World War I.

During Lou's lengthy stay there, Philadelphia was one of the nation's liveliest fistic centers. It not only teemed with outstanding local talent, but there was hardly a fighter of national and international prominence who didn't exhibit his ring wares there. Jaffe saw them all.

It was a foregone conclusion that our recent comments on the passing of George (K.O.) Chaney would elicit some interesting observations from Jaffe. They did.

Lou writes from his current hideaway in Apache Junction, in the sand-swept wastelands of southwestern Arizona:

"I got a terrific bangarooo out of your column on Chaney. To these now-dimming ol' optics, Knockout George was a fantastic ringman. What a riot his sizzling southpaw socking would have been for today's TViewers! You're right when you say that, win or lose, George knew how to toss thrills and excitement into his work.

TOO HOT FOR THE CLUB.

"As often as you saw Chaney in action, I must have seen him even oftener. He fought almost as frequently in Philadelphia as he did in his native Baltimore. I remember him as a bantam, handled by Harry Bletzer, and later as a feather and lightie, when Sam Harris managed him.

"I recall the fight you mentioned in which Chaney, practically out on his feet when the first round ended came back in the next frame to send his opponent flying through the ropes, over the heads of the startled working press and smack into the googley-eyed spectators in the second row ringside. My recollection, however, is that the victim was Babe Picato, not Charley Metrie. Still, after covering thousands of fights over so many busy years, a guy is entitled to an occasional lapse in memory, eh?

"Incidentally, it was either the Picato bout or an equally sensational one with Ray Mitchell, I'm not sure which, that proved just how 'hot' a fighter Chaney really was. George must have left some scattered sparks around when he left the ring and they caught fire. An hour or so after the fight the historic old Olympia burned down!

"Chaney may have had a 'glass chin,' but any time he was knocked out he usually squared accounts when he could get the other guy back. In one of his early bouts George was stopped by a Baltimore rival, Young Britt, but he flattened Britt twice after that. Tommy Houck, who kayoed Chaney in their first meeting, was wrecked by George when they met again. You remember the job Chaney did on Joe Tiplitz in their return, after Tiplitz scored that startling knockout in the first fight.

"I saw many a great fighter and many a notable fight during my years in Philadelphia, but I don't know of anybody who gave me more thrills than George (K.O.) Chaney. The ring could certainly use a fighter like him today."

DEATH TAKES NO HOLIDAY.

The Christmas-New Year's season is supposed to be one of festive gaiety, but in recent years it seems to have become a grim one for the fistic fraternity. Too many once prominent personalities in the trade have been having the final counts droned over them during the holidays. The recent span from late December to early January was a particularly rough one for the old-timers.

In last month's issue we had features on two of them. Harry Wills and George (K.O.) Chaney, but lack of space kept us from commenting on quite a few others who became obituary items during the holidays.

For one, there was Morrie Schlaifer, 57, swashbuckling Omaha welterweight and middleweight of the '20s. Schlaifer was one of the most colorful sluggers and lusty punchers of his era. There was nothing fancy or flashy about him. He couldn't be bothered with the niceties of boxing finesse. Tough and durable, he was strictly what the trade calls a "club fighter." And how he could clout!

Mickey Walker still has vivid recollections of his meeting with Schlaifer in 1923. Mickey had been welterweight champion about six months when he dropped into Chicago to tangle with the Nebraskan. He knocked Schlaifer out in the sixth round but it was a wild brawl all the way and Mickey had to survive some violent storms before he won.

In 1925, a year before he relieved Walker of the title, Pete Latzo had a disastrous experience with Schlaifer in Wilkes-Barre. Morrie flattened him in the third round.

Veteran New Yorkers recall the exciting sockfest between the Omahan and another k.o. specialist, Harry Martone of Jersey City, in old Madison Square Garden in 1924. Schlaifer proved the more durable of the two and demolished Martone in the sixth round.

Schlaifer didn't skip many of the top welters and middles during his comparatively brief but eventful career. Among those he met were Jack Britton, Paul Doyle, Panama Joe Gans, Jimmy Jones, Ted Moore, Dave Shade, Al Mello, Bermondsey Billy Wells, Tommy Milligan and Joe Anderson.

A tremendous favorite in Omaha during his fighting career, Schlaifer apparently retained much of his hometown popularity after retiring from the ring. In a note to us on Morrie's passing, Earl Puryear, another old-timer

living in the Nebraska metropolis, writes: "Blown up to a robust 250 pounds, Schlaifer was known all over the city and liked by everybody. A swell guy with little money but many friends. They were all out for the funeral—judges, bankers and high city officials mixing with the general public."

ZILL, STONE AND OTHERS.

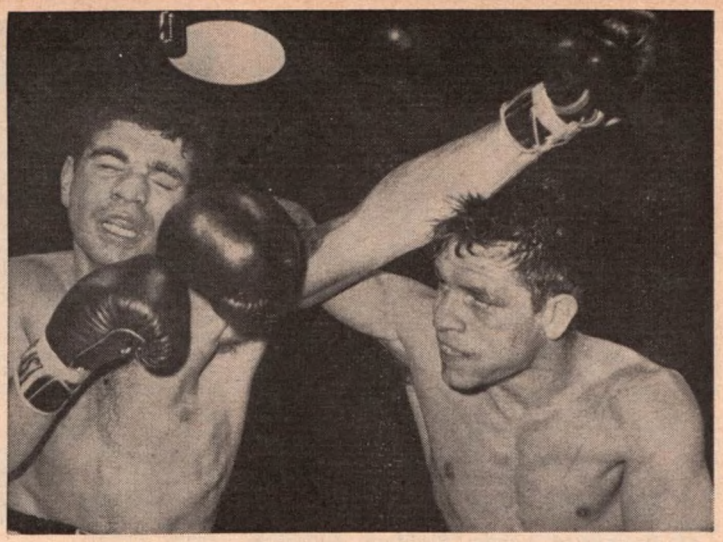
Among the other casualties during the recent holidays were Tony Zill, 62, Youngstown lightweight, and Jack Stone, 59, New York middleweight and younger brother of globe-trotting Harry Stone.

Zill's ring career spanned from 1913 to 1924. During World War I, Tony served as civilian boxing instructor at Camp Sherman, Ohio. He was a rugged 'un, and in some 100 or more battles with the likes of Charley White, Bobby Ward, Frankie Russell, Hal Stewart, Frankie Callahan, Ray Pryel, Sid Barberian, Johnny Ray, K.O. Mars and Bud Christiano, we cannot recall that he was ever knocked out.

Stone's ring activities began shortly before the United States got into World War I in 1917. Jack did an overseas hitch with the Army during the war, and resumed boxing in 1920. He never attained the prominence of his brother Harry, but he was a strong, durable sort, and among the better opponents he faced were Jock Malone, Lou Bogash, Mike McTigue, Billy Stribling, Paul Berlenbach and Maxie Rosenbloom. He quit the ring about 1925.

A prominent British contribution to the holiday obituary columns was Norman Hurst, veteran promoter, manager and newspaperman. We wouldn't know how old Hurst was, but he must have been in his 80s. His association with boxing went all the way back to the turn of the century. During his long, active life, Norman helped to establish Manchester on England's Big-Time circuit, and he managed or "advised" a veritable army of British ring headliners. Hurst was no stranger to the American scene. During the '20s, as a manager, he brought over a troupe of boxers who campaigned mainly in New England, and in recent years, as a sports writer, he was in New York for several important bouts involving British boxers, among them the Joe Louis-Tommy Farr and Ray Robinson-Randy Turpin affairs.

The dispatch from Los Angeles, reporting the passing of Octavus Roy Cohen, 67, ex-newspaperman and prolific novelist, short story writer, playwright and movie scenarist, reminded us that some thirty years ago he sponsored Claude Wilson, a southern featherweight. Cohen, then living and working in Birmingham, Ala., became impressed with the fistic possibilities of Wilson, a local boy. The young man never earned major rating, but he was a busy and popular campaigner in the small-time circuits. His one ambitious bid for headline recognition was wrecked when Tony Canzoneri, then world featherweight champion, flattened him in one round in New Orleans.



Stefan Redl scores with looping right over Danny Russo's left during ten-round battle at St. Nicholas Arena. Too strong and aggressive for his Brooklyn rival, Redl was an easy decision winner.

AROUND THE RING.

Don't be surprised if that rugged individualist, Cus D'Amato, loads down the Floyd Patterson-Ingemar Johnansson undercard with the junior members of his troupe. Jose Torres is likely to appear in the semi-final, while good bets for the preliminaries are Harry Floyd Smith, Jim Boyd, Paul Wright, Joe Shaw and Gray Gauvin. D'Amato is the Cus who refused to do business with the International Boxing Club because it was a "monopoly."

Steve Hamas, one-time Penn State all-around athlete, and a top-rated contender for the world heavyweight title during the mid-'20s, is back in circulation in his home town of Wallington, N. J., after a brief siege in the Veterans Hospital in East Orange.

Phil Young dropped into the office to say that after another tuneup or two, his classy Hartford welterweight, Billy Lynch, will be set to go after the "big names" in the 147-pound ranks. His career interrupted by a hitch in the Army, Lynch recently returned to the ring, after an absence of nearly a year, to demolish Otis Woodard in two rounds in Hartford. The 23-year-old Lynch has now accounted for an impressive total of 38 wins in 41 outings since he began tossing gloves in 1953.

Conditions being what they are in the sock market these days, Sam Silverman and Johnny Buckley, bitter Boston promotional rivals for nearly 20 years, have decided to combine forces. There isn't enough local talent for two promoters to compete in the Hub, and since each has what the other needs, the merger is a sensible move. Silverman and Buckley will use the Arena for their lesser shows and the Boston Garden for major attractions.

THE month's results:

Running out of space at the bottom of the page last month, the detailed account of the Madison Square Garden card headed by welterweights Gaspar Ortega and Denny Moyer was suddenly lopped off after the opening lines which gave only a brief report of the result in the main event. So we're starting this month's resume with the full account of that show as it should have appeared:

The 1959 boxing year in the Garden opened amid strange developments. Appearing in New York and on national TV for the first time, Denny Moyer, 148, a promising but still amateurish 19-year-old from Portland, Ore., was awarded a split decision over experienced, highly-rated Gaspar Ortega, 145¾, Mexico, in a scrambling ten that 16 of the 18 newspapermen covering the fight thought Ortega had won. All week Ortega, as he figured to, ruled a pronounced favorite in the advance speculation, but a sudden, inexplicable, last-minute shift sent the youthful, practically unknown Moyer into the ring a 7-5 choice.

Moyer, with a style patterned after that of his heavyweight stablemate, Eddie Machen, displayed fair boxing ability and some neat punching combinations, but for the most part he was too cautious and defensive-minded. With his awkward, slapdash aggressiveness, Ortega did a lot of missing and floundering, but he scored often enough, particularly with body punches, to have earned the decision. One official, Judge Artie Aidala, did vote for the Mexican, but he was outnumbered by the other judge, Nick Gamboli, and the referee, Arthur Mercante, who tabbed for Moyer. In the semi-final eight, Eddie Jordan, 144¾, Brooklyn, outfought Peter Schmidt, 143, Yorkville. In sixes, Joey Donovan, 138½, Astoria, won from Chico Velez, 135½, Brooklyn, and Tommy Smith, 125½, Harlem, outpointed Tommy Kelley, 125¼, Astoria. In fours, Julian Santiago, 134½, Bronx, decisioned William Viera, 133, Brooklyn, and Gaylord Barnes, 151, Valley Stream, had the better of Tom Leak, 147, Brooklyn.

▶ The anticipated pyrotechnics from those New Jersey middleweight rivals, Gene (Ace) Armstrong, 155½, Elizabeth, and Eddie Dixon, 160¾, Newark's fighting cop, failed to materialize in Madison Square Garden. Unbeaten Armstrong won the decision after ten unexciting rounds for his 16th win as a professional. There probably were ample reasons for the disappointing performances of the two boys. For one thing, after two meetings in the amateurs and several gym workouts as professionals, they may have become too familiar with each other's style. Then, too, Armstrong may have been somewhat ring rusty after five months away from fistic action, while Dixon could have been tired from covering his regular 7 p.m. to 3 a.m. police beat the night before. The bout was marred by too much tugging and hauling and not enough solid punching. Of the two, Armstrong displayed a bit more hustle and scored with enough clean shots to earn the decision. George Harrell, 160½, Brooklyn, outpointed Armstrong's fellow-townsman, Gene Washington, 159½, in the semi-final eight. Rocky Fumerelle, 155, Buffalo, was a winner over Frank Lapola, 161, Newark, in six. In a trio of fours, Jerry Terry, 130, East Side, won from Joey Calder, 132, Brooklyn; Danny Jordan, 154¼, Newark, had the better of Eddie Scurlock, 156¼, Bronx, and Billy Hunter, 191, Detroit, accounted for the only knockout of the night when he stopped Nat Dixon, 196½, Brooklyn, at 1:58 of the third.

▶ Still without a TV deal, St. Nicholas Arena reopened after a five-weeks' "vacation" and picked up where it left off before the Christmas-New Year's holidays. Those young Latin-American rivals who topped the last 1958 card came back as headliners on the club's first 1959 program. Once again Benny Paret, 155, Cuba, was a winner over Victor Salazar, 158½, Argentina, but this time his margin was more decisive than in their previous scuffle when the verdict was of the split variety. In the encore Paret was a unanimous winner with the three officials. The fight was fairly even during the first half but in the closing sessions Paret's speed and snappier combinations were too much for the rangy, aggressive, free-swinging Salazar. Both lads absorbed some rugged punishment. Salazar was staggered in the first, fourth and seventh rounds while Paret had rough going in the third. The semi-final, scheduled for six, ended at 1:59 of the fourth with Lou Reyes, 124½, Bronx, polishing off William Sanchez, 121, Puerto Rico. In other sixes, Johnny Beam, 131½, Brooklyn, whipped Johnny Melendez, 134½, Puerto Rico, and Johnny Vic, 191, Rochester, was too strong and experienced for Cornelius Brown, 181½, Bronx. In fours, Oboulio Nunez, 151, Puerto Rico, outpointed a fellow-islander, HaSue Rivera, 149½, and Bartolo Soni, 179½, Dominican Republic, stopped Ike Thomas, 184, Harlem, at the end

(Continued on page 60)

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By BILL MILLER

THE first time I mentioned the name of Arthur Anthony Aragon was 15 years ago, when I was press agent for the Olympic Auditorium. At that time he wasn't a Golden Boy. He was a frail, pale, featherweight, and he trounced a kid named Frenchy Renee in a four-round prelim. Then he went on to win eleven in a row, seven by knockout. "A boy to watch!" said the fans.

Well, Aragon has been watched, all right: by many thousand fight fans, by the police, and by the Almighty. He has been in more jams and escapades than any fighter I've ever known, and in 40 years or more you get to know a lot of 'em.

At this writing Aragon is again in hot water.

At Hollywood Legion Stadium, before a near-capacity crowd of 6,000 that shelled out $18,500, Aragon, 149½, scored a 4th round knockout over Charley Sawyer, 149. Sawyer had been dropped three times in the first round. It was not an uncommon occurrence for Sawyer to be floored in the first round.

But Referee Tommy Hart refused to consider them knockdowns on the grounds of "insufficient force". He recommended to the Commission that both purses be held up, pending investigation, and it was so ordered.

Sawyer had served as Aragon's sparring partner last August, when the Golden One was training for his fight with Carmen Basilio, which established a California record by grossing $236,000. Witnesses attested that Aragon handled him with ease at that time, in the training camp.

Oddly enough, witnesses came to Aragon's defense. One scribe recalled that Sawyer had been dlropped, in Round 1, by Virgil Akins, twice; by Neal Rivers, three times; by Mel Ferguson; by Tombstone Smith—yet he came back to win over Akins and Ferguson.

In Round 4, when he got his quietus, Sawyer was severely punished, finally dropped with a booming left-hook, right-cross combo, and was trying to struggle to his feet when Referee Hart counted him out. There was no question about THOSE knockdowns.

Had the Sawyer fight gone off without mishap, Aragon would undoubtedly have been matched with welter champ Don Jordan, a man he has defeated twice, and there's just no telling what that fight might have drawn at the box-office.

Having publicized about fifty of Aragon's fights, I feel sorry for him.

On Art's side, and a vital factor in his defense, is his manager, Attorney Paul Caruso, a man highly-respected in the community and by his fellow-attorneys.

In the six-round semi, Eddie Pace, 142, won the unanimous decision over David Camacho, 138. The four-rounders: Bobby Lee Anderson, 156, KO (4) over Teddy Banzali, 159; Willie Barnes, 164½, dec. Pepi Barba, 165; and John Smith, 156, KO (1) over Jimmy Buber, 156.

▶ A world title match with Alphonse Halimi, bantam boss, looms for little Joe Becerra, 118, Mexico's foremost 118-pounder, by virtue of his 10th round TKO triumph over courageous Mario D'Agata, 117, of Italy, at the Olympic Auditorium, L.A.

Gross gate, $15,723. Attendance, estimated, 6,500. D'Agata received $5,000, plus transportation; Becerra, $3,500.

The fight was action-packed, a pipperoo—in fact, a doozer, a whizzer. Matchmaker George Parnassus called it "the most beautiful fight I ever witnessed"—a rather unusual adjective to describe a brawl.

"I will close for a title bout with Halimi to be held at Wrigley Field, somewhere between April 20th and May 5th" Parnassus told the gents of the press. (H'mmm. Wasn't it at Wrigley Field on November 6, 1957, that Joe Becerra was knocked out in the 4th round by little Dwight Hawkins, in the 10-round semi to the Halimi-Raton Macias title fight? It was, indeed. However, Becerra reversed the win at Guadalajara, Mexico, a few months later.)

The 33-year old Italian, under fierce bombardment, remained upright: he was stopped on his feet in the 10th, his head bloody but unbowed, like the poet says. His right eye was closed; his left brow cut and bleeding.

It was claimed for D'Agata that he had never been knocked off his feet in 14 years of ring activity. That fantastic record remains intact.

Official score-cards, at the end of the 10th (it was slated for 12) Referee Frankie Van, 100–89; Judge Tommy Hart, 100–90; Judge Jack McDonald 99–91.

In the semi-final, slated for six, Eddie Santos, 118, KO (2) over Ray Pacheco, 111. The fours: Babe Balles, 115½, dec. Tino Salazar, 114; Andy Martinez, 145, dec. Percy Bradley, 146; and Jesse Lejia 125, KO (1) over Paul Harris, 125.

▶ Two muchachos from Mayheeco, both anxious for a crack at Pasqual Perez' flyweight title, came up to Los Angeles to fight it out at the Olympic Auditorium. (More dinero in Los Estados Unidos, y'know.)

Jose Medel, 112, won the unanimous decision over the miniature matador, Mario De Leon, 110½.

Since it was billed as an elimination contest for a world title fight, the Commission authorized the promoter to stage it over the 12-round route.

Though little Mario was the aggressor, Medel took advantage of his superior height and reach to left-jab his way to a decisive verdict. Referee Frankie Van scored it 118-110; Judge George Latka, 116-112, and Judge Russ Bradford had it rather tight-fit at 115-114.

Both boys were switch-hitters, shifted from northpaw to southpaw and back again. Unorthodox, but interesting.

And so it looks like Senor Perez from the Argentine will meet Senor Medel from Mexico in Los Angeles for the title, some time within the next few months. It has been a long time since 112-pounders fought for a title in this city.

In the semi, billed for six, Curly Lee, 184, scored a 2-round kayo over Jake Williams, 191. This boy Lee is a comer, destined for bigger and better things.

The four-rounders: Emilio Flores, 139½, dec. Joe Jacobs, 138½; Vince Davies, 150, KO (2) over Larry Mercer, 148, and Eddie Pace, 141, dec. Kildo Nunez, 136½.

▶ "Dynamic little Dwight Hawkins didn't score his usual knockout at Hollywood Legion Stadium, but he learned an awful lot while scoring a clear decision over roughhouse Noel Humphreys in the 10-round main event."

So wrote John de la Vega, in the Los Angeles Times. (Muchas gracias, Juanito. Vaya con Dios.)

In three earlier fights at the Legion Stadium, hammer-fisted Hawkins knocked out Eddie Gasporra, 1; Baby Brown, 5; and Pimi Barajas, 7. At the Olympic Auditorium, he whipped Auburn Copeland, highly-touted Danny Valdez, drew with Herman Marquez. In San Bernadino, he trounced Nacho Escalante. Copeland, Gasporra and Valdez were all featherweights; Hawkins is a bantamweight.

Because bantams—including state champion Boots Monroe—shunned Hawkins as the plague, Manager Jake Shugrue was forced to pit his pride against feathers. Shugrue has posted a $500. forfeit check with the State Athletic Commission, challenging Monroe for the California 118-lb. title.

Back to the Humphreys fight: Noel had a big advantage in height and reach, plus a few pounds in heft. Despite this edge, he refused to mix it with deadly-punching Dwight; wrapped himself around Hawkins like an anaconda. Maybe he wasn't so dumb. Dwight's fists might have knocked the "l" out of Noel.

Judge Charley Randolph voted 99–91; Judge Joey Olmos, 98–95; but Referee John Thomas scored it, surprisingly, 96–96. All the papers gave it to Hawkins.

In the semi, scheduled for six, Spider Walker, 125½, scored a 4th round TKO over Dick Page, 128. The fours: "Wildman Jimmy" Harryman, 189, another Shugrue protege, KO (2) over Andy Isaal, 185; Eddie Jones, 152, dec. Jimmy Jones, 155; and Chuck Whitaker, 133, dec. Kildo Nunez, 135.

▶ Apparently the acquisition of a world championship boosts a man's morale like all get-out, as was evidenced at the Olympic Auditorium when a crowd of 8,100 paid $20,153 to see newly-crowned Don Jordan score a smashing third-round knockout over Alvaro Gutierrez. Jordan, 148; Gutierrez, the same.

The wallop that erased Gutierrez from contention was a booming right that landed flush on the jaw of the Mexican gamester, and down went Gutierrez. He was up at four, still wobbly. Referee Mushy Callahan gave hi ma helping hand; he stepped in and wiped Alvaro's gloves, giving him a few moments of respite.

Jordan, sensing victory, became a killer-diller, with smashing lefts and rights to the head. Lupe Sanchez, Gutierrez' manager, dramatically leaped into the ring, pushed back Jordan and wrapped his arms protectively around his protege. It was then that Callahan stopped the fight.

The victory was impressive, and served to enhance Jordan's repute as a puncher.

What made it especially valuable to Jordan was the fact that only a few days earlier, at the Boxing Writers banquet, Gutierrez had been voted the "thrill fighter of 1958".

In the six-round semi, Dillard Jackson, named prelim fighter of 1958 at that aforementioned banquet, got off to a most auspicious 1959 beginning by scoring a clean 2-round kayo over Javier Sanchez. Jackson, 150½; Sanchez, 148½. A happy man was Bill Gross, Jackson's manager!

The fours: Ted Banzali, 158, dec. Robert Anderson, 155; Rojelio Ybarra, 124½, technical draw (1) with Ward Yee, 122½, and Paul Harris, 128, KO (1) over Jesus Ortega, 126½.

▶ In company with my old (and I don't mean young) friend, Jack Hurley, I attended the annual banquet of the Southern California Boxing Writers at the Statler Hotel. A big crowd was on hand; the chow was good, the speeches were not—but then, are they ever? Archie Moore, replete with a Van Dyke, a high hat and a glossy tuxedo, was on hand; so was Lou Nova and many minor celebrities.

The Blake Award went to Mr. Moore. Don Jordan got the "Fighter of the Year" nomination. The Vinassa Award: to Hollywood Legion Stadium (and well deserved!) for outstanding contribution to Southern California boxing.

Action fight of the year: Alvaro Gutierrez vs. L. C. Morgan. Prospect of the year—best first-year main eventers—Boots Monroe and Mauro Vasquez. Prelim boy of the year: Raul Serrato and Dillard Jackson. Special award of merit: Art Martell, Golden Gloves director.

Hurley and I had a good time cutting up touches with Jake Shugrue, the man who discovered Ken Overlin, and other old-timers. Jack and I are both on the pay-roll of the Harlem Globetrotters; Jack as advance man; my job is Southern California publicity.

▶ Possibly you saw it on TV, for Paul Armstead-Len Matthews fight was nationally televised, hence you have your own opinion of the verdict. It went to Armstead, but local scribes were unanimous in criticizing it—though nobody criticized the fight itself. It was a pip—smart boxing and clean action all the way.

Referee Jimmy Wilson, 97–95; Judge Lee Grossman, 96–95, both for Armstead. Judge George Latka dissented; he voted Matthews, 97–93.

It was Len's first defeat in 17 fights. My own opinion? If I were in there as an official, I'd have called it a draw.—Okay, okay! You asked for it. Besides, I'm not an official.

Since it was locally televised, the attendance was small: about 1500 fans, with a gross of $2,317.

In the six-round semi, Jimmy Hays, 135, dec. Richard Kirby, 137½; the four-rounders: Teddy Banzali, 159, dec. Lou Dodrill, 159; Robert Walker, 140½, dec. Jim Mitchell, 139½, and John Rabon, 143½, dec. Caesar Mendoza, 144.

▶ All three of the officials, as well as the 4500 cash customers, agreed that Boots Monroe, bantamweight champion of California, was entitled to the verdict over little Jose Medel, Mexico, at the Olympic Auditorium. Gross gate receipts: $6,771.

The officials: Referee Tommy Hart, 98–92; Judge Dick Young, 98–94; Judge Lee Grossman, 98–90. Sorry I can't name the spectators: too many of them.

Monroe, 118, made good use of his height and reach advantage to rack up his 22nd victory in 23 starts as a pro. He stabbed with a long left, and did damage with a right cross also. Many of the fans had come up from Old Mayheeco.

Despite Monroe's solid edge on points, it

was a grueling and interesting squabble, and the victory apparently cinched a match between Monroe and Toluco Lopez, Mexico's No. 1 banty.

In the six-round semi, Dean Crisp, 154, dec. Jimmy Jones, 155. The fours: Floyd Mayfield, 146, dec. Percy Bradley, 151; Ray Pacheco, 106½, dec. Tino Salazar, 110; and Robert Walker, 143, dec. Eddie Pace, 144.

▶Meanwhile, over at Hollywood Legion Stadium, colorful Mauro Vasquez, 20-year old Mexican, scored his 22nd straight win at the expense of Gil Cadilli. A near-capacity crowd of 6,100 paid a gross of approximately $20,000 to see the fist-ivities. Vasquez, 134; Cadilli, 132. Both are former featherweights; now lightweights.

It was Mauro's most impressive victory to date, for he defeated a hombre who had triumphed over such as Ike Chestnut, Willie Pep, Miguel Berrios and other good ones. This kid Vasquez seems to be the answer to a promoter's prayer—if promoters ever pray. He'll be Mr. Big Stuff at the box-office, mark you well!!

In the 6-round semi, Raul Serrato, 128, trounced Arturo Aguirre, 126½, in a thriller. Serrato hails from Tijuana, Mexico. The fours: Jimmy Mitchell, 137½, dec. Enoch Mapp, 137; Del Stewart, 130, KO (1) over Kid Kamva, 127½, and Percy Bradley, 147, dec. Caesar Mendoza, 146½.

▶Odds and ends . . . Reverend Henry Armstrong, one of boxing's immortals, has been signed for "Say One For Me", 20th Century-Fox film starring Bing Crosby and Debbie Reynolds. . . . Hammerin' Hank will portray himself as a Baptist minister at a conclave of churchmen called by Crosby, in the role of a catholic priest, for the purpose of staging a huge charity TV show. . . . Which reminds me that Henry once produced a picture, many years ago, called "Keep Punching". . . . Sad to relate, it cost Hank a pile of dough. . . . Henry also had a part in the "Billy Conn Story".

▶"Poor Bobo Olson In Sad Shape" is the caption of a paragraph in one of Sid Ziff's interesting columns. He goes on to state that Olson owes the government $53,200, for back taxes. . . . Bobo, 30, has 11 dependents. . . . His lawyer says he lived beyond his means. . . . "He has no money, no trust fund, nothing coming to him from the Sid Flaherty Corporation", says Ziff. . . . And he winds up his column by reminding people in sports that they can read and write and speak English . . . that it is "far better to be safe than sorry".

▶From Jerry Mullany, came these reports: Most Northern California fans think that welterweight Willie Morton can hold his own with any fighter in the world, not excepting Virgil Akins and Champion Don Jordan. So fast punching Jimmy Feaster of Las Vegas sprung a bit of a surprise when he outpointed Morton in ten rounds in San Jose, Morton's home base. They fought at the San Jose Civic Auditorium. Weights: Feaster, 138; Morton, 142.

It was a split decision. Referee Frankie Carter voted for Feaster, 98–96. Judge Johnny Lotsey called it 98–95 for Jimmy. Judge Vern Bybee's card said Morton, 97–95.

Gross gate was $3700, paid by 1928 fans. A portion of the receipts went to the March of Dimes.

Joey Padilla, 139, San Jose, knocked out Speedy Henderson, 138, S. F. in the seventh session of a scheduled ten rounder.

In the fours, Steve Mendoza, 150, dec. Dave Brown, 149; Hank Meyer, 205, outpointed Lenny Casanova, 179.

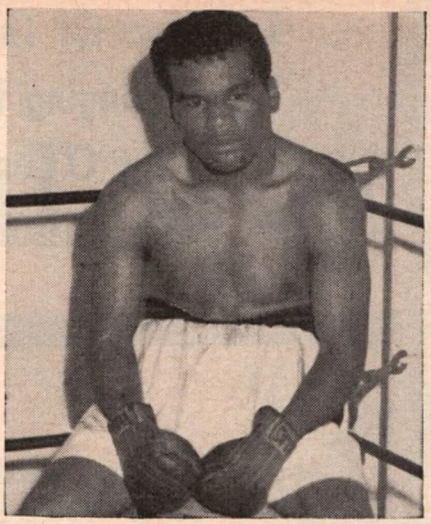
The fans were treated to an interesting exhibition bout between former lightweight champion Paddy DeMarco of Brooklyn and Joe Miceli of N. Y. They cuffed each other with gusto for two rounds.

▶In his forays against veterans and top contenders, Joe Miceli suffers his share of setbacks. But against youngsters his knockout victory score has been almost perfect. Explosive Joe seemed to have a target to his liking when he opposed young Dave Johnson of San Francisco. But Dave, a 1–2 shortender, surprised Miceli and most of the spectators by outboxing Joe and taking a ten round decision.

They fought at the Civic Auditorium in Oakland. Officials' point consensus, 100 to 93 for Johnson. Weights: Johnson, 146½, Miceli, 148½. Gross receipts were $2865 in the program promoted by Jimmy Dundee, with Don Chargin as matchmaker.

In a six-round slambanger, John Payne, 169, S. F., outpointed Cleo Frazier, 164, Stockton. In another scheduled six Jerry Hunnicutt, 155, Menlo Park, knocked out Dave Merino, 155, Stockton.

Art Garcia, 145, stopped Billy Cayton, 145, in 3.



Popular and fast punching Los Angeles comer, Dwight Hawkins, who has held his own with the top bantam and featherweights. Dwight has kayoed Joe Becerra, Pimi Barajas, Eddie Gaspora and Al Wilcher and defeated Auburn Copeland, Noel Humphreys and Nacho Escalante.

▶Al "Tiger" Williams of Los Angeles, who has a penchant for upsetting fistic dope buckets, carried his specialty into Northern California to defeat Hank Casey at Richmond. Casey, who had boasted a 27-fight winning streak, is middleweight champion of California. His title was not at stake in the ten-rounder at Richmond Auditorium. Weights: Casey, 160; Williams, 158½.

Referee Johnny Lotsey, sole official, scored it 98–94 for Williams.

Williams had his left hook working accurately, and forced the fighting in nearly every round. Casey usually elected to run and fight on the defensive. When he did cut loose his blows seemed to lack steam.

Tony Dominquez, 158, Oakland, scored his tenth straight victory with a fourth round TKO over Floyd Sampson, 165, Reno.

Bobby Sanders, 144, S. F., outpointed Joe Charles, 147, Richmond, in six. Billy Thomas, 127, S. F., decisioned fellow townsman Willie Woods, 127, in another six.

▶Boxing receipts at Richmond, which had been dipping for the past six months, suddenly moved upward to a respectable $2702. Reason: Promoter Jimmy Cosenza's biggest attraction was back—in the person of heavy hitting lightweight Art Ramponi. Art, who had been away in the Army for two years, resumed his boxing career by taking a ten round decision over Jimmy Feaster of Las Vegas.

Weights: Ramponi, 137½; Feaster, 137. Referee Jack Silver, sole Judge, scored it 98–97 for Ramponi. Most of the press observers had it even at 96 points apiece. Battle setting was the Civic Auditorium in Richmond.

Feaster, a 1–3 shortender, encountered a very rusty Ramponi. Feaster, did most of the leading, and scored often with jabs and hooks. The winning margin for Ramponi resulted from a spurt in the ninth and tenth rounds, when his heavy artillery had Feaster in speedy retreat.

Tony Dominquez, 159, KO'd Willie Moon, 164, in 2; Ronnie Perez, 124, dec. Charlie Marshall, 121, in 6; Chet Sheppard, 169, dec. Gene Brasher, 164, in 4.

▶One of the very rare Wednesday boxing shows in Stockton brought in one of the smallest crowds of the past year. Many ascribed this sparse turnout to the show being on the same night as a nationally televised fight. Fewer than 900 fans watched Tony Dupas, 137, outpoint Teddy (Red Top) Davis, 143, in a ten-rounder at the Stockton Civic Auditorium.

Referee Johnny Reno scored it 98–96 for Dupas. Tony, now a Stockton resident, is a member of the fighting Dupas clan from New Orleans. Davis, from San Jose, was fighting his 128th battle at the age of 33. Dupas, 21, was engaging in his 44th encounter.

Davis had some bad luck in the second that may have hampered his effectiveness during the latter rounds. He suffered a heavy swelling near the left eye.

Persistent Davis did not find a real opening till the tenth, when a right to the chin staggered Dupas. But Tony managed to remain erect till the end.

Cleo Frazier, 166, Stockton, scored two knockdowns in the last round to earn a draw with Lou Andrade, 163, Fresno. This was an eight-rounder.

Benny Casing, 118, KO'd Jesse Martinez, 119, in 3; Milt Jones, 151, TKO'd Bob Conner, 153, in 2.

▶Arriba Mayheeco! Viva! Viva! (Well, there goes all my Spanish.)

Jose (Toluco) Lopez, Mexico City, 118, was North American bantamweight champ when he entered the ring at Hollywood Legion Stadium against Boots Monroe, L. A., 118. He was still champion four minutes and 57 seconds later, winner by knockout.

On hand, a near-capacity crowd of 6,100. The gate: $22,400.

Two days earlier, Joe Becerra, also of Mexico City, had knocked out former world champion Mario D'Agata at the Olympic, and Matchmaker George Parnassus immediately wired Alphonse Halimi an offer of $50,000 to meet Senor Becerra in L. A. this summer.

Not to be outdone, Promoter-matchmaker Jackie Leonard of Hollywood rushed to the phone while Referee Lee Grossman was still counting over Monroe, and cabled Halimi a guarantee of $60,000 plus expenses to meet Toluco Lopez here. ("I'll see his 50 G's and raise him ten!" he growled to a newspaperman standing nearby.)

Looks like Halimi was the big winner; whatever betide, he's certain of a sweet paycheck on his next visit to L. A., this summer.

The fight—oh yes: the fight. Monroe got off to a flying start, utilizing his superior height and reach and employing the long left jab for which he's noted. Near the end of the round, Toluco stepped in and nailed Monroe with a hard right. Boots was visibly shaken up.

In Round 2, Lopez leaped to the fray with the sound of the gong, bumped Boots to the canvas with a right for a count of two, downed him with a left hook for six, and seconds later for a third time for nine. Monroe managed to stagger to his feet, but Referee Grossman stepped in and mercifully halted the massacre.

It was Monroe's second defeat in 24 pro starts; it was Lopez' 63rd pro fight, for a total of 55-8.

In the semi, slated for six, Charlie Marshall, 124½, knocked out highly touted Art Aguirre, Tijuana, 130, in Round 1. A sharp upset. The fours: Al Vega, 119½, KO (3) over Gus Hurtado, 121; Chuck Whittaker, 133½, KO (2) over Toro Martinez, 133; Cleve Graham, 178½, dec. Cliff Hawkins, 177.

MARYLAND'S MERRY MAULERS
By Joe Poodles, Sr.

IN HIS SECOND COMEBACK BOUT WARNELL "BOOM" LESTER, 180, of Bel Air, Md., won the heavyweight championship of Maryland from Biltimorean Burt Whitehurst, 194, at the Baltimore Coliseum, by a 12 round split verdict. Lester was behind on all three officials cards at the end of ten rounds only to come roaring back in the last two cantos to all but kayo his sturdy foe. Burt was on queer street when the bout ended.

The fight game seems to be perking up in these diggings. 1,533 fans paid a gross of $2,749 with Al Flora's Charles Centre Boxing Club promoting.

Ernie Knox, Baltimore's promising heavyweight, fought a six round draw with Detroit's Charley Forest in the semi final bout.

Charley Little whipped Al Kaleo in a middleweight mill. Al's brother, Johnny, fared better by copping the duke from Jimmy Foster in a welterweight scrap, in a four rounder.

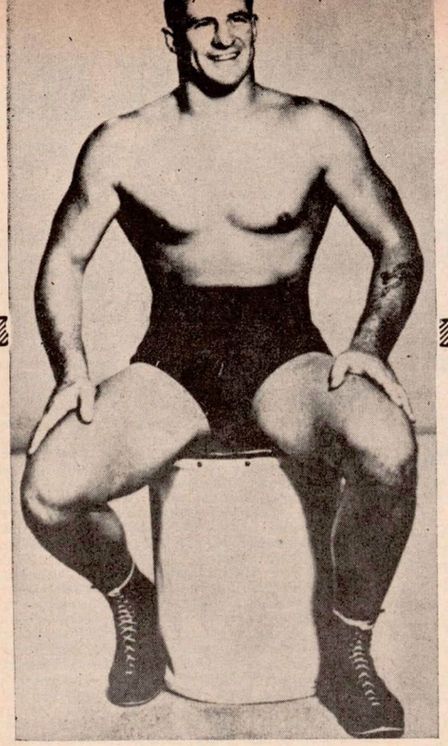
The hottest looking prospect around these parts in many a moon is Johnny Gilden who won his fourth pro bout by taking the decision from Milton Staton in a welter bout.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By Max Yeargain

DANNY HODGE, WICHITA'S FORMER NATIONAL GOLDEN GLOVES heavyweight champion, won a split decision over cute boxing Lou Bailey, Peoria, Ill., in the 8-round feature event at the Wichita Forum.

In the companion 8-rounder, sharp-boxing Billy Tyree, Omaha light heavyweight managed by Herb Goodlow, lost a hair-line split decision to Charley Pavlis of Wichita in the showstealer of the evening.

Welterweight Louis Del Garza scored a technical knockout over Eddie Fair, Kansas City in the third. Hubert Jackson, Wichita welterweight decisioned Cecil Courtney, Oklahoma City in six, and in the opener Steve Buffalohead, lightweight, Blackwell, Oklahoma decisioned Harvey Kelley, Wichita in four.

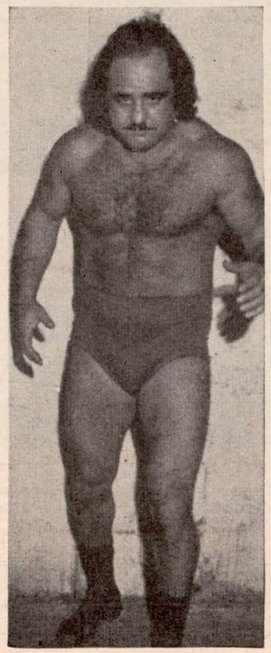


Pat O'Connor of New Zealand, new holder of the National Wrestling Alliance crown, who received his first U. S. write up by this corner when he arrived from his homeland for a crack at American wrestlers and who was tabbed in 1952 July Issue of The Ring as a potential champ after only 18 months of professional wrestling.

Big News Of The Month...The Heavyweight Title Changing Hands . . . Dick Hutton Lost It To Pat O'Connor On January 9, 1959, In St. Louis, Missouri . . . .

By NAT LOUBET

...THE MAT WORLD



Gypsy Joe, proud, lofty, mean and nasty ringman who is so colorful that he never lacks for work. A real meanie and one of the most travelled men in wrestling. Right: Ida May Martinez, a Mexican champion, who has helped to cause the boom of women grapplers wherever they are allowed to perform.

ON AND AROUND THE MAT

THE state of Connecticut which had been in the doldrums for so long apparently is coming to life with regular scheduled mat shows in Hartford, New Haven and Bridgeport, as well as spot shots in New London, Norwalk, Danbury, Waterbury, New Milford, Bristol, Meriden, Manchester, Middletown and Torrington. Booking these shows for the local promoters is Vince McMahon, working out of Washington, D.C.

You read it here first! Women wrestling looks like a sure bet to be legalized for the state of Connecticut in the very near future. . . . The idea is to still further boom the wrestling scene in that area.

Tardy news reaches us of the passing on of one of the hard working Fan Club presidents, Kan Biews, who headed up the Wild Bill Savage FC. . . . Kent lost his life in an automobile accident . . . wrestling has lost a fine gentleman and a good friend has departed.

Pat O'Connor, new NWA world title holder feels wrestling needs a house cleaning. . . . What's wrong? Says Pat: *"Too many ruffians and 'bad men' and as a champion I am going to make it my business to put as many of them out of business as I can."*

Lou Thesz, the Fabulous Kangaroos, Pat O'Connor and the Masked Marvel all doing a stint at Albuquerque Civic Auditorium at New Mexico. . . . Word from Mike London, bearded head-man of the club is that business is the best in years.

Money down Florida way is picking up after a very bad start . . . the lads were receiving half of what they were earning a year ago but with the winter season under way things are looking up. . . . Cowboy Luttrell and Herbie Freeman are doing a good job by bringing in top names for their customers.

Word from Buddy Lee that his stable of girls is getting larger but that the demand for their services is outstripping the supply. . . . Mark Tendler, "Prince Charming", is back in New York area after wrestling in the South . . . He won forty-nine out of fifty bouts engaged in since late in 1958 . . . his style is just beginning to find expression and as it really jells—look for this boy to hit the top.

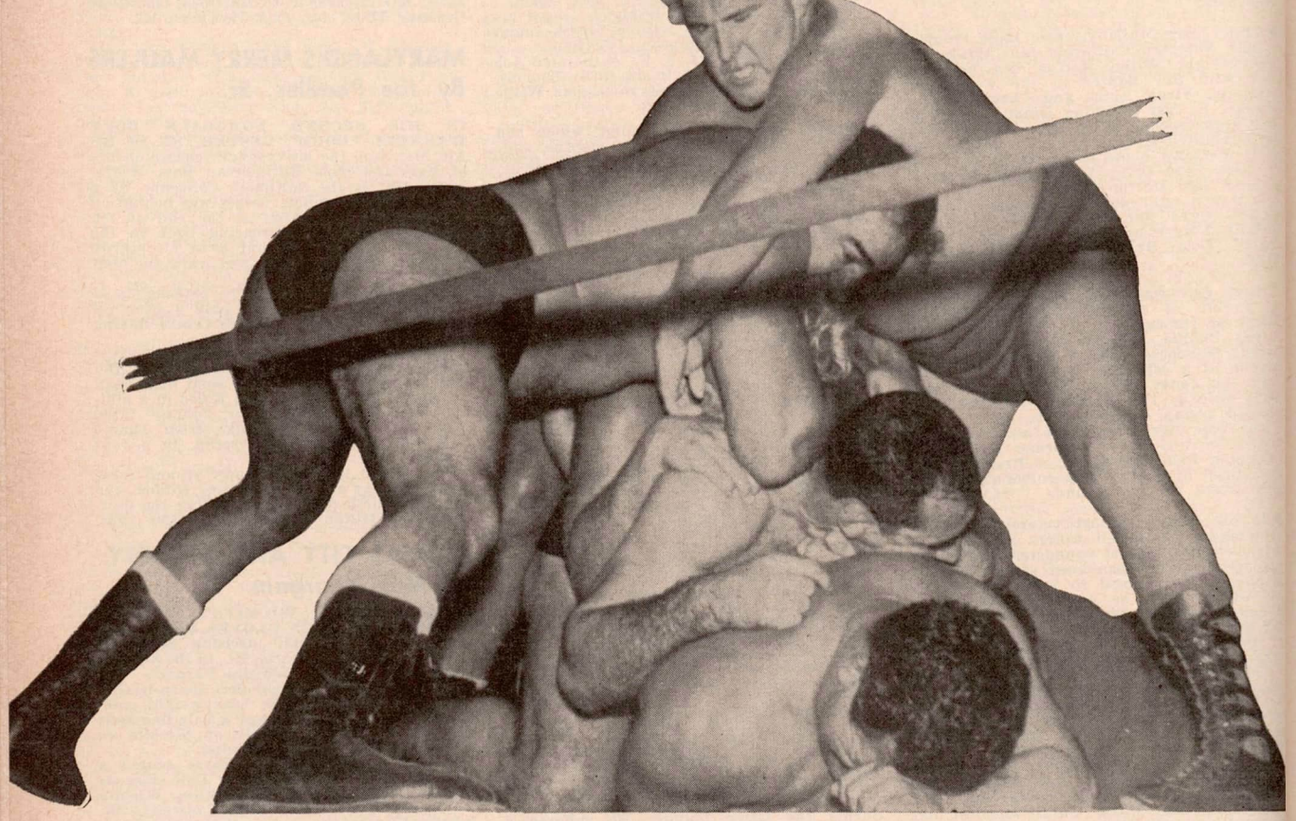
Johnny Rougeau is enroute to Paris, France, where he will perform and that colorful Count Billy Varga of Hawaii, and California fame, is on his way to Alaska for some bouts in that vicinity.

Bibber McCoy, long-time friend of this publication and a wonderful guy, who will be long remembered by wrestling fans is a Deputy Sheriff in Buffalo, New York . . . he has also been appointed as an athletic director of The Boys Town of the East. . . . Did you know that Bibber was a Holy Cross grad and one of their better athletes? . . . The Bibber writes to say that he will still do a little grappling around Buffalo . . . just to keep his hand in.

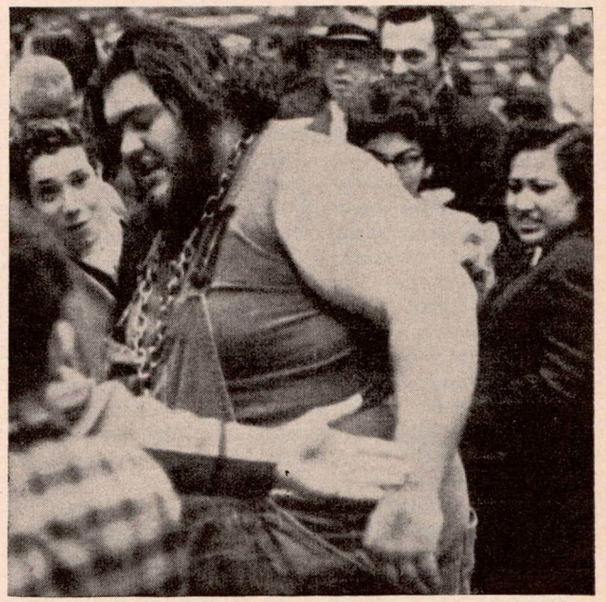
Jim Londos, who believes that the second fifty years is the easiest, at an age when most men have turned to keeping their feet warm beside a fireplace, is back wrestling once again . . . the locale is out Escondido, California way. . . . Jim, an ex-world champ and colorful exponent of the airplane spin, is a lot of man.

Those daffy, colorful meanies of the mat Eddie and Jerry Graham are off to the Florida circuit and from there to the Bahamas where in addition to wrestling they will do a little big game and spear fishing . . . which reminds us that Cowboy Luttrell Tampa booker, has a cruiser and is one of the best offshore fishermen around the Florida coast.

Eddie Graham, during recent gab fest remembered a trip to Cuba toward the end of the Cuban revolution. Enrique and Al Torres were in the same hotel with Eddie and when it became too dangerous to stick their heads outdoors they took stock of the situation . . . the food level was low . . . one apple between them and they lived on that fruit



What a pile! It all happened down the Souse America way, Buenos Aires, Argentina, to be exact. Jerry Graham won the battle royal by defeating Gene Stanlee, Antonio Rocca and Miguel Perez in a mayhem struggle of action.



Haystack Calhoun, seen recently in the East . . . a mighty strong guy with an avoirdupois that amounts to six hundred umpty-ah pounds of suet and strength. Notice the expression of the woman fan at right . . . she can't believe what she sees.

Another behemoth of the roped square. Big Humphrey, a pro from Georgia who eats seven meals a day at an average tab of $40 per absorption. His waist measurement, taken with a football line measure, is 85". This scene was taken in a Pittsburgh hotel where the buffet luncheon at all you can swallow for $1.60 seems to have the maitre d'hotel slightly worried.

for four days until they could get word to a Cuban friend who smuggled in a couple of extra bones to keep them alive . . . don't wrestlers have all the fun?

PAT O'CONNOR

New World Heavyweight Wrestling Champion, as recognized by THE NATIONAL WRESTLING ALLIANCE and THE NATIONAL WRESTLING ASSOCIATION. The alliance is an organization of promoters and The Association is an organization of State Athletic Commissioners, affiliated with the National Boxing Association.

On Friday night, January 9, 1959, at Kiel Auditorium in St. Louis, Mo., PAT O'CONNOR defeated DICK HUTTON in 15:03, with a spinning leg lock, to become the new heavyweight wrestling champion of the World. Hutton had won the title from Lou Thesz on November 14, 1957, in Toronto, just 14 months previously.

Pat was born on August 22, 1927, at Wellington, New Zealand, and grew up on a 10,000 acre cattle ranch near there with his two brothers, Brian and Mervyn. After his graduation from High School, Pat took leave of the ranch to enter New Zealand's famed Massey University where he earned degrees in Agriculture and Veterinary Science. At the University O'Connor met Anton Koolman, the former Finnish Olympic wrestling champion and Koolman took an immediate interest in the husky young collegian. Working carefully with O'Connor in many strenuous gym sessions Anton brought Pat to a peak seldom equalled in intercollegiate athletics.

Undefeated during six years of college wrestling, Pat captured All-State and National Championships and then went on to represent New Zealand in the British Empire Games of 1950.

Somewhere along the line Pat turned to blacksmithing as an occupation and according to the champ in an early interview with him his reason for turning to wrestling was: *"I figured that it wouldn't be any harder to get a hold on a man than on a horse."* It was while leveling the lands around the surrounding countryside of New Zealand with gentlemen who thought they could wrestle that he made the acquaintance of two pros, Butch Levy and Joe Pesek, who were touring "Down Under."

Both were impressed by Pat's physique and ability and took him under their wing. He was turned over to Tony Stecher who gave Pat his first chance at St. Paul, Minnesota.

Pat, under Tony's guidance, had a phenomenal rise as a professional. In a year's time he had established himself among the "hard core" of pro matdom's heavyweight class and during six of his seven years as a pro, O'Connor's name has been listed among the best among world heavyweights.

O'Connor goes for outdoor sports. He's an expert with guns and a favorite relaxing hobby is big game hunting, a natural result of his earlier years, since New Zealand is a big game hunter's paradise.

The soft-spoken, well-mannered new World's Champion married a Chicago girl, where they now reside with their two-year-old daughter, Carly Alyson, in suburban Glenview in a home they built and furnished three years ago. Mrs. O'Connor's first name is Remember.

One of grappling's most colorful figures, O'Connor is a widely traveled wrestler, having appeared in Canada, Hawaii, and the South Pacific, in addition to New Zealand and the United States.

A SHORT ON MAJOR TOM THUMB

Jack of all trades and master of none holds true in some cases but not in the case of Major Tom Thumb a little package of TNT from New York City.

Thumb, one of matdom's all time best in the midget cauliflower ranks, was one of the first little men to enter the profession and is still going strong.

Standing 53" in height and weighing 98-pounds, Major Tom is a past master in the meanie ranks. Perhaps this is the reason he is never out of work. All-in-all he has been

wrestling for nine years. His style resembles Kowalski and Eckert combined.

The Major was formerly an ice skater and a professional swimmer. He once saved three people from drowning and doesn't hesitate to tell you about it.

His hobby is painting and his favorite foods are shrimp and salads.

Tom would someday like to own a restaurant. He is married and has a family.

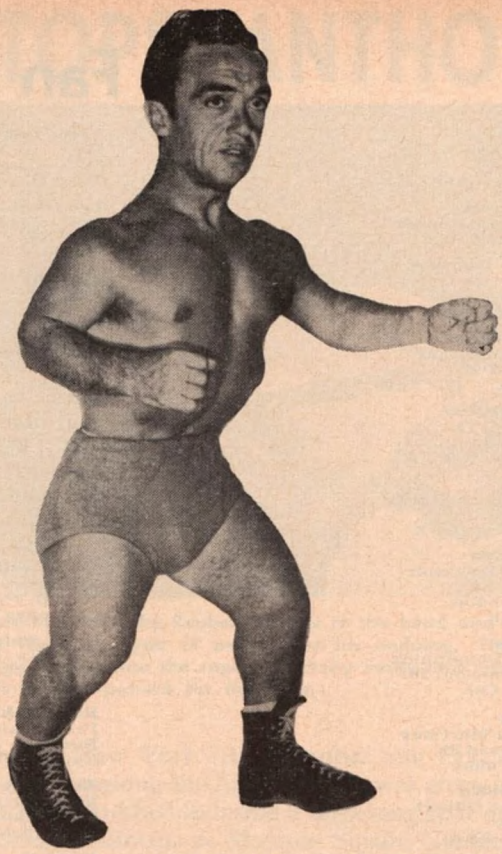
EASTERN ACTION—*By Earle Yetter*

Promoter Pedro Martinez continues to bring the best attractions possible to New York State. Bobo Brazil, Ilio Di Paolo, Don Arnold, Fred Atkins, Bill and Ed. Miller, The Brunetti Bros., Baron Gattoni, Hans Schmidt, Antonino Rocca, Miguel Perez, Dick (The Bruiser) Afflis, Doc. and Mike Gallagher are among the prominent grapplers appearing on his star-studded cards each week.

Pictures are taken of the regular Friday night bouts in Buffalo's Memorial Auditorium and then are shown over television stations in Rochester, Syracuse and Binghamton, N. Y. as well as in Erie, Pa. Television viewers have responded to these films of wrestling with more than just a passing fancy. Many of them do not believe what they see on their television screens and turn out in hordes to see the grapplers in person. Many shut-ins and others unable to attend the bouts in person have been entertained by these films in Western New York and Canada. Shown over WBEN-TV Channel 4 every Saturday at 6 pm, the program has been rated as the top attraction of any local programs on television.

Promoter Martinez recently opened in Cleveland, Ohio, with outstanding programs and drew splended crowds.

Martinez expects to promote boxing matches in Buffalo after a lapse of a couple years. He recently purchased a Buffalo Bank building at Main and Swan streets and will use it as headquarters for booking both wrestling and boxing events in the Queen City of the Lakes.



Major Tom Thumb, one of the top money earners among the midgets. A veteran, Thumb has one of the colorful repertoires of all the little men and deserves the top billing he has been getting.

Pat O'Connor, newly-crowned heavyweight champion, has a host of admirers in New York State. For years Pat was among the first ten wrestlers in the upper echelon. He finally reached the pinnacle of success after years of battling the best in the business. There are many who believe that O'Connor will hang on to that crown for a long time, as he has just about approached the zenith of his career. He announced after his victory over Champion Dick Hutton in St. Louis January 15th, that he would be a fighting champion and will give all of the outstanding challengers consideration. Good luck to you, Pat. May your championship career be as happy as you care to make it.

Gorgeous George contemplates a trip to Europe. While in Paris, France, he will look over some new creations in dazzling gowns and will add to his wardrobe of 88 gowns. The Gorgeous One has dispensed with the services of a man servant and has taken on Cherie Dupre, a valette, to do his ring chores. Wonder if he recalls the manhandling he got from Ilio Di Paolo just prior to his European jaunt. The fiery Italian gave Gorgeous one of his quickest defeats when a drop kick and aeroplane spin sent him into dreamland in 17 seconds, in Buffalo, N. Y.

I got a chuckle out of Chuck Healy, a WBEN-TV sportscaster, Channel 4, when he interviewed Gorgeous on his daily program. "*What do you intend to do when your wrestling days are over,*" queried Healy. "*Well, I can retire to my turkey ranch in Beaumont, California, and live there among my memories,*" said George . . . to which Healy replied, "*You always were one for the birds.*"

One of the popular newcomers in the East is Don Arnold of San Diego, California. Arnold is a powerful gladiator and faces any opponent chosen for him without flinching.

CANADIAN ACTION—*By Earle Yetter*

In the thriving provinces just north of the border in Canada, can be found many avid wrestling fans. They take

(*Continued on page 57*)

Fan Club Corner

Don Arnold
Pres. Art Hermierling
734 Delhi Ave.
Cincinnati 4, Ohio

Johnny Barend
Pres. Phyllis Bateman
Norwich, Ont., Can.

Baillargeon Brothers
Pres. J. Fryling
824-26th Ave., N.E.
Minneapolis, Minn.

Paul Baillargeon
Pres. Louise Thoney
Route 1, Box 176
Hugo, Minn.

Tony Baillargeon
Pres. Mildred Cox
7851 E. Woode Rd.
Minneapolis 21, Minn.

Jack Bence
Pres. Genevieve Stack
859 Third St.
Albany 5, New York

Joe Blanchard
Pres. Carol Erickson
1210 Huran St.
Route 6, London,
Ontario, Can.

Lord Blears
Pres. Dick Domminick
Box 333, Vineland Pl.
Beaumont, Cal.

Dino Bravo
Pres. Maria Martinez
2839 Lawrence St.
Denver 5, Colo.

Richard Brown
Pres. Emma Gilbert
1211 NW St.
Wichita 12, Kan.

Brunetti Brothers
Pres. Kathy Weiss
4346 LaClede Ave.
St. Louis, Mo.

June Byers
Pres. Carol Holmes
1075 E. Stewart Ave.
Columbus 6, Ohio

Clark Cavanaugh
Pres. Alice Karol
1726 New Hampshire Ave.
NW Wash., D. C.

Larry Chene
Pres. Dick Soberiski
2368 S. 19th St.
Benjamin, Wis.

Iron Mike Clancy
Pres. Jean Mullis
3726 Carlton Ave.
Cincinnati 27, Ohio

Pretty Boy Clark
Pres. Margaret Hall
356 S. Champion,
Columbus, Ohio

Rocco Colombo
Pres. Vilma Thrasher
2519 Halstead St.
Cincinnati, Ohio

Bill Curry
Pres. Mervyn C. Linklater
Saulte Ste. Marie.
Ontario, Can.

Billy Darnell
Pres. Dot Beechler
803 Farlow St.,
Springfield, Ohio

Ilio Di Paolo
Pres. Elsie Smith
Steam Mill Rd.
Camden, N. Y.

Dominic Doganiero
Pres. Geo. Burkett
724 S. 4th St.
Camden, N. J.

Don Eagle
Pres. Detta Droege
1713 Hughes St.,
Cincinnati 10, Ohio

Yukon Eric
Pres. J. Williams Jr.
57 Nason Pkwy.
Lackawanna 18, N. Y.

Ronnie Etchinson
Pres. Lucille Greene
RR #1, Sterling, New York

Verne Gagne
Pres. Pat Hawkins
7119 Chestnut St., N.W.
Washington 12, D. C.

Leo Garibaldi
Pres. Gayle Loftin
8401 NW 14th Ave.,
Miami 14, Fla.

Timothy Geohagen
Pres. Marlene Green
34 Argle St.,
London, Ont., Can.

Pepper Gomez
Dot Dobbs
Box 108,
Benjamin, Tex.

Judy Grable
Pres. Violet Smith
Box 54,
Meadowlands, Pa.

Jim Grabmire
Pres. Jean Schulte
3726 Carlton Ave.,
Cincinnati 27, Ohio

Leon Graham
Pres. Carol Holmes
1075 E. Stewart Ave.,
Columbus 6, Ohio

Great Antonio
Pres. Kay Edwards
2001 Rusk
Houston, Texas

Ray Gunkle
Pres. Juanita Arnold
Box 251,
Newark, Texas

Jim Hady
Pres. Margaret Beechler
803 Farlow St.,
Springfield, Ohio

Chief Big Heart
Pres. Albert Calvert
10 Fern Ave.,
Dayton 10, Ohio

Robert Horton
Pres. Pat McFarland
804 Kamps Ave.,
Appleton, Wisc.

Dick Hutton
Pres. Bob Leonard
2930 Regina Ave.,
Refina, Sask., Can.

Don Leo Jonathan
Pres. Janice Beileck
11 NE St.,
Holyoke, Mass.

Fabulous Kangeroos
Pres. Elsie Smith
Steam Mill Rd.,
Camden, N. Y.

Killer Kowalski
Pres. J. Marcous
1027 Prefontaine Ave.,
Montreal, Can.

Sheran Lass
Pres. Janet Malczewski
5542 S. 20th St.,
Milwaukee 15, Wisc.

Lord Athol Layton
Pres. C. Summerville
61A Aziel St.,
Toronto 9, Can.

Buddy Lee
Pres. Betty Krieger
Box 62
Little Falls, N. J.

Mark Lewin—Don Curtis
Pres. Vincent Reane
29 Ketchan Ave.
Hicksville, N. Y.

Tex McKenzie
Pres. Carol Holmes
1075 E. Stewart Ave.,
Columbus 6, Ohio

Luis Martinez
Pres. Helen Davey
385 W. Market St.,
Newark, N. J.

Art Michalik
Pres. Mabel Stonecipher
49 Corte Dorado,
Benecia, Cal.

Miller Bros., (Bill, Ed, and Dan)
Pres. Joan Stuff
914 Belmont Ave.,
Mansfield, Ohio

Princess Moolah
Pres. Betty Krieger
Box 62,
Little Falls, N. J.

Bob Nandor
Pres. Alice Johnston
149 Pearse Dr.,
Corpus Christi,
Texas

Jackie Nichols
Pres. Mrs. Wm. E. Holmes
1075 E. Stewart Ave.,
Columbus 6, Ohio

Pat O'Connor
Pres. Alice Holeman
Kathy Weiss
4346 Laclede Ave.,
St. Louis 10, Mo.

Antonino Rocca
Pres. Arlene Edwards
Box 172,
Newark, N. J.

Buddy Rosen
Pres. M. Barbarian
4703 Samson St.,
Phila., Pa.

Len Rossi
Pres. Patricia Bartlett
7809 7th Ave.,
N. Birmingham, Ala.

Johnny Rougeau
Pres. Mary Hasley
Route 6,
Marietta, Ohio

The Great Scott
Pres. Betty Krieger
Box 62,
Little Falls,
N. J.

Sharpe Brothers
Pres. Babe Nelson
768 Lincoln Ave.,
Alameda, Cal.

Prof. Roy Shire
Pres. Evelyn Elben
784 Gilbert St.,
Columbus 6, Ohio

Wilbur Snyder
"Flying Tacklers"
Pres. Violet Smith
Box 54, Meadowlands, Pa.

Steve Stanlee
89 Hart Ave.,
Scarborough,
Ont., Can.

Ricki Starr
Pres. Sugar Ray Fields
514 S. Westlake Ave.,
Los Angeles 57, Cal.

Dick Steinborn
Pres. Cole Waddell
620 N. Carawaba
Lancaster, S. C.

Ray Stevens
Pres. Jean Schulte
3726 Carlton Ave.,
Cincinnati 27, Ohio

Mark Tendler
Pres. Pamele L. Beers
Secy: Mary Gabriel
P. O. Box 132,
Riverside, N. J.

Torres Brothers
Lola "Mom" Bishop
649 Ferris Ave.,
Fresno 4, Cal.

Frank Townsend
Pres: Carolyn Shade
545 Fairmont Ave.,
Winchester, Va.

Billy Varga
Pres. Mary Hasley
RR #6, Faye St.,
Marietta, Ohio

Aldo Venturi
Pres. Violet Reuther
55 Homestead Pl.,
New Rochelle, N. Y.

Whipper Billy Watson
Pres. Evelyn Davies
41 W. 1st St.,
Hamilton, Can.

THE RING MAGAZINE, the first publication to go all out to cooperate with Fan Clubs as an aid in bringing to the public the latest news on their favorites as well as a means of joining clubs designated for their wrestlers, continues to enlarge the section "The Fan Club Corner".

MICHIGAN FISTIC FACTS
By Jack Waina

WILFIE GREAVES, CANADIAN MIDDLEWEIGHT CHAMPION, IS GETTING bouts more frequently and campaigning more successfully than ever before. Eight days following his knockout over Jimmy Roberts at Louisville, Greaves, 162, took on the often beaten Otis Woodward, 162, New York, at the Graystone Ballroom in the feature attraction for promoter C. W. Smith.

This bout between Greaves and Woodward was a rematch with the former having taken a close decision over Ray Robinson's sparring partner last year at the St. Nicholas Arena. Woodward looked impressive during the first round against the Canadian champion, but faded rapidly. By the time the seventh round was over, Woodward had enough. Otis was dumped in the seventh and his left eye was just about closed, so it was senseless to let the game but badly beaten New Yorker continue any further. The bout was ruled an eight round KO in favor of Greaves.

Dave Mundy, 202, Detroit, substitute, was stopped by Dave Shoulders, 195, Detroit, at :21 of the second round. Mundy, who is debating whether or not to become a preacher received encouragement from Shoulders, when he was dropped just at the bell ending the first round from a left hook and another at the start of the second before referee Lou Jallos halted the contest.

Fours: Erv Smith, 163¼, Detroit, won a close but unanimous decision over Jack Faulkner, 160¾, Bay City; Richard Stokes, 159¾, Detroit, ran out of gas to enable Ross McClendon, 159, Detroit, to edge him, and Morris Neely, 227½, Detroit, halted Lonnie Schuler, 198, Bay City, at 2:11 of the third.

▶The originally announced match between Charley Cotton and James Remson at the Toledo Sports Arena Exhibition Hall by the Mercury A. C., had the makings of a real night of worth while entertainment. However, Cotton, pulled out of the match the day of the fight complaining he had a bad cold and couldn't give his best. Ted Millhouse, a Cleveland middleweight, filled in against Remson. Cotton and Remson did fight however in Toledo on February 3, and Cotton scored a kayo in the second round.

Millhouse, 160, surprised everyone, probably including himself, when he dropped Remson, 158½, with a right hand and had him on queer street in the second round.

In the fourth frame, Remson went to work seriously and dropped Millhouse three times. Referee Vern Keller stopped it in 4.

A five rounder found Billy Collins, 145, Nashville, Tenn., outfoxing Smiley Packard (Sammy Becker), 143½, Port Huron. Eli Leggett, 133, Detroit, bested Frank Wooten, 136, Toledo, in a four, and Al Green, 130, Monroe, halted Buddy Kerr, 121, Detroit, at 2:05 of the third.

▶Armand Savoie, veteran Montreal lightweight, arrived here amidst a superlative publicity campaign by the incomparable Art Hagan, only to be easily, cleverly and thoroughly beaten by a youthful Detroiter, Gene Gresham, at the Graystone Ballroom. Savoie, after ten years of campaigning had very little left to offer other than that of a crouching target and was intent on going the full ten round distance. Had Forrest Foster's protege decided to throw caution to the wind and go after the knockout, he might have ended the bout early.

Gresham, 137¾, to 140 for the French Canadian, was a decisive victor on the score cards of the three officials in gaining his twentieth straight victory. Referee Morrie Sherman favored Gresham over Savoie by a count of 49-33, judge Armand Pringle 50-32, and judge Barney Plotnik 50-41.

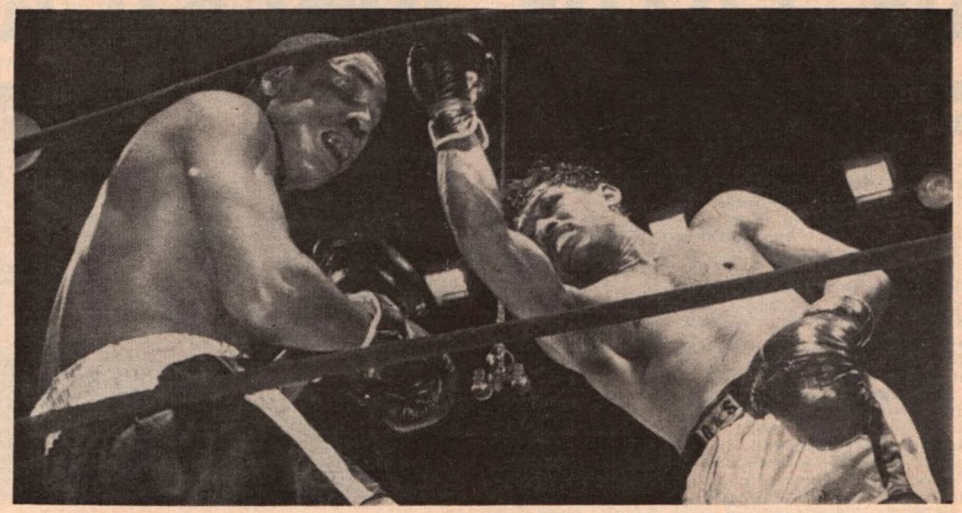
▶BEHIND THE HEADLINES . . . After he had announced that he would close the Motor City Gym because of the tremendous overhead needed to keep the quarters in operation, sportsman C. W. (Larry) Smith decided to abandon his plans for the time being at least.

This big, happy six feet 5 inches sportsman has done more for boxing and sports than anyone around here in a decade. One of his business partners is Cliff Battles, all time great former foot baller.

Just recently Smithy hired ex-heavyweight contender Johnny Summerlin as head watchman for his fine stable of racehorses, and Howard (Hopalong) Cassady, of the Detroit Lions, as a salesman.

A couple of Detroiters, Ted Wright and Billy Hunter, who left the Motor Capital to join the stable of George Gainsford, came through with victories in recent starts. Wright outpointed middleweight Remo Carati in a ten at Bologna, Italy, while Hunter, a classy heavyweight who had a hard time getting work here-abouts, put away Nat Dixon in three rounds of his New York debut.

VARGAS TOPS ANTHONY



One of the many right hand smashes landed by Reuben Vargas to the head and face of Anthony. Inability to get away from this type of punch was his undoing. This blow in the seventh round spins the New Yorker into the ropes. Anthony made little use of his reach advantage and let Vargas set the pattern for the fight.

THE bid of Tony Anthony, New York city's number one light heavyweight contender to move up among the heavyweights was given a sharp setback when he was soundly drubbed in losing a surprising split decision to Reuben Vargas of Richmond, California in Madison Square Garden. The win was a surprise in two ways: 1. Tony suffered the first decision loss of his career in which he was a five to one favorite, 2. It's a mystery how the officials arrived at a divided verdict.

Vargas, who had a spotty record including losses to Alex Miteff and George Kennedy and had been stopped by Pat McMurtry and Monroe Ratliff was not given a chance against his tall, faster and sharper hitting foe who has won seven in a row. From the opening bell Reuben forced the action fighting out of a semi crouch and tagged Tony again and again with right hand leads to the face and head that had Tony bleeding from the nose and mouth from the first until the finish.

Anthony, who at 177 spotted his foe 9¾ pounds looked slow and was unable to keep Reuben off with his vaunted left jab. It lacked snap and when the shorter Vargas got inside he forced Tony up against the ropes where he battered away with both hands.

Tony held his own in the fourth as Reuben appeared to be tiring. The fast pace continued in the sixth and seventh rounds with Vargas swarming in and connecting solidly to the head and body while the best Tony could do was keep backing up while attempting to counter punch his aggressive opponent. While he did manage to land some sharp blows he was unable to slow down the Californian who had gotten his second wind.

The eighth round was only seconds old, when Reuben nailed Tony flush on the chin with a left hook as Tony was pulling back. The punch decked Anthony flat on his back. Tony was glassy eyed as he struggled to a kneeling position at seven. As the timekeeper reached nine referee Davey Feld appeared to give Tony an assist in getting up as he grabbed his gloves to wipe them off while Tony was still kneeling on the canvas.

For the next two minutes Reuben punched Anthony from pillar to post as he backed him from one rope to the other. He punched himself out trying to finish his battered and reeling foe. Tony lasted out the assault and was trying to fight his way out of the fog as the round ended.

The Doctor took a look at him between rounds and let him continue. Tony rallied in the ninth and had a slight edge as Vargas was too arm weary to do much.

They both threw everything in the final three minutes with Reuben having Tony in trouble with solid right hand leads to the head that again had the blood flowing freely from his mouth and almost closed Tony's left eye.

Vargas himself fought the last few round with his right eye slowly closing.

Referee Feld scored it even in rounds but gave Vargas 7 points to 5 for Anthony. Judge Charley Rosen had it 5-4-1 for the former AAU champion, while Judge Mike Davidowitch scored it 6-4 for the New York light heavyweight. Most of the ringsider scribes had Reuben in front by a 7-3 margin.

IN LATIN AMERICA

BOXING IN URUGUAY
By Mario Laplume

PALACIO PENAROL—VICTOR H. FENEYRA (URUG. 73k200) DREW WITH Francisco Jorge (Urug. 70k200) in 6.

Roberto Rebollo (Urug. 57k700) outpointed Carlos Estrada (Arg. 59k) in 6. Jorge Peralta (Urug. 65k600) decisioned Antonio Varala (Arg. 66k100) in 10. Santos Pereyra, (Urug. 61k700), after a long lay-off due to an injured hand, looked "rusty" decisioning Mauro Acosta (Arg. 60k600) in 10.

▶ Palacio Penarol—Carlos Estrada (Arg. 59k600) kayoed Juan Munoz (Arg. 60k300) in 2.

Roberto Nunez (Ar. 56k300) kayoed Francisco Gonzalez (Chilean 57k200) in 5. Roberto Rebollo (Urug. 60k) decisioned Vicente Barros (Arg. 60k300) in 8. Anibal Cordoba (Arg. 73k300) outpointed Hector P. "Bolo Punch" Rodriguez (Urug. 71k300), who seems to be on the downgrade, in 10.

▶ Palacio Penarol—Walter Garin (Urug. 59k700) drew with Oscar Sarco (Arg. 57k600) in 6. Ruben De los Santos (Urug. 67k700) outpointed Walter Romero (Arg. 68k500) in 8.

Gregorio Zamora (Arg. 74k500) kayoed Juan C. Comini (Urug. 78k300) in 3. Jupiter Mansilla (Urug. 51k500) decisioned Ramon Suarez (Arg. 48k900) in 10.

▶ Palacio Penarol—Ruben Villar (Urug. 61k100) kayoed Cruz Dominguez (Arg. 60k.) in 4. Isaias Verdun (Urug. 57k400) kayoed Serafin Garcia (Arg. 56k500) in 1. Aniceto Pereyra (Urug. 54k700) drew with Hector Cuello (Arg. 56k500) in 10.

Eulogio Caballero (Urug. 61k200) stopped Antonio Repollo (Arg. 60k300) in round 5.

NEWS FROM VENEZUELA
By William Albert

CARACAS:—MAKING HIS FIRST APPEARANCE HERE, FORMER featherweight champ Willie Pep lost a close ten rounds decision with Sonny Leon. The crowd paid $20,200 to see this fight in The Nuevo Circo.

Our champion scored three knockdowns over Willie and used an effective right cross in winning the unanimous decision. In the third round, Pep was down for an eight count, and in the ninth the American suffered a cut eye, and was down for a second time. The fans booed this fight. Pep weighed 130½ and Sonny 128.

Arthur Persley, U.S.A., won a ten rounds one-sided decision over Vicente Rivas, lightweight champion. Persley, a good puncher, scored a knockdown in the second round.

Promising Carlos Rodriguez, 134, halted Felipe Burguillos, 132, in the first round. Carlos Hernandez, 126, world champion amateur in the featherweight class last year in Mexico, kayoed Felix Gil, 128, in 3, in his pro debut.

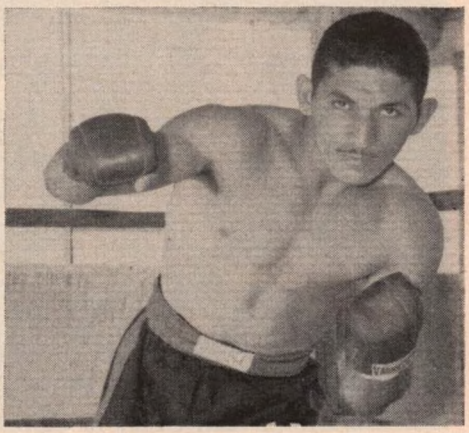
Rafael Padrino defeated Ciro Fuentes in six. (Welterweights). C. Monasterios outpointed Jose Tuza in four. (Feathers).

LA LAGUNA AND THE MEXICAN PROVINCES
By Miguel Ramirez Aznar

▶ **MANUEL "THE BEAR" MATEOS, AS THE PROMOTER AND MEL DIPP, OWNER OF THE ARENA** "Olimpica" in Gomez Palacio, Durango, a 50,000 population city across the Nazas River, started their 1959 Boxing Season with three shows.

▶ GREGORIO "GOYO" FLORES, 115, La Laguna Flyweight Champ, had to work very hard to get a 10-round draw with rugged Javier "Popeye" Garfias, 118, the little sailor boy from Salina Cruz. Goyo landed the best punches. In the other tener, rough Cain Rogero, 118, decisioned Juanito Mendoza, 116. Miguel Orona, 128, stopped Juan Villalobos, 130, in the second. Manuel Favela, 133, kayoed Lupe Sanchez, 130, also in two rounds. Rudy Dorado, 126, also used two rolls to send to sleep Fernando Gallardo, 125.

▶ HUSKY WOLFKIN, Claudio Adame, 128, needed only three rounds to knock out Antonio "Zorrito" Ramirez, 135. A right chop down exploded over Zorrito's chin and the fans got a real surprise. The match was a



Florentino Fernandez, undefeated K. O. artist from Cuba. Fernandez a bright comer in the lightweight division has scored 15 kayos while winning all of his 18 bouts since turning pro in 1956. He has won his last 12 by knockouts including Baby Sagarra, Rocky Randell, Baby Cochet, Ray Estepa, Norman Young, Alberto Bisbe, Wilfredo Hurst and Alexis Garcia among his victims.

Championship one with the Adame's lightweight crown at stake.

In the 10-round semi, Facundo Martinez, 123, bested Eduardo Santos, 124. Armando Vargas, 118, decisioned Salvador Guerrero, 119, in six. Ruben "Rudy" Dorado, 126, halted Alfonso Gress, 126, in three. Fernando Lopez, 117, kayoed Chino Anaya, 118, in the second.

▶ Jose "Generalito" Galvan, 118, outpointed Roman Rodriguez, 115, in six fast rounds. Feliciano "Chano" Barrientos, 130, bested Chamaco Castro, 134, also in six. Rodolfo "Chivo" Diaz, 145, outpointed Chato Perez, 148, in four. Transito Ramirez, 133, upset Antonio "Zorrito" Ramirez, 135, in four rounds. Kid Manolo Luna, 130, defeated Luis Antunez, 131, in four. Veteran Manuel Munoz, 150, was outpointed by young Narciso Reyes, 145.

▶ TAPACHULA:—Jose "Toluco" Lopez, 118, National Bantamweight Champion, and one of The RING's high ranked men, scored an easy one when he kayoed such Babe Laredo, 122, in four rounds.

▶ MEXICALI:—Felix "Pelon" Cervantes, 126, decisioned Bobby Brown, 128. Hector Agundez, 120, and Willie Parker, 119, drew in the 10-round semifinal.

▶ ACAPULCO:—Arnulfo Palomares, 125, outpointed Nacho Dominguez, 126, in ten. Clemente Quijano, 128, bested Melquiades Magallon, 126, in eight rounds.

▶ MOCHIS:—Ciclon Alvarez, 131, got the duke over Eddie Larranaga, 129, after ten rolls. Rudy Montiel, 105, stopped Manuel Cervantes, 115, in the fourth.

▶ OBREGON:—Alfredo "Molote" Cota, 147, scored a very fine triumph when he outpointed L. C. Morgan, 145, in ten rounds. Camilo Flores, 146, stopped Johnny Flores, 145, in four. Antonio Gutierrez, 124, bested Manny Linson, 124, in eight rounds.

▶ ACAPULCO:—Chuy Rodriguez, 119, decisioned Memo Gonzalez, 120, in ten. Pancho DeJesus, 119, outscored Babe Lopez, 122, in eight rounds.

▶ HERMOSILLO:—Johnny Eddie Shaw, 125, Phoenix, defeated Joey Arias, 126, in ten rounds. Young Casanova, 125, stopped Chamaco Guzman, 124, in five.

▶ CHIHUAHUA:—Paulino "Canguro" Araujo, 132, received the 10-round duke over young Carlos Rios, 130, La Laguna, a prelim boy. Rios was over-matched. Polin Ramirez, 118, knocked out Mike Heredia, 118, in the third.

▶ ACAPULCO:—Torito Mota, 119, stopped Adrian Rojas, 122, in only two rounds. Alex Arenas, 127, also kayoed Reyes Ramirez, 130, in the eighth.

▶ HERMOSILLO:—Arnoldo Gil, 145, put the red light to veteran Paulino Montes' comeback campaign, when he outpointed the man in ten rounds. Paulino, 144, was too old for the Sonora's Proud.

▶ MONTERREY:—Gregorio "Goyo" Flores, 115, La Laguna Flyweight Champ, kayoed Raul Leanos, 117, La Laguna Bantam King, in the sixth. This is the second KO that Goyo scored over the Leanos boy. Hector Ramirez, 128, stopped Babe Garcia, 127, in two rounds.

▶ LEON:—Mighty Mouse, Raul "Raton" Macias, 126, put Luis Trejo, 128, to sleep in the eighth round. It was a good triumph for Raton.

▶ PACHUCA:—Rudy Sanchez, 131, knocked out Alfonso Olguin, 133, in five rounds.

▶ CUERNAVACA:—David Perez, 145, kayoed Enrique Gomez, 144, in the seventh. Sergio Badillo, 117, defeated Pollito Uribe, 116, in eight.

▶ CHIHUAHUA:—Perro Hernandez, 123, got a very split decision over Jose "Generalito" Galvan, 118, in ten rounds. "Vetarra" Rodriguez, 130, beat Jesus "Chuca" Rodriguez, 129, in other tener. Polin Ramirez, 118, iced Antonio Becerra, 117, in the very first round.

▶ MONTERREY:—Kid Anahuac, 128, received a very booed triumph over Auburn Copeland, 129, in ten rounds. Facundo Martinez, 120, stopped Chano Martinez, 121, in the eighth.

▶ ACAPULCO:—Chiquis Rosales, 118, surprised when he outpointed Cuban hard hitter Miguel Lassus, 117, after ten fast rounds. Federico Ramirez, 130, stopped Martin Padilla, 129, in the sixth.

BOXING IN PANAMA
By Juan W. Copeland

PANAMA OLYMPIC STADIUM—PROMOTER EDGAR REID—MELVIN BOURNE, 121, gained a split decision verdict over Hector Hicks, 121, in a close fight that saw Hector lose his first bout in ten.

In the semi-final six, Ernesto Reid, 118¼, won from Roy Thoiky, 121. Ray Best, 127, won a split nod over Serafin Garcia, 125¼, 4, and David Wright, 127¼, also won a split nod over Jose Perez, 126, in the opening four.

▶ Arena Colon—Promoter Isaac Kresch—Rodolfo (Tito) Marshall, 135, handed out a boxing lesson to Jorge Quintero, 134, in a fast moving ten rounder to win a unanimous decision.

Patrocinio Allen, 124½, former Central American and Caribbean Olympic champion, made his pro debut by whipping Valentin Brown, 126½, in a well fought six rounder. Andres Allen, 130½, gained a disputed six round nod over Rafael Brathwaite, 130, and David Wright, 127, won a unanimous verdict over Luis Ibarra, 126½, in the opening four.

BOXING IN ARGENTINA
By Simon Bronenberg and Alfredo Porzio

SANTA FE.—AT THE RING OF "PABELLON DE LOS Deportes", Rogelio Andre, in the light division, won 10 rounds points Americo Bonetti.

▶ SALTA.—The good prospect in the fly division Demetrio Caravajal, kayoed in 9th, Ricardo Valdes.

▶ MAR DEL PLATA.—In the welterweight division and at the ring of the "Bristol" stadium, Mario Basualdo drew in 10 rounds with Cesar Farias.

▶ MAR DEL PLATA.—At the "Bristol" ring, and in the welter division Luis Rosales lost by disqualification in 6th round with Nelson Risso.

▶ BAHIA BLANCA.—The undefeated lightweight Carlos Cappela, won by T.K.O. in 5th Delmiro Farias.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Positively no letters will be answered unless a stamped envelope is enclosed. Don't expect a reply otherwise.

PEP CALLS IT QUITS

(*Continued from page 21*)

in 63 bouts since the final affair with Saddler, he suffered only four defeats. Besides the reverses by Collins and Perez, he dropped decisions to Gil Cadilli in San Francisco in 1955 and Tommy Tibbs in Boston early in 1958. The Cadilli verdict was of the dubious variety and Pep gave the Californian an artistic boxing lesson when they met again in Detroit a few weeks later.

The Bassey bout represented Pep's final, all-out effort to get back into the "big money." Although it was a non-title affair, a victory for Willie would have earned another match, this time for the championship and a chance to regain his long-lost laurels.

For a 36-year-old veteran, with two decades of active campaigning behind him, Pep got himself into superb fettle for Bassey. Willie fought himself into condition with a busy schedule of no less than eleven bouts in six months through the small-time New England circuit. Even against ordinary and mediocre opposition, one real fight is worth a dozen workouts in the gym.

Pep made a gallant stand against the champion. For five rounds he was the wizard of bygone years. He couldn't maintain the pace, however, and gradually wilted before the steady pounding of the strong, aggressive little Nigerian. In the ninth round Pep was knocked out.

With that defeat Willie was advised to retire. He probably intended to, but four months later, again short of ready cash, and looking for a quick payday, he accepted an offer for a bout in Venezuela. He was knocked down three times and decisively beaten by Sonny Leon in ten rounds. That convinced him. At least, that's what he says. Let's hope he means it this time. There's nothing more pathetic in sports than a once-great fighter refusing to quit and going on to be battered around by opponents who wouldn't have belonged in the same ring with him in his prime.

BUILD-UP—BULL-UP?

(*Continued from page 25*)

Shortly afterwards, tragedy struck when a fire destroyed the family home and his dad Ernest, an employee of the local Dept. of Sanitation, was burned to death. La Mar decided to turn pro and earn sufficient money to build a new home for his mother and support her.

Aside from his boxing he works for his manager Jensen on a Mink Ranch and is active in recreation work for the Mormon Church. He plays basketball for the Liberty Park Church team and helps coach the kids in all sports.

"I like kids, working with them and helping them and when I get married I want a big family," he remarked.

"I like to take long walks outdoors, and to hunt and fish, and enjoy playing ping-pong. Playing ping-pong helps my reflexs in all other sports as you have to keep your eyes and mind alert at all times."

That tells us about Clark the man.

It is difficult to picture this "All-American" boy as the subject of the biggest build-up and ballyhoo since Primo Carnera was bowling them over thirty years ago but even "The Preem" never took out six at once.

ROSENSOHN—NEW PROMOTIONAL POWER

(*Continued from page 13*)

ing its source, in all likelihood this money was never missed by its donor, but this wasn't the case with the ambitious citizens of Shelby, Montana, who saw their town almost washed away in a flood of red ink, following the Gibbons-Dempsey fight back in 1923. Unlike Goldfield, the town of Shelby is still there and so much has nostalgia erased the memories of this near-disaster that back in 1948 a twenty-fifth anniversary celebration of the fight was held in Shelby with Gibbons as an honored guest.

Persuasiveness and cajolery have been the mediums which prompted many strangers into fistic territory pictured as lush pasturage that turned out to be quicksand. Most of these were wealthy men who considered their disillusionment a fair exchange for the publicity, attention and excitement they experienced during brief flings at the fight business.

Fred Irvin, colorful Chicago promotor, had a rare talent for uncovering sponsors for his various ventures, numbering among his patrons none other than Father Divine, ordinarily inaccessible cult leader who became entangled in one of Fred's undertakings.

With an apparently solid link with the heavyweight champion as his big asset, television experience and contacts, solvency, and a natural promoter's take-a-chance outlook, young Bill Rosensohn in the patois of pugilism, looks like the "likeliest promotional prospect" to come along in some time.

PATTERSON-JOHANSSON FIGHT SET, COOPER ALSO IN PICTURE

(*Continued from page 7*)

Johansson is a Continental fighter of the American stamp, a direct descendent, pugilistically, of the socking Max Schmeling, who knocked out Joe Louis. In their return fight, Joe went to work on the Uhlan very fast and belted him out in the first.

Johansson's punch was displayed in his one round knockout of Eddie Machen, who at the time was rated on a par with Zora Folley as a threat to Patterson.

Johansson is an ambitious, well behaved, eager and now adequately experienced heavyweight. He has had 21 fights, and won them all.

By old standards, Johansson would have been regarded as not quite ready for the title shot. But Marciano was not much more experienced when he got his shot at Jersey Joe Wolcott. They hothouse fighters nowadays.

Johansson is the first Scandinavian heavyweight of championship proportions. He is the most impressive foreign heavy the game has produced since the Schmeling heyday, the most promising European scrapper since Marcel Cerdan's title days.

Italy gave us a world heavyweight champion in Primo Carnera, but the less said about this Gargantuan, now a wrestler, the better.

It may be that Carnera was a better fighter than the experts gave him credit for being. But those who saw him take the title away from Jack Sharkey still are hunting for the finger prints on the safe.

The finest looking English heavy was the clever, big Bombardier Wells. He was no power puncher, but he could use his hands. However, the Bombardier had a glass jaw.

England's greatest fighter for his weight was Charley Mitchell, who stood off the great John L. Sullivan for 39 rounds, in 1888. A draw, says the record book. An amazing feat, says boxing history.

George Carpentier, of France, was another great fighter for his weight. Somehow, the so called Orchid Man got himself into the same ring with Jack Dempsey at Boyle's Thirty Acres in Jersey City.

Georges hit Jack just once, a hard uppercut which lifted the champion. Then Dempsey belted the 164 pounder into quick submission. In the fourth round. That was on July 2, 1921, two years after Jack had acquired the title from Jess Willard, at Toledo.

In Johansson we have the bellwether of the European heavyweight surge, the leader in the reduction of American heavyweight prestige this past year.

In Ingemar, Floyd may find his Schmeling. Those things happen.

Come what may, the Patterson-Johansson match has stirred up boxing interest, and aroused the hope that 1959 will be one of those big years in the ring.

Heightening of interest in the heavies will serve to improve the popular response to all boxing classes and give us that long hoped for rally.

Patterson vs. Johansson, Patterson vs. Cooper,—Uncle Sam holds out the eager hand of welcome.

SWINGS AND HOOKS FROM CENTRAL OHIO

By Les Huffman

CHARLIE COTTON, TOLEDO MIDDLEWEIGHT, TOOK A RUN OUT POWDER on Jimmy Remson when the two were to meet on January 12th. Promoter Riley substituted Ted Millhouse, 160, of Cleveland. Millhouse gave a good account of himself. Although he was down three times in the fourth heat and stopped in that round, he also had Remson, 158, down in the second. Remson weathered the storm and came on to record his 19th knockout.

In the six round semi final, Jim Pettaway of Toledo won a close decision over Dick White of Youngstown, Ohio. They are light weights.

In another six rounder, Irish Roscoe Shanblin of Akron, got the nod over Clarence Riley, of Detroit.

Al Green of Monroe, Michigan, won by a TKO over Buddy Kerr, Detroit, Michigan, in 2:05 of the third heat. Eli Leggett, Detroit, copped the duke over Frank Wooten, Toledo, in four fast rounds. Irish Billy Collins, Nashville, N. C., won a five round nod over Smiley Packer of Port Huron.

▶In the show that Riley staged at the Arena, Wilf Greaves, middleweight Champion of Canada, floored Henry Bronko, Jackson, of Michigan with a left hook in the third round, and Referee Johnny Ousky stopped the one-sided bout with a TKO in 1:20.

Send notes on boxing to Les Huffman, P. O. Box 611, Station G, Columbus, Ohio.

IN OLD NEW ENGLAND

By Don Hamill

PROVIDENCE — ARCADIA — WILLIE GREENE, 156, PROVIDENCE, wrested the New England middleweight title from the brow of Jackson Brown, 160, Boston, whom he stopped in the fifth round of their fiercely fought ten rounder. Greene went all out to dispose of his challenger. He battered him badly for the first three rounds. Twice, at the end of the second and third rounds, Brown was saved by the bell. He had been down twice previously in the third heat. After scoring two knockdowns in the fourth round, Greene appeared arm weary and Brown turned the tide. Greene again took over control in the fifth. When Brown went down for the second time in that session, Referee Sharkey Buonanno intervened.

Curly Monroe, won a close split decision over Tommy Garrow, 137½, Claremont, N. H. Garrow punched harder but Monroe's persistent attack swayed the officials. Paul Pender, 162½, Brookline, Mass., halted Joe Gomez, 167½, Providence, in the sixth round. Julio Neves, 185, Portugal, stopped Bob Harns, 189, Brooklyn, in the ninth round.

▶PROVIDENCE — Arcadia—Jimmy Monts, 169, Hartford, withstood a late rally by Bob Young, 175, Providence, to gain an eight round split decision. Monts outhustled Young during the first five rounds, then tired, Young went all out in the final heat and stung Monts but his rally was too late.

Jimmy Connors, 129¼, New Bedford, gained a three round TKO over Mike Garcia, 130, Puerto Rico, when the latter had to bow out of their scheduled eight rounder with a rib injury. Connors had a slight edge in the spirited bout. Johnny Taylor, 146, New York, was awarded a TKO over Mike DeFeo, 151, Boston, who suffered a cut over his left eye in the second of their sixer. Both four rounders were abbreviated: Johnny Fratus, 176, Swansea, stopped Willie Troy, 185, Boston, in the first round; and Dan Prout, 165, Providence, belted out Al Koch, 160½, New York, also in the first heat.

▶BOSTON — University Club—Before a swank private club, Billy Ryan, 171½, Lowell, laid claim to the vacant New England lightheavyweight title, by annihilating Bad Willie Gray, 175, Boston, in the first round. Gray started out in his usual wild, erratic manner. An overhand right to the jaw followed by a left hook stiffened Gray in short order.

Guy LoConte, 148, Medford, impressed by the manner in which he stowed away Sid Drayton, 152, Roxbury, in the final round of a sixer. Jimmy O'Malley, 146, Dorchester, scored a mild upset by stopping Jerry Keip, 145¾, Pittsfield, in the second round. Ronnie DeCost, 119, Brockton, and Ken Perry, 122, Providence, battled to a four round draw.

RING RECORD BOOK OWNERS

Please make the following addition in your Record Book on page 185 on Jack Dempsey's record: "July 4, 1919—Jess Willard, KO 3

INJURIES AID FATE

(*Continued from page 23*)

dropped by to take a look at him in training.

What happened is history. Braddock resumed training, the fight took place on schedule, and Baer dropped the decision and the championship.

A year later when Braddock was supposed to be training for Max Schmeling, he reported he had injured his pinkie. This was only an excuse to avoid fighting Schmeling while waiting for a more profitable bout with Louis. At least Braddock never fought the German, and in 1937 Jimmy was knocked out by Louis.

In Chicago, while training for the Brown Bomber, Jersey Jim was bothered by arthritis, but that didn't prevent him from going down fighting. He had Louis down in the first round, but the end was inevitable. Braddock was knocked out in the eighth round.

Schmeling's American debut was delayed by a hand injury. He lived for weeks at Mne. Bey's training camp at Summit, N.J., while waiting for the hand to mend. His first fight in America was with Joe Monte, and Max came through with a knockout.

Roland LaStarza believes bone chips in his left elbow contributed to his defeat by Marciano. When the heavy handed Rocky hit him on the elbow Roland felt pain, and it hurt too when he jabbed the champion.

Floyd Patterson, present heavyweight champion, was fighting Hurricane Jackson in an elimination at Madison Square Garden, the winner to meet Archie Moore for the world crown relinquished by Marciano. In an early round, Floyd broke his right hand. It wasn't until the fight was over, and Patterson had won the decision, that the injury was revealed.

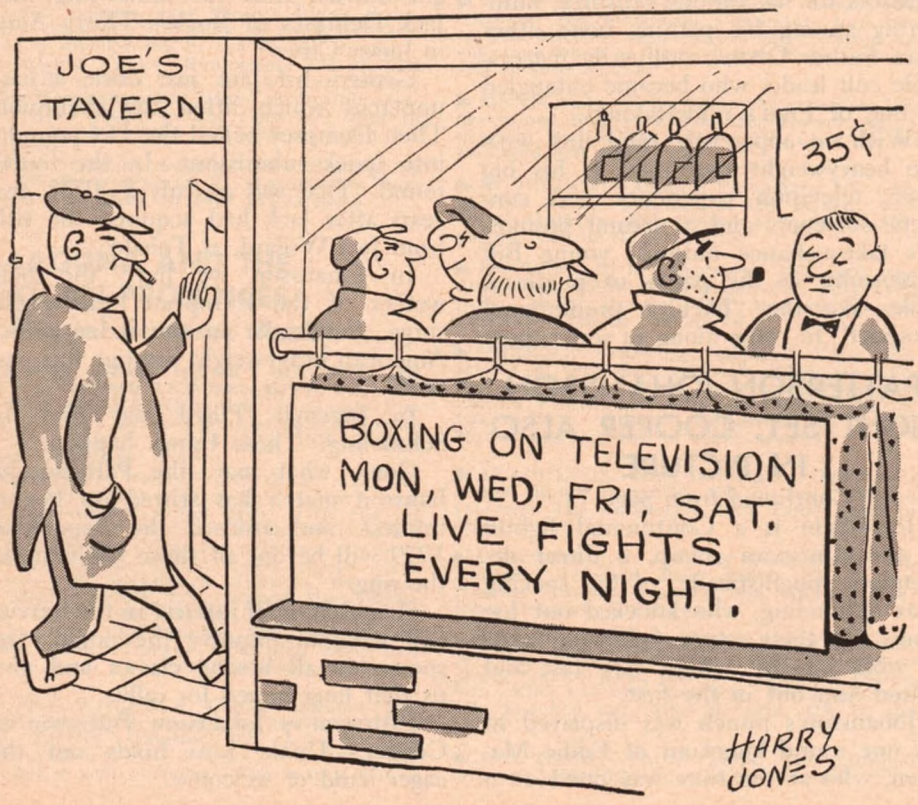
"*Some time around the sixth,*" Patterson answered when asked what round the hand had been broken. It was a 12 round fight and for the last six, Floyd had full use of only one hand.

The injury delayed the Moore fight for several months. The plan was to hold it in September. Patterson wasn't ready until November. When they did fight at Chicago, Floyd was at his best, knocking out Ancient Archie in the fifth round.

Sugar Ray Robinson has postponed more fights than any champion. He refuses to go in the ring unless he is satisfied he is physically fit. Once in Boston, after weighing in to fight Georgie Small, a lightly regarded opponent, Sugar Ray pulled out. He just wasn't feeling well.

Robinson contends the public is entitled to see him at his best. Unless he feels right physically he would be cheating the public if he fought. It is difficult to argue with his attitude.

Marty Servo, when welterweight champion, threw away a fortune because of a deviated septum. He was training to fight Robinson, when a punch aggrevated the injury to his nose first suffered in his bout with Rocky Graziano. The Boxing Commission ordered Marty to fight. Servo countered by retiring. Later in an elimination Sugar Ray outpointed Tommy Bell to become world welterweight champion.



BOXING IN YUCATAN
By Eduardo Amer G.

MERIDA, YUC: (ARENA COCALITOS) LUIS QUIJANO, 127, kid brother of famous Victor Manuel, TKO'd Agustin "Chico"—Argaez, 134, in 3 rounds.

▶CAMPECHE, CAMP: Manuel "Negrito" Alcala, 134, of Yucatan, TKO'd Ciclon Campechano, 135, in five—Luis Quijano, 127, bested Baby Valencia, 128, after 8 rolls—Pastor Medina, 112, of Yucatan, decisioned Panchito Vazquez, 113—also in eight.

▶CAMPECHE, CAMP: Pantera de Champoton (Salvador—Beberaje), 135, kayoed Agustin "Chico" Argaez, 134, of Yucatan, in the fourth round—Negrito Medina, 125, outscored Gordito Orozco, 126, in 10.

▶CAMPECHE, CAMP: Kid Neon, 135, iced Manuel "Negrito" Alcala, 134, in the very first round—Baby Valencia, 128, beat Luis Quijano in eight.

▶Address of writer: Eduardo Amer G., Calle 52 # 474, Merida, Yucatan, Mexico.

CONNECTICUT BOXING NEWS
By Sal Giacobbe

MERIDEN: BOXING RETURNED TO MERIDEN FOR A very short visit. Promoter Val Callahan of the Silver City, A. C. went all out to make his latest show a success with hopes of running more often. But the same old Bugaboo prevailed, lack of customers at the gate makes it improbable that he will run again in the near future. Renting the spacious 1,660 seat Palace theatre, and placing the ring on the stage, made a beautiful setting and easy to view the show. But with only 656 paying customers contributing to a gross of $1,337.50, promoter Callahan didn't quite break even.

In the feature attraction, Jackie O'Brien, 151, local boxer, making a comeback after two years, was opposed by Larry Turner, 155, Flint, in a scheduled ten rounder. O'Brien, who trained hard for this bout, had little difficulty taking command, decking Turner once in the second, twice in the third and twice more in the fourth, before Referee Jack Kane put a stop to things.

In another ten, Charlie Mauri, 200, Hartford, protege of Willie Pep, was matched with Johnny Richards, 198, of Philadelphia. Mauri with a record of 5 straight wins and a real hot looking heavyweight prospect, wasted no time with Richards, after sparring for a minute, Mauri cut loose with a vicious left hook to Richards chin, that dropped him for the count. The time was 1:12 of the first round.

In the best bout of the night, Al King, 138, Bristol, scored a TKO over Tony Grasse, 136, Hartford, in the fifth round.

▶Willie Pep, Hartford's former featherweight champion of the world, and one of the greatest boxers of all time, recently announced his retirement from the ring. In his career, Pep, established records that may never be broken.

NEWS FROM CUBA
By Dr. Jorge A. Vieites

DUE TO THE REBELLION IN CUBA ONLY TWO PROGRAMS were staged during January, both excellent ones.

Although Nino Valdes was chosen by the sports writers as the Athlete of the Year, Rolando Chico Morales, Junior lightweight champion, was chosen Cuba's Fighter of the Year, an honor I believe should have gone to Florento Fernandez, who ran a close second to Morales.

Fernandez has won all of his fights, 18, three by decisions, 15 by knockouts. He is a growing 22 year old boy with an exceedingly bright future.

▶Cuba's Havana-Junior welter king, Diogenes Sagarra, 141¾, boxed brilliantly to win all ten rounds from American Weyman Dawson, 141, Pittsburgh, Pa. Dawson never had a look-in.

Alexis Garcia, 141¼, fought an even, good bout with Henry (Rocky) Ferguson, 141¾, Miami, but was dropped in the last round and lost the decision. Making his pro debut, Oswaldo Rocky Castro, 187, looked impressive against Hilario Sabas, 175½, to get the unanimous decision.

Jose Stable, 134½, won easily in four over Julian Diaz, 136¾, and Pedro Miranda, 141¼, twice dropped Gelasio Maulin, 146, to win a four rounder.

Havana: Florentino Fernandez, in his eighteenth pro fight, posted a knockout win. After being butted in the first round and bleeding badly, the doctor allowed him to continue for one more round. The Cuban Henry Armstrong left his corner for the second like a bull and went after Cuba's junior welterweight champion, Diogenes Sagarra, 139¾, and less than a minute later connected with a short and savage left hook that dropped Sagarra for the full count.

Fernandez had to have a police escort to leave the ring as the crowd went completely wild over his sensational victory. This fighter is a real comer.

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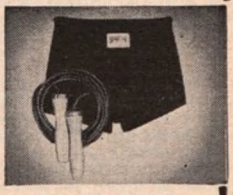

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RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY
By Selsso Tiborro

JANUARY BOXING ACTIVITIES ONLY INCLUDED FIVE SHOWS which were not of the sensational caliber. The regular season was started by the middle of the month and the results of the fights were as follows:

▶Pichon Reyes, 144, stopped Mike Ponce, 144, in two. Alex Jimenez, 118, stopped Monito Luna, 117, in the eighth and last round. Pedro Rodriguez, 110, decisioned Babe Romero, 110, in six. Tony Aguirre, 125, stopped Yoyo Trejo, 126, in five. Toluco Jimenez, 117, decisioned Nicholas Esparza, 116, in four.

▶Eloy Sanchez, 118, decisioned Eduardo Guerrero, 118, in ten. Eduardo "Tacuba" Hernandez, 118, stopped Efrain Quintana, 118, in three. Carlos Tolentino, 118, decisioned Alex Ramirez, 117, in six. Panchito Gonzalez, 117, stopped Angel Jimenez, 118, in three. Marinerito Celis, 125, decisioned Javier Torres, 125, in four.

▶Francisco Barraez, 134, Venezuela, decisioned Gabriel Navarro, 132, in ten. Al Olivera, 135, stopped Negro Cardenas, 135, in three. Juan Hernandez, 112, stopped Frankie Jimenez, 111, in four. Miguel Rojas, 120, decisioned Ernesto Barrera, 115, in six. Erasmo Sanchez, 112, decisioned Lauro Villa, 117, in four.

▶The bout between Jose Luis Mora, 120, and Nacho Escalante, 116, was declared no contest in the ninth round. Eleazar Gonzalez, 118, decisioned Pollo Vargas, 118, in eight. Victorio Guzman, 134, stopped Chuy Zulueta, 134, in four. Raul del Olmo, 118, decisioned Torito Aguilar, 118, in six. Miguel Paredes, 118, and Raul Saucedo, 118, drew in four.

▶Luis Gutierrez, 126, decisioned Chebo Vasquez, 126, in ten. Nacho Dominguez, 127, stopped Jose Trejo, 123, in one. Hilerio Espana, 136, stopped Rafael Lopez, 132, in two. Sal Moctezuma, 127, stopped Taxco Kid II, 125, in three. Arcadio Medina, 110, decisioned Tomas Gonzalez, 111, in four.

▶Address the writer Hudson 28-11, Mexico 5, D. F., Mexico.

ACTION IN ALBUQUERQUE
By Johnny Seubert

CIVIC AUDITORIUM: JIMMY MARTINEZ, GLENDALE, ARIZONA AND ARMANDO MUNIZ, Mexico City, went the entire route to what was finally termed a draw in 10 rounds. Points: Martinez 287. Muniz 291.

Joey Limas, 130, Albuquerque, won by a 5th round KO over Lightweight Jessie Estrada.

Bobby Satchell, 131, Los Angeles, split decisioned Joey Valdez, 130, Albuquerque, in 4 rounds.

Billy McDonald, Albuquerque, flattened Tony Revelli, New York City, in 2:30 of round 1 to open the show. Both are middleweights.

▶ Jimmy Martinez, Glendale, Arizona, unanimously decisioned Armando Muniz, Mexico City, in a 10 round main go. Points: Martinez 292. Muniz 285. Zora Folley, heavyweight contender, Chandler, Arizona, was the referee. Joey Limas, 134, Albuquerque, unanimously decisioned Choo-Choo Vargas, 139, Los Angeles, in the 6 round semi-final. John Shaw, 129, Phoenix, kayoed Bobby Satchell, 131, Albuquerque, in 1:32 of round 3. Bobby Harrington, 130, Albuquerque, won an unpopular split decision over Sam Andrade, 128, Juarez. Joe Valdez, 129, and Phil Vargas, 130, both of this city, opened the show with Valdez winning on a split decision.

▶ Art Aragon, 151, Los Angeles, easily flattened Jess Bogart, 150, Monterey, Mexico, in the jig-time of 1:40 of round 2 of a scheduled ten rounder. Joe Louis Murphy, 144, Albuquerque, stopped Loy (Kirk) Kilpatrick, 145, El Paso, in round 9 of a 10 round scheduled co-feature. Kilpatrick was a substitute for El Gato Ruiz who was a substitute for the originally billed Lauro Salas.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP

BY CHARLIE PARISH

WE generally kick off with a report of the most important program of the nonth but January was devoid of any major promotion. The chief item of interest was the unexpected retirement of Charles Humez, who has decided to add his name to the general clearance of veterans. In the past few weeks many battlers have decided to hang up the gloves including Hecht and Hoepner in Germany, Bacilieri in Italy, Limage in Belgium, Dante Bini in France and Van Kempen in Holland. But the retreat of Humez is the most important since the Lion of Flanders was still at the top of the tree and his disappearance from ring competition will doubtless lighten the hearts of contenders for European middleweight honors.

▶ **Paris.** At the Central, promising Pierre Renoult looked good in beating Marius Tomissi in a fast lightweight eight while at the Mutualite, Antoine Martin avenged an ancient defeat inflicted in his amateur days by clearly outscoring the veteran Dutch bantam, Hein van der Zee, over ten rounds. Tony Garcia, who for some reason was given a fight with Willie Toweel recently, was badly battered about by Cesar Fuentes and stopped in the eighth round of a lightweight slam after taking three counts. Kamara "Bobby" Diop, rising flyweight from Senegal, blasted out Sakiet Mouloudji in round one and Robert Ussin licked Boubacar in a welter six. At the Central once more, Jerome Licatesi of Italy connected with a lucky wallop in the seventh heat of his lightie slam with Jean Dantas and forced the latter's corner to sling in the towel.

▶ **Aalborg,** Denmark. Promotor Johansen took a big risk in giving this town its first taste of professional boxing since provincial towns in Denmark have always given paid fighters the cold shoulder. But with local lightie Sander Bonde on the bill, 3,400 fans turned up to reward Johansen with a full house. Bonde was in great form against classy Jan Nyenkamp of Holland, who took a count in round two but came back to outbox the aggressive Dane, who was trying desperately to land a finisher. He succeeded in the fifth with a sharp right hook which laid the Dutchman out for the count, for the first time in his life. Ingemar Johansson was a useful adviser in Bonde's corner, let it be said. Chris Christensen had a job in whipping cagey Tommy Baars in a welter ten, Martin Hansen made easy work of Henny van Berkum, stopping his man in the fifth of a middles discussion while little Sugar Ray scored the only Dutch win of the card by walking off with top-heavy points win against Frede Petersen in a bantam six.

▶ **Madrid,** Spain. Fernando De Sota, the Portuguese bantam who upset Cardenas last year, returned to do battle with young Santos Seoane at the Fiesta Alegre and again gained the honors of the evening by beating the Castilian on points. Luis Magro shared the decision with Ben Ahmida in a welter eight and Bergentino Cunada drew with Antonio Martin in a lightie eight, the best on the program.

In **Barcelona,** Jose Bonilla got the better of Jean Biosca, French feather, in eight rounds and Penarroya drew with Francesco Frances in a middles eight. Down in the Canary Isles, at **Las Palmas,** Ben Buker did a bit more barnstorming, stopping newcomer Lelo Suarez in the third of a welter debate.

▶ **Roulers,** Belgium. Carl van Neste continued his winning ways by getting the decision over Georges Devos in a welter ten while Eddy Roelandt stopped Hector Bizon in the second frame of a feathers discussion.

▶ **Grosseto,** Italy. Emilio Marconi gave himself a workout at the expense of Franco Vescovi, now a shadow of his former self, and stopped the visitor in the seventh session of their welter affair. At **Catanzaro,** nifty Salvatore Manca stopped Silvio Bolzoni in the fifth of a flyweight fray.

▶ **Berlin.** The main bout between Peter Muller and Sauveur Chiocca proved rather disappointing and the 5,000 crowd at the Sports Palace made this clear to all concerned. Muller, at 154, had six pounds advantage over the Corsican but the latter is a very ring-wise gladiator and used all his repertoire of tricks and clinches to last the limit without undue trouble. Best bout was the lightweight affair between Harry Kurschat and Manfred Neuke, a torrid affair with a lot at stake for both men. Kurschat dropped the ex-champ in the second and then again in the sixth, seventh and eighth but Neuke never gave up. Kurschat won via the points route and Neuke collapsed in his corner from exhaustion. Dieter Wemhoner, 172, repeated a previous win over the red-haired Frenchman, Ilde Warusfel, on points over eight rounds and Werner Walloschek, 222, had it too easy against Baby De Voogd of Holland, but took five rounds to stop his man. Ulli Nitzschke, 198, stopped the Belgian, Andre Wyns, inside one round and Heinz Winkler, 138, stopped Rudolf Bielmann in two.

▶ **Madrid,** Spain. To pep up El Boxeo in this land of sunshine the Federation has hit on a scheme to pit amateurs against professionals. What the ruling amateur body may think of this is nobody's business but one fact emerges. The simon-pures can look after themselves. Here are the results, amateurs first. In a couple of feathers frays, Ramos whipped Fernando Vicho and Biescas laced De Sosa, bantam Torres trimmed Vicente Romero and in welter disputes, Martos drew with Quilez, Cubero drew with Julio Garceran and Alfonso Del Rio slammed out Francisco Gracia in three.

▶ **Rome,** Italy. Willi Quattuor, youthful German champ, showed skill and class against Sergio Caprari at the Palazetto but not sufficient to prevent the European champion nailing him with a fast right hook in the fourth round. Quattuor dropped to his knees and could not regain his wits quick enough to beat the count. Franco Scisciani put up a great fight against experienced Italo Scortichini but was soundly whipped in a good middles ten while Artemio Calzavara returned to action after a long layoff, losing a hard-fought cruiser eight to Giulio Rinaldi, known affectionately as the Armoured Car. Ernesto Ballabio drew with Bekir Ben Ali of Tunis in a welter eight and Mancini whipped Bontempi in a lightie six.

▶ **Paris.** Claude Cordier-Galetti, promising middles comer, stopped Mohamed Taibi in seven rounds at the Central and on the same card, Michel Atlan bested Geoffroy in a bantam six.

▶ At **Lyons,** Andre Vairolatto stopped Andre Meraint in the third of a feathers slam and Michel Vinot, new middles prospect from the Silk City, impressed by slamming out Bouani in the opening round.

▶ **Geneva,** Switzerland. Bruno Visintin confirmed his high rating by lacing Maurice Auzel of France in an excellent welter ten at the Sports Pavilion, where the attendance was 3,500.

▶ **Paris.** There was a minor sensation at the Salle Wagram when Fernand Morin a redoubtable hitter, was stopped in five rounds by Sauveur Benamou in a thrilling lightweight slam. Earlier on, Morin had the Algerian on the canvas for a long count but Benamou came back in the fifth to split Morin's eyebrow and thus cause his corner to sling in the towel. Aissa Hashas whipped Roger Guilhot in a lightweight ten.

▶ In **Marseilles,** Claude Negrel stopped Lou Mourros in the seventh round of a middles affair.

▶ **Bologna,** Italy. Although Ted Wright copped the verdict over Remo Carati at the Sports Palace, Italian fans were once again disappointed in Wright as he boxed his way lethargically to a points victory over ten rounds. Much better was the fast feathers eight between young Ray Nobile and tough Sergio Milan, won by the former after a good scrap while Charlie Douglas chalked up another victory for the Jimmy King stable by trouncing Nedo Stampi in a lightie eight. Federico Friso, the big Venetian, slipped another slot down the ladder by losing out to newcomer Vittorio Stagni, a local of considerable promise and Umberto Vernaglione regained lost ground by whipping Gheri Frezghi, Ethiopian welter, in a robust eight-rounder.

▶ **Madrid,** Spain. Raton Osuna became the new Castilian flyweight champ when he dethroned Luis Barba in a bitter ten-rounder and thereby moved into the national line-up. Diego Infantes, another rising star, outfought Luis Magro in eight and in a second welter debate, Luis Folledo gave the best performance of the show by pasting Ben Ahmida over eight rounds. Folledo knocked the Moroccan through the ropes during the second round but failed to finish his man off. In a feathers eight, Ricardo Navarro drew with the Frenchman, Jean Biosca.

▶ **Brussels,** Belgium. At the Sports Palace, Pierre Wouters retained his national welter crown by beating Jef Janssens, who was ruled out for irregularities in the fifth round. In two more welter slams, Carl van Neste laced Jean Paternotte in an upset affair over ten rounds and Emile Vlaemynck put the skids under veteran Georges Devos in round three. Jean Malcorps stopped Marcel Limage in the fourth session of a cruiser maul.

▶ **Nuremberg,** Germany. Even the appearance of Max Schmeling as third man could not achieve a full house for the promotors but the evening was a sporting, if not a financial success. Helmut Ball was impressive in defeating Uwe Janssen by quite a margin in an official eliminator over ten

CONTINENTAL RATINGS

(MONTH ENDING FEBRUARY 22, 1959)

HEAVYWEIGHTS	LIGHTHEAVIES	MIDDLES	WELTERS
1. Ingo Johansson (SW)	Erich Schoppner (G)	Gustav Scholz (G)	Bruno Visintin (I)
2. Mino Bozzano (I)	Sante Amonti (I)	Hans Wohlers (G)	Emilio Marconi (I)
3. Franco Cavicchi (I)	Germinal Ballarin (F)	Italo Scortichini (I)	Stefan Redl (G)
4. Albert Westphal (G)	Charles Colin (F)	Peter Muller (G)	Fortunato Manca (I)
5. Heinz Neuhaus (G)	Rocco Mazzola (I)	Franz Szuzina (G)	Jacques Herbillon (F)
6. Ulli Ritter (G)	Dom Baccheschi (I)	Andre Drille (F)	Chris Christensen (D)
7. Massimo Zanaboni (I)	Pekka Kokkonen (FN)	Giancarlo Garbelli (I)	Ben Buker II (S)
8. Bruno Scarabellin (I)	Dieter Wemhoner (G)	Laszlo Papp (HY)	Seraphin Ferrer (F)
9. Mario De Persio (I)	Yao Kouame (F)	Francois Anewy (F)	Piet van Klaveren (H)
10. Jose Gonzalez (S)	Giulio Rinaldi (I)	Assane Diouf (F)	Maurice Auzel (F)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERS	BANTAMS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Duilio Loi (I)	Sergio Caprari (I)	Alphonse Halimi (F)	Young Martin (S)
2. Mario Vecchiatto (I)	Gracieux Lamperti (F)	Piero Rollo (I)	Mimun Ben Ali (S)
3. Lahouri Godih (F)	Manolo Garcia (S)	Mario D'Agata (I)	Jean Guerrard (F)
4. Fred Galiana (S)	Giordano Campari (I)	Juan Cardenas (S)	Francisco Carreno (S)
5. Guy Gracia (F)	Aldo Pravisani (I)	Pentti Hamalainen (FN)	Risto Luukkonen (FN)
6. Bobby Ros (S)	Andre Valignat (F)	Eugene Le Cozanet (F)	Rene Libeer (F)
7. Victor Pepeder (F)	Letterio Petilli (I)	Pierre Cossemyns (B)	Pierre Rossi (F)
8. Epiphane Akono (F)	Ray Nobile (I)	Federico Scarponi (I)	Jose Ogazon (S)
9. Fernand Nollet (F)	Jose L. Martinez (S)	Roger Cappato (F)	Edgar Basel (G)
10. Felix Chiocca (F)	Louis Poncy (F)	Mohamed Zarzi (F)	Salvatore Burruni (I)

LEGEND: B Belgium; D Denmark; F France; FN Finland; G Germany; H Holland; HY Hungary; I Italy; S Spain; SW Sweden.

rounds but the best bout was the middleweight affair between rugged Herbert Sowa and the French veteran, Andre Mauguin, who slammed it out at close quarters for six rounds, with a close victory going to the German. Ziyaris Taki, Austrian welter, trimmed Albert Muller over eight fast rounds and Alois Maxa, another Austrian, lost narrowly to Hans Gronen, Rhineland feather, over six. Klaus Langhammer, 163, stopped modest Pepi Fischer of Vienna in the opening session and ancient Heinz Buttermann 165, was sent to dreamland by Gerhard Stachowitz in round three. Attendance was 3,400.

▶ **St. Brieuc, France.** When Seraphin Ferrer retired in the ninth round of his scrap with Gaston Mathieu last April, he was a victim of his own temperament and not of the Breton's crude punching. To prove it, Ferrer subbed at the last moment here and disposed of Mathieu in four rounds, right in his own bailiwick. Mathieu made quite a fight of it until Ferrer nabbed him with a left hook which laid him out cold.

▶ At **Le Havre,** Gilbert Souday reversed a previous defeat by beating Brahim Kettani in a welter ten and at **Bruay-Artois,** Edouard Ptak stopped Marceau Delmar in the sixth session of a lightweight encounter. At the Central in **Paris,** Michel Francois stopped Roland Friant in the seventh of a middles slam.

▶ **Milan,** Italy. Horacio Accavallo, nimble Argentine flyweight discovery, had too much on the ball for Angelo Rampin and won easily over eight rounds.

▶ In **Rome,** Giacomo Putti outscored Francesco Fiore in a welter eight.

▶ **Madrid,** Spain. Two moderately good performers, Francisco Ortega and Francisco Frances, gave a really brilliant display of boxing here in a middles eight which had the fans cheering for more. The Federation awarded both men the "Medal for Sporting Merit", an unusual distinction. The contest was won by Ortega but Frances appeared to be the better boxer. Luis Gonzalez was leading by the proverbial mile against Juan Ruiz but was caught by a straight left in the sixth and went flat on his back, striking his head on the canvas and thus sustained the first kayo of his career. Luis Serra outslugged Eugenio Garcia Hidalgo in a tough middles eight devoid of skill and Jose Guillen defeated Pucho Cifuentes in a lightie eight.

▶ **Rome.** Four thousand fans attended the Sports Palace to watch Franco Cavicchi deal with Ulli Ritter, the young German heavyweight who was making his first appearance outside the Fatherland. Cavicchi, 206, was four pounds lighter than the German and started off fairly well. Ritter began to gain ground during the fourth but Franco caught him with a powerful right swing in the fifth. Henceforth it was the Teuton who dictated the run of the fight and Cavicchi was guilty of continual holding. The drawn verdict after ten rounds was roundly booed. Bob Roger of Belgium made a brilliant showing against Aldo Pravisani but could not prevent the Trieste battler gaining the verdict in their feathers eight. Ottavio Panunzi edged out Aldo Brunetti in a cruiser eight and aptly named Luigi Furio was too furious for Pasquale Di Martino of Tunis, who lost out in a welter eight.

▶ **Paris.** At the Salle Wagram, Guizani Rezgui of Tunis outfought blond Jackie Chauveau in a gory lightweight ten and Ahmed Sebane nodded Robert Jaccaud in a lightie eight.

▶ At **Calais,** Pierre Leblond, bantam prospect, stopped Jacob in four, Elysee Castre whipped Robert Lallemand in a bantam eight and Jean Ullmann stopped Claude Perard in the fifth of a welter clash.

▶ **Vienna,** Austria. In a minor program here, Leopold Potesil met his most dangerous foe to date, Gerd Muller, but retained his "undefeated" tag by edging out the Rhinelander in a hard welter eight. Gerhard Topf finally whipped Hans Gronen of Germany, who has twice scored disputed wins over him, in a bright feathers eight and Stefan Palfy of Yugoslavia scored a surprise win over Joschi Windbichler in a welter six.

▶ **Barcelona,** Spain. For once, heavyweights topped the bill at the Gran Price, where Jose Gonzalez, 189, repeated a previous win over the burly Venetian, Federico Friso, 198. Friso tagged the Iberian with a left hook in the third which dropped him for "six" but Gonzalez came back to canter home with a useful points lead. Diego Infantes whipped Andre Mauguin of France in a confused welter eight which brought the disapproval of the crowd and Juan Cadalso nodded Rafael Gayo in a feathers eight.

European bantamweight champion Pierro Rollo (above) of Italy knocked out invader Corrado Moreira of Chile in sixth round at Cagliari, Sardinia.

▶ **Madrid,** Spain. At the Fiesta Alegre, Bobby Ros won over the Algerian lightweight, Ahcene Attar, though it was quite a close affair. Bonino Allevi of Italy proved a quite unwelcome visitor, putting paid to the hopes of Jose Mardaras in an upset heavyweight slam. Mardaras, who tips the beam at 222, was saved from a certain kayo in the opening round and took a count of "six" in the second. A powerful right hook settled his hash in the third round. Luis Folledo, busy as ever, trimmed Kid Marco in a lightie eight and Alfonso Del Rio, the amateur champion, knocked out Bodi in a mixed lightie scrap. Attendance was 3000.

▶ **Marseilles,** France. Since Jean Dos Santos lasted the limit against Hogan Bassey it was natural that Gracieux Lamperti should want to do better. The Portuguese proved no mean adversary, carrying the fight to his top-class foe for round after round, while Lamperti boxed at his brilliant best. The Corsican nearly finished Santos in the opening round with his favorite "one-two" and didn't get another chance to land that combination until the final round, when Santos was belted out of the ring. The Portuguese was counted out while dazedly trying to clamber back through the ropes. Charles Sylla upset Pierre Vetroff, stopping the local bantam star in round nine and Claude Negrel beat Ali Amrane in a middles ten.

▶ **St. Quentin,** France. Paul Roux, local cruiser comer, made a big step forward by clearly outscoring Ahmed Boulgroune in a hard ten-rounder here. At the Paris Central, Charley Attali halted Eugene Lagrand in the sixth heat of a rugged middles slam.

▶ **Geneva,** Switzerland. Fernand Nollet finally obtained a victory after so many close decisions. In the Canton Republic he easily disposed of Elio Busetto the Italian lightie, over ten rounds while Michel Serenus, French middle, lost to Giani of Italy on points.

▶ **Barcelona,** Spain. At the Gran Price, Jean Biosca of France split the decision with Jose Merayo in a feathers eight. The remaining bouts were all featherweight affairs, Vilches halting Bicho in two, Canales winning over Barba and Paulino beating Sauret.

▶ **Paris.** Kamara "Bobby" Diop was unable to repeat a previous victory against classy Rene Libeer in a flash flyweight affair at the Salle Wagram, and lost out over ten rounds. Pierre Renoult was held to a draw by Kaci Guedjal in a lightie ten.

▶ **Jemappes,** Belgium. Juan Oscar Alvarez, the Spanish-Belgium lightweight, evened the score with Francis Bonnardel by defeating the blond French veteran over ten rounds.

▶ **Rotterdam,** Holland. Erwin Hack, the Hamburg cruiser whose record is studded with more defeats than wins, upset the dope at the Riviera Hall by clearly outpointing the Dutch champion, Leen Jansen, who is generally a very difficult foe to get past on his own stamping-ground. Jansen will have to reverse this decision before he can make further headway in the lightheavy division.

▶ **Rome.** Although three of Italy's top stars were on the bill at the Sports Palace, none of them was able to provide entertainment worthy of a champion. Emilio Marconi engaged in a very tepid affair with the Spanish welter, Ben Buker, and as each excels in counter-punching neither was anxious to take the initiative. They were warned to show more activity three times during the bout, which Marconi won over ten rounds. Modest Jose Cadalso had the impossible task of fighting Sergio Caprari but his Spanish pride made him fight back gamely until the tenth round, when his corner slung in the towel, while Manuel Salcedo lost to classy Bruno Visintin via the points route. Francisco Caruso and Mario Calcaterra fought the best bout of the night, with Caruso winning this lightie six on points.

▶ **Milan,** Italy. At the Principe Theater, heavyweights formed the main attraction. Adriano Amati turned the tables on blond Achille Cadenazzi by stopping him in the sixth after taking a thrashing himself for five rounds and Biggiogero outslugged rotund Mario Saviane in a crude eight-rounder.

▶ **Cologne,** Germany. The magic name of Peter Muller brought 9,000 fans to watch their local star tangle for the second time with Germinal Ballarin, the mustachioed Frenchman. Muller won clearly in their previous meeting but this time Ballarin brought with him some of the valor as well as the appearance of an Old Guard cuirassier. He used his height and reach advantage to good effect and also a few roughhouse tricks which brought him only one warning. Muller's eventual points victory must have been very close. Horst Niche, 173, obliged Francois Kania of France to retire in the fifth after some excellent boxing and Klaus Langhammer hammered Oscar Descheemaker, Belgian cruiser, to a full stop also in round five. Conny Rudhoff, 136, checked Rudolf Christiaens of Belgium in the second, Karl Wagner, copped a lucky draw against the foxy Lebanese, Assane Fakyh, in six and Herbert Schilling obtained a flattering points win over Eddie Kindermans in a welter eight. Klaus Winkler, 147, whipped Heinz Klutsch, in four.

▶ **Milan,** Italy. The prospects of Mino Bozzano forging to forefront of the heavyweight line-up looked less bright after his meeting with Robert Duquesne, the erratic French champion. The blond Robert brought a shout of dismay from the eight thousand fans assembled at the Sports Palace when he decked the Italian star for a count of "5" with an uppercut in the opening round. Bozzano regained his feet to hammer the Frenchman, both men were guilty of butting and Duquesne was ruled out in the third round. Sante Amonti gained a very unnecessary win over the ageing Dutch cruiser, Willy Schagen, flattening the Hollander in round two while Bruno Scarabellin outfought Biggioggero in a heavyweight eight. Ted Wriht and Giancarlo Garbelli engaged in a return affair which ended in a draw, a result which rather favored the Italian. In a flyweight six, Salvatore Burruni trimmed Montanari on points.

▶ **Geneva,** Switzerland. Antoine Martin, the hard-hitting Martinique feathers star, had a soft touch here in Antonio Lopez Durban of Spain, whom he knocked out in five rounds. Nicolas Beaugrand, Flanders middles champ, beat Ballarini of Italy over eight rounds and Renato Giacche, Italian welter, stopped Cesar Fuentes of Algeria with a cut eye in round four.

▶ **Chaumont,** France. Michel Francois coasted his way to a neat points win over the busy Algerian, Brahim Kettani, in ten while at **Bourges,** Ahmed Sebane and Jean Debondant, two promising local welters, defeated Andre Mauguin and Jean Lemoine respectively, on points. At **Agen,** Jacques Nervi made a return to action after that Chiocca kayo defeat, this time stopping Roger Ferragu in the fourth of a welter slam.

EUROPEAN BOXING GUIDE can be obtained from the writer, price 3/9d post free, address 14 Brittany Rd., St. Leonards on Sea, Sussex, England. This is an illustrated annual giving the records of 345 British, Empire and Continental boxers.

TO OUR READERS

Due to the high cost, we will not answer any letters by mail unless return postage is enclosed or a return stamped envelope is enclosed in your letter.

WORSHIPPED NOT LOVED

(*Continued from page 36*)

the Claridge, the same hotel in which he has his entourage of eleven housed and there for five weeks I saw only the Robinson whom the public adored. Crowds such as never were about him in the States, jammed the traffic near the hotel to get a glimpse of him, his court jesters and his dazzling lavender Cadillac car. He expected the adulation of the French crowds and he received it. It worked on his ego. It gave him the feeling of a king, he was the toast of Paris. He was dined and wined. He danced and sang. Wherever he went, he was greated by mobs. Yet the example he and his comrades set in Gay Paree was not in the best interests of a good-will tour. Far from it.

"So different from in America", he remarked to me when I called his attention to the scintillating change.

Having travelled often to Europe, I knew that Ray could expect royal treatment. No monarch could have received greater mob attention.

"Why dont' they like Ray in your country," asked a representative of France-Presse, a widely read sports paper.

"They simply don't," I answered.

"I read many articles in which the sports writers rap Robinson. They seem always to be against him. They praise his ring work but they knock his personality. But here—look at this crowd," the Frenchman continued, *"everyone wants to shake his hand. Look at the boys pushing to obtain his autograph."*

The writer was correct. There was quite a difference between the remarkable greeting Ray received not only upon his arrival in Paris but in every city we visited. I could have reversed the query of that reporter by asking, *"What makes the Parisians like Ray so much? What has he done here to earn your adulation?"*

But I didn't. Why?

Because throughout his stay in France, I saw a changed Robinson from the one we know so well in the U. S. He was an enigma, a Dr. Jekyl and Mr. Hyde personality, a showman, who with his merrymakers, his cordial handshaking accompanied by a smile and a few words in French, enabled him to hold public attention through his vanity. Added to that, was the fun making of little Jimmy Karoubi, hired by Ray to keep him in good humor and the quips of Barber Roger Simon and Trainer Peewee Beale that kept the crowds in a spirit of merriment—all of which enabled him to receive the grand adulation he had expected. It was all put on—little sincerity was exhibited in that show.

In Great Britain, things were different. Ray had come to fight. He had come to face Randy Turpin, the British Empire champion in a bout in which the world middleweight crown was at stake and the British were interested only in the fighting qualities of the champion. They snubbed the merriment. They ridiculed the gymnasium workouts in which rope skipping to the tune of music and hand clapping constituted the bulk of the days work. They had no hesitation in predicting the downfall of the title holder, no more than I did after watching the goings-on on the continent.

The predictions came true. Ray lost his title and overnight again became a changed man. He was proud of the title. His pride got the better of him. He vowed he would regain the crown and history tells us how well he accomplished the feat. One of the British scribes, interviewing him in his Windsor training camp, a stone's throw from Queen Elizabeth's Windsor Castle, asked if Ray cared to answer a critic who had written that cockiness would cost Ray his crown.

"If by cockiness he means my confidence, then I agree with him," said Ray. *"I'm not in the least cocky. Perhaps it is my firm belief in myself, in the good Lord who guides me, that causes many writers to refer to me in that vein. I'm a good, solid Christian who has a strong faith in himself and believes thoroughly in God whose hand has guided me to success both in boxing and in business. If that faith in oneself constitutes cockiness, then that writer's statement is a correct one."*

In his room in London, I asked him if he ever gave a thought to the criticism of sports writers.

"I'm as sensitive as the next one," he replied. *"I have feelings and often the unfair criticism irkes me, but I don't show it. I simply feel it. I have a mind of my own and I do what I think best. No amount of criticism would force me, for example, to go through with a fight if I thought that my physical state demanded a postponement. I aim to win and if I'm not in condition, why gamble on a defeat?"* he replied.

That philosophy caused him to postpone many contests, a costly procedure for promoters whose pre-fight expenses ran high.

He was notorious as a run-out artist during his heydey. Discussing that, Ray declared that whenever he insisted on a postponement for which he was severely criticized by the press, he had ample reason for his action.

"It was always for the best interests of the sport and for myself. No promoter or newspaperman could get me to go through with a match unless I knew I was fit to give my best. For that, you reporters have knocked me."

Concerning his adherence to the code of perfect physical fitness, it is said that in his early days as a pro he had been urged to tackle an opponent despite the fact that Ray had an infected ear. He was informed that the club couldn't call off his match and that his opponent wouldn't throw punches at the ear. But once the fight got under way, the ear was the target and after three punches had been tossed but missed through Ray's cleverness, Robinson let go a blow to the jaw that knocked his opponent flat. Thereafter Robinson decided he would be his own master and decide when he was fit to fight.

Ray says no one can prove he ever ran out on a signed contract. *"Perhaps on verbal agreements but once a contract was signed, I never reneged,"* he said, though Carmen Basilio could dispute that.

When he entered into an agreement to do a dancing act with his own company, and things weren't going too brightly for him on the road, he carried on for its duration. He had learned that he couldn't play footsy with those in the theatrical business as he did in boxing—one of the major causes why the press has been so frequently against him. And the public came to dislike him.

When castigated by the press for demanding the lion's share of the purse in his fight with Basilio, Ray replied:

"Fighting is my business. I won't take 90 cents on the dollar. I want what I think my services are worth—what is rightfully mine. If Basilio doesn't want to fight for his rights, that's his business. You can't stand and let people push you around. I'm my own boss. I'm not asking how much my opponent is getting. I'm only asking what am I getting and I make certain that I get what I deserve. That's my philosophy."

What kind of a guy is Ray really?

I've often been asked that in television and radio interviews and on my visits to servicemen's camps.

I like him despite the things I've pointed out that must go against him.

He professes humility, which many believe is over-stressed and often put on. Whenever interviewed, he takes great pains to stress his belief in God to whom he gives praise for the success he has attained.

Often this has been interpreted as an act, but his intimates, strongly supported by his charming wife Edna, declare his words are those of a most sincere believer in the gifts of the Almighty.

As head of the Ray Robinson Enterprises, which handles his operations in real estate, hair-cutting establishments for men and women, his wife's lingerie shop, Ray's restaurant, his Quality Cleaners and his tavern, he is a keen business man. When he found upon his return from Europe that some of

his most trusted hired help had gypped him, he cleaned house and took over and brought a losing venture back into a growing, paying business.

Almost everything he earns in the pugilistic field, he puts into his business enterprises.

He is a church-going individual who has often been praised by his minister for the good he has done among his people. But his charity is not confined to the Negro race. All denominations share in his contributions. His married life is exemplary. He likes to be at home with his wife, Edna Mae, and his son, and when at home, he enjoys listening to the records of his favorites. He is an excellent drummer, and tap dancer and is now going in for singing in the hopes of making the grade in a new theatrical venture.

When my book, "Fifty Years at the Ringside" appeared, in this autobiography I named the ten outstanding fighters of my time in all divisions. In the middleweight sector I name Robinson Number Five. I've received many letters asking why a boxer like Robinson, who set a world record by winning the middleweight title five times and regaining it four, wasn't listed tops or at least no lower than second among the all-time greats. Named are: Stanley Ketchel, Tommy Ryan, Harry Greb, Mickey Walker and then Ray Robinson, in that order. Why?

Because the four I've named above Ray were deserving of that honor. There is scarcely an old timer who would give Ray a chance against Stanley Ketchel, who even as a middleweight tore apart middleweights and light heavyweights who far surpass anyone in the field to-day other than the champion.

As for Tommy Ryan, he was heralded by the best of the American reporters as the most scientific middleweight of his period. He, like Ketchel, Greb, and Mickey Walker, had to face opposition which we longer have.

Ryan engaged in both skin-tight gloves fights and with the mitts and in each he was a ring marvel. He fought them all, from the lowly to the greatest, something Ray never had to face. He was as pretty a boxer as ever graced the roped square—a chess player of the ring, full of strategy, sudden and forceful in his attack. He was often referred to as a superman.

It is my belief that Robinson would never had stood up before the battering body attack of Mickey Walker. Ray had height and reach on him and cleverness and speed, but he is not an inside fighter as was Walker who would have hurt Ray far more than any of those he already has fought. Ray would have become discouraged under a heavy Walker attack.

As for Greb, he definitely would have been too much for Sugar Ray. Harry's wind-mill attack wouldn't have given Ray a chance to make use of his extreme cleverness.

What about the future? Ray has changed his mind so often on what he has mapped out that we'll leave that for him to answer.

A return engagement with Basilio is in the making; a bout for the light-heavyweight crown against Archie Moore, seems a probability and another theatrical venture appears to be a certainty.

THE MAT WORLD

(*Continued from page 47*)

their wrestling seriously and promoters like Eddie Quinn in Montreal and Frank Tunney in Toronto strive constantly to bring the best possible attractions to their thousands of fans.

Montreal is a hot-bed of wrestling and bouts are held every night in the week in this French speaking metropolis.

About a year and a half ago, Quinn brought in Edouardo Carpentier, the French sensation, and his bouts with Antonino Rocca, Killer Kowalski and Pat O'Connor drew capacity crowds of 30,000. Carpentier, a nephew of Georges Carpentier the boxer, had run out of opponents in Europe. Here Quinn gave the Frenchman the acid test and matched him with leading opponents. Carpentier proved his mettle when he continued to pile up victory after victory over this country's best and became an overnight sensation. He is a leading candidate for World Heavyweight Championship honors and a worthy successor to other French wrestling stars like Henri DeGlane, the late Maurice Tillet (The French Angel) and Felix Miquet.

Frank Tunney brings all of the reigning stars of the mat firmament to Toronto's Maple Leaf Garden. The Miller Brothers, the Kalmikoff Brothers, The Brunetti Brothers are shining lights in tag team competition and in addition to these can be seen top stars such as Whipper Billy Watson, Yukon Eric, Hans Hermann, Fred Atkins, Gene Kiniski, Bernard Vignal, Hans Schmidt . . . the list is endless.

Tunney books these stars into other Ontario arenas such as Hamilton where "Honest" John Katan holds sway as promoter; in Niagara Falls, where Bob Wybrow gives his clients and visitors to the Seventh Wonder of the World, Niagara Falls, many interesting matches. In Welland, Jimmy Sim, former World Light-heavyweight champion, promotes some real knock-down and drag out bouts comparable to the wild and wooly events in Texas.

Wrestling is holding its own all along the Canadian circuits. Other active promoters in Canada are Al Oeming, the "Boy Wonder" of Edmonton, Alberta; Stu Hart in Calgary and George (Porky) Jacobs who brings matches to Regina, Saskatoon and Saskatchewan. Not so long ago these promoters combined to organize a titanic tournament to determine the undisputed Western Canada Tag Team champions with such great internationally known teams as Ivan and Karol Kalmikoff, Al. and Tiny Mills, Guy and Joe Brunetti, Mitsu Arakawa and Mr. Hito (Kinji Shibuya). This tournament terminated with Ivan and Karol Kalmikoff being declared the winers of the trophy and title after Guy and Joe Brunetti had been disqualified in a real Pier "6" brawl. It was action at its greatest.

Maurice La Pointe, 238 pound Montreal grappler, is one of Canada's up and coming newcomers. This youngster was tutored by Yvon Robert, former World champion, and the lad has shown considerable promise even against seasoned opponents.

One of Canada's rugged veterans of the mat is Fred Atkins, who hails from Sydney, Australia. Billed as "The Strong-Man" and "The Hard Rock From Down Under", Atkins wastes no time once he goes into action. He is just about as tough a competitor as a man can face in the ring today. Atkins, in his early forties, has met the greatest and the best in the business and is a living example of the super type of athlete who today comprises the sport of wrestling.

One of the enigmas of the mat is Bobby Managoff, former World champion. This likable performer continues to amaze his horde of well wishers from coast to coast and is capable of offering stout resistence to any and all opponents. Managoff was Champion of the World back in 1942 when he defeated Yvon Robert on November 27th. Bobby held the title only three months and it was Wild Bill Longson who took the title belt away from him February 19, 1943.

The writer can be contacted at 138 Lockwood Ave., Buffalo 20, N. Y.

GYPSE JOE—*By Bob Utter*

Gypsies are the most misunderstood race of people in the world. They earn their livelyhood mostly through selling hand-carved and hand-manufactured merchandise and through fortune telling!

These people are like the birds. They travel south in the winter and north in the summer. They look for a brook surrounded by beautiful trees, flowers and where fish and wild game are plentiful. When they find this they have found their home.

Never in the history of wrestling has a Gypsy been crowned king in any

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ARE THEY MAKING A BURLESQUE OF BOXING?

(*Continued from page 11*)

the participants.

We have nothing against color—and feel that at times commissions are too too strict in barring well-meaning showmanship. Uniformity, and with it, a certain drabness, has replaced much of the color of the ring. We, for one, when going to a fight would rather see the shamrock sewed on the back of the robe or the Star of David knitted to the trunks and the Irish and Jewish adherents, and others, rise to signal their appreciation of the noblemen of their choice, than see the bare back of a luscious-looking model who is displaying, among other things, the latest in abbreviated bathing suits.

Shades of Basilio and Robinson!

Off hand, we recall a fight in a Euclid, Ohio factory cafeteria, between Harold Gomes and Lulu Perez, with the fighters tossed around before and after the bout held under anything but the best of conditions. And a show that originated on a hotel terrace before an audience attired in evening clothes. It was an outdoor night club, where the $25 tab covered food, trimmings and, oh yes, the fighters. The tables were arranged in a setting of evergreens, vine-laced arbors and colorful flower boxes. Just before that a fight show was held at an Atlantic City night club.

Last October Don Jordan and Gaspar Ortega fought in the plush grand ballroom of the Lafayette Hotel in Long Beach, Calif., with patrons, gathered around the ring at dining tables and paying $25 and $15 for their steak dinner and fight. Formal invitations were sent to reporters attending the "fight."

A year ago, Kid Gavilan and Ralph (Tiger) Jones, amid mattress-soft carpets and life-sized statues of Siamese dancing girls, fought in the glittering surroundings of the plush Club Siam in Miami Beach, Fla.

The latest in this line was the "fashion" show held in Washington.

Fighters of the past successfully combined ring and stage careers and some do today. But a line has to be drawn somewhere and even Max Baer, though he may have liked to, never went as far as bringing the dancing girls into the ring with him when he was fighting.

There have been numerous others, dating all the way back to John L. Sullivan. Benny Leonard, Johnny Dundee, Jack Dempsey, to name a few, appeared in Broadway shows. Jack Johnson, Battling Nelson, Bill Brennan, the O'Gatty brothers, Harry Greb, were in Minsky's and other burlesques.

The line-up of professional fighters who did their stunts in vaudeville and night club acts is long and among them are Joe Gans, Tommy Burns, Abe Attell, Freddie Welsh, Georges Carpentier, Gene Tunney, Maxie Rosenbloom, Max Baer and Ted Kid Lewis.

In recent years, Ray Robinson has made his way, though not too successfully, in revues, as has Kid Gavilan, Paddy DeMarco and Allie Stolz.

Show girls have often been used as publicity stunts in training camps—but there it ended; There it should end!

HARLEM TOMMY MURPHY

(*Continued from page 27*)

"That's a poor left, champ. I heard it was a killer but I don't think much of it, I said."

"How's this," was Neil's reply as he unleashed his favorite punch again only to have me stop it.

"Never touched me, Frankie, I replied ironically. You'll have to do better next time.

"This kind of talk got under Neil's skin and he became wild. It was an old trick used often by Terry McGovern and Johnny Oliver taught it to me.

"Keep talking and nagging," he would say, *"and your man, angered, will do a lot of things he shouldn't do. That proved true in my fight with Neil."*

Tommy then went on to tell of Oliver's effort to get a return bout where a decision could be given.

"My manager pleaded for a 20 rounds fight in California, but Neil's father, who managed him, stated bluntly that Frankie would never fight me again. He gave as his reason for this astounding statement that the press representatives were unfair in their reports in which they stated that Neil had been outclassed. But the fact was that Dad Neil knew I was too tough for his boy."

By now Murphy was no longer the skinny, feeble boy whose initial appearance at the New Polo Club has so flabbergasted Johnny Oliver. He had put on weight and had grown into a sturdy lad who could get out of the bantam class and fight as a featherweight. Both Young Corbett and Terry McGovern were now boxing as lightweights and Abe Attell had taken over the featherweight throne.

A match was arranged between the little Jewish champion and the Harlem Irishman. They met at the National Athletic Club in Philadelphia in a six rounder, January 28, 1905. Abe was then in his prime. He was a veritable boxing wizard in skill and though Murphy forced the pace, Attell's dazzling speed and excellent defense, enabled him to pile up points to win the unanimous newspapermen's decision.

While Harlem Tommy was disappointed over the result, he realized he had faced a ring marvel and wasn't discouraged. That same year of the six round whirl with Attell saw Murphy very much in the spotlight again when he kayoed the once great George Dixon in two rounds in the same National Athletic Club.

A month later Tommy received the first knockout in his career when Terry McGovern swung the haymaker across. The battle had just gotten under way when Murphy rushed Terry to the ropes and hammered away at body and face. Terry was bending at the knees from the bombardment when a desperately flung blow struck Murphy on the chin and the lights went out for him in the opening round.

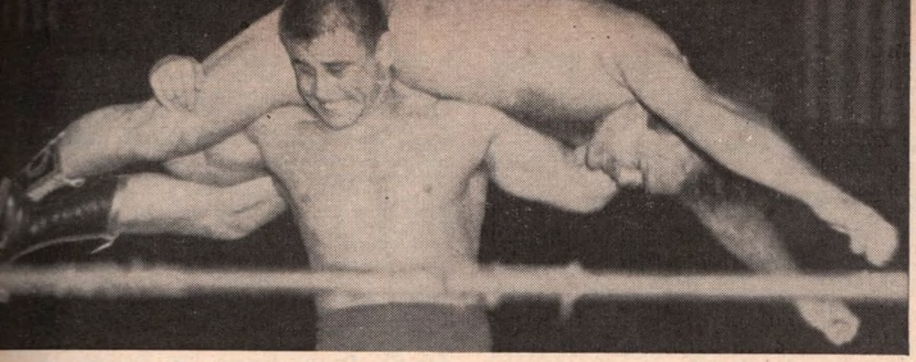
"Too bad, Kid", said McGovern as he left the ring, *"better luck next time."*

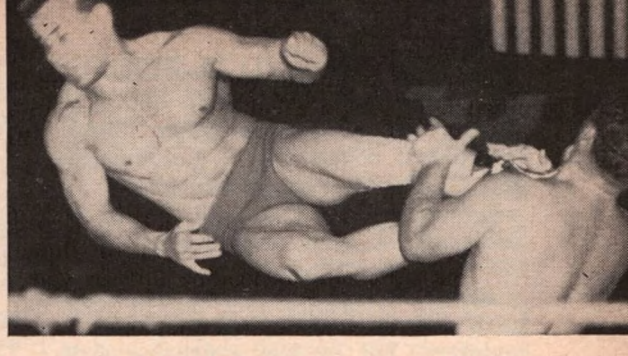
But Tommy was a man who wasn't disheartened by such a disaster. There was a Westerner, a former champion who had hung up his gloves and toured the Broadway cafes. He was leading the night life. He had watched Terry kayo Murphy and figured that Murphy would be a fit opponent for him to make a comeback. The man's name was Young Corbett, who a few years back had held the featherweight title. He and Tommy fought a thriller in Philly, another no-decision bout in which Tommy was declared the winner by the reporters.

It was during the no-decision era that Harlem Tommy flourished and because of that he was mentally and physically geared for short distance bouts—six to ten rounds. During his eleven years of ring activity he engaged in 130 such contests of which 84 were listed in the record books as "no-decision" bouts. Twenty-six such advertised decisionless contests ended in knockouts in Tommy's favor and the newspaper reports in the majority of the remainder favored Murphy. But when Murphy decided to try his hand in bouts scheduled beyond the ten round distance he didn't fare too well. He won only nine of twenty, five of which took place in Boston

In the Hub he whipped Kid Goodman, one of the cleverest boxers of his era, in 15 rounds and he lost to Matty Baldwin, one of the greatest little fighters developed in New England, in another 15 rounder. He fought Baldwin twice more, one a draw in 12 rounds and the third, a victory for the New Yorker. He also beat Rudy Unholz, the Boer, in 12.

His four fights with Owen Moran of England, one of the toughest feathers that ever reached America from across the Atlantic, went down in ring history among the outstanding affairs of the century as did his four with Abe Attell, one in which the world featherweight title was at stake. Add to those his thrillers with Ad Wolgast, Willie Ritchie, One Round Hogan and Packey McFarland, and you quickly visualize why the name of Harlem Tommy Murphy appears so frequently among *"Fights one Cannot Forget."*

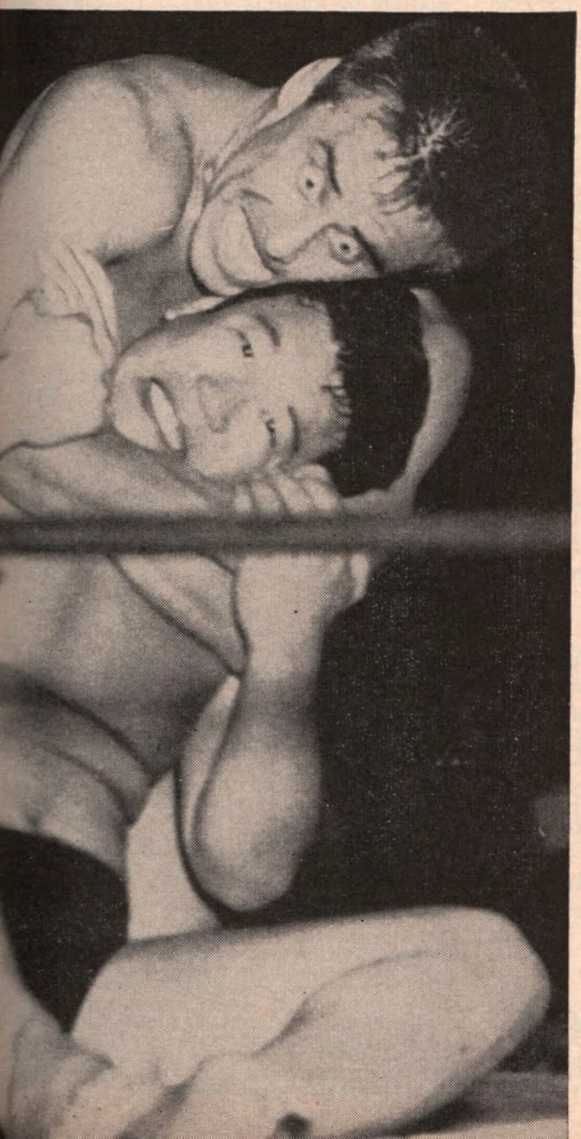




"Pepper" (above left) giving an airplane spin to Danny McShane, another real roughy. "Pepper" won this meeting seconds after this shot was snapped. (Above right) "Pepper" gives the works to Stu Gibson via a drop kick, while referee Otto Kuss looks on. "Pepper" won this one too.

"PEPPER" GOMEZ — VILLAIN

By BOYD PIERCE



ACTION is the most sought after requirement in any professional sport today, so it is easily understood why "Pepper" Gomez is one of the nation's most sought after grapplers. This popular twenty-eight year old Latin is a crowd pleaser from the time the dressing room door opens until the fast race for the exits after one of his main event matches.

Named by his parents at birth Joseph Serapio Palemino Gomez, it was only a matter of a few years that his schoolmates and friends shortened his name to "Pepper." This stemmed from the amount of energy he displayed in track, football, and gymnastics at Garfield High School in Los Angeles where he starred.

Destined to be an outstanding athlete Pepper kept in excellent physical condition by serving as a physical ed instructor in the Navy following his graduation soon after World War II. Upon his discharge he continued his education at Los Angeles City College and was a member of the backfield on the football team while majoring in physical education.

It was during this period in his young life that he took advantage of his well developed, muscled body and entered "*The Mr. America Contest*" in Cleveland, Ohio. But something happened to this physical culturist 2800 miles from home. He was introduced to a beautiful model. These two filled the remaining days in Cleveland discussing each other and were content to forget about barbells and fashion shows. One of the most surprising instances was the fact that although they met thousands of miles from California, actually their respective homes were only eleven miles apart.

"Pepper" finally finished fifth in his first try at the Mr. America title but remember he competed against the greatest specimens of male physiques in the U. S., and placed first in the life of a former model, who is now Mrs. Eleanor Gomez, who since then has presented him with four daughters: Debbie, age 7, Janet, 6, Judy, 3 years old, and cute little Dana, age 4 months.

Back in California, Pepper won such titles as "*Mr. California*" and *Mr. Musclebeach of 1951*." He then became interested in amateur wrestling and he became a membr of the Los Angeles Athletic Club's wrestling team.

While performing with his team he was approached by two of the mat games greatest participants, Ed "Strangler" Lewis and Billy Sandow. "Pepper" found it impossible to leave home at that time so he turned down both offers. Along with his stepped-up pace in training, Pepper read where Miguel Guzman was returning to California for a series of matches. Although he had never met "Blackie" Guzman, "Pepper" had seen him wrestle and so he contacted "Blackie". Guzman advised "Pepper" to remain an amateur and helped to train him each trip he made to the Pacific Coast.

In 1953 he made his debut on the West Coast and immediately, fans, promoters, and opponents knew a star was born. Each match was under the direction of Guzman, who had been injured in a Texas bout and forced to give up his brilliant career, and who because of this, trained Pepper harder and harder, teaching him the holds that had carried him to the top.

Gomez came to Texas, home of not only rough and tough matches,

(*Continued on page 65*)

The man with the bulging optics is "Pepper" who doesn't like his opponent, Duke Keomuker. We're not sure Duke is happy either. He was less happy with the twisting head scissors rendered him completely unconscious. (Photo by Magalassi)

A-ROUND AND A-BOUT

(*Continued from page 28*)

State Athletic Commission listed twenty-two boxers as "ill and unavailable," and only eleven "reinstated." In order to maintain that ratio it will be necessary for a lot more amateur boxers to turn professional.

Reuben Vargas, the erudite San Francisco Mexican, is studying to be an architect. Yet he has a fighting style which tears the house down.

Jack Dempsey issued a long statement pointing out how and why Los Angeles has replaced New York as the sports capital of America. Horace Greeley said it better in four words.

We wonder whether Dempsey gave a thought to the sell out gatherings at pro football, basketball, hockey, the fine Yankee's baseball attendance and other major attractions in New York during the past few months.

A dead sports center? Not by a long shot, Jack. Figures don't lie.

One thing that makes us happy about the dissolution of the International Boxing Club: it put an end to all those "IBC-ing You" headlines.

THE ROAD OF PAYDIRT

(*Continued from page 35*)

Billy was a top flight contender in an era when the competition was stiff. Today he's a highly successful businessman.

Petrolle is the president of an iron foundry, and a director of a Fargo bank. He also has a store where religious objects are sold. You rarely read of the old Express these days. It is the unfortunates who find their way into print.

Beau Jack, the shoeshine boy, makes a better story than Jimmy McLarnin playing in Bing Crosby's Celebrity Golf Tournament. McLarnin became rich in the ring, then inherited another fortune on the death of Pop Foster, his manager. An ex-welterweight champion, Jimmy is remembered for his victories over Ruby Goldstein, Sid Terris, Al Singer and Benny Leonard and for his thrill series with Barney Ross and Tony Canzoneri.

Beau Jack, ex-lightweight champion, used to pack Madison Square Garden. He had been a shoeshine boy at the National Golf club, Augusta, Ga. Much of his money was wasted, by himself, and also by others. Now he is a shoeshine boy again at a Miami Beach hotel.

At least Beau Jack had fun. Would he be any worse off if he had never fought in the prize ring?

Success can't always be measured in dollars. Sgt. Lew Jenkins, ex-lightweight champion, comes to my mind. He has three years to go in the Army before retiring on pension. If he wasted his great punching power in the night clubs and bars, he also fought in two wars and was a hero in each. He was cited for bravery beyond the call of duty on several occasions.

Sgt. Jenkins has the silver star and purple heart.

Barney Ross, ex-welterweight champion, like Jenkins, has the silver star. He is employed by the Blackstone Advertising Agency and finds time to manage Frankie Ryff, New York lightweight. Ross' service was with the Marines in the Pacific during World War II. He was cited for heroism in the Guadalcanal campaign where he saved many men of his outfit.

Only recently Tony Canzeroni, a former lightweight champion, and a native of New Orleans, was inducted into Louisiana's Hall of Fame.

Tommy Gibbons, who went 15 rounds with Jack Dempsey at Shelby, Mont., and got nothing for it, has just retired after years of honorable service as sheriff of St. Paul, Minn. These things spell success too.

Dempsey is in the millionaire class with a restaurant in New York, an advertising agency in Chicago and real estate in California.

Jack Sharkey, ex-heavyweight champion, has made a hobby pay-off. He is well fixed, living off investments made in his fighting days and residing in Epping, N. H. Sharkey likes to fish. He is an excellent flycaster. As such, he is in demand at sportsman's shows throughout the country.

Luis Angel Firpo has a well stocked ranch in his native Argentina.

James J. Braddock recently opened a tap room in Newark, N. J. Braddock is also in labor public relations.

Rocky Graziano, for one, owes almost all he has to boxing. A hoodlum kid, Rocky found his nitch in the ring. He retired well fixed, owning his own house, and has since carved a career for himself as an entertainer in night clubs, the movies and on TV.

The more conservative Billy Graham is a wholesale liquor salesman, as are many former fighters, including Joe Benjamin, Mickey Walker, Ray Miller, Petey Scalzo and Ruby Goldstein. They're all enjoying life, while making a good living.

Billy Conn, from Zivic's home town, Pittsburgh, got lucky in oil. Like Zivic, Conn was a champion, but he still lives in the expensive house he built for his family while fighting.

Of course when Mike Jacobs phoned, Conn, or Johnny Ray, wanted to know the opponent as well as how much. Maybe that's the difference between him Billy and Zivic, but whatever the reason, why blame Fritzie's present plight on boxing?

SEEN & HEARD IN N. Y.

(Continued from page 41)

of the second. The attendance was 2,833 and the gross receipts $6,402.

▶ The St. Nicholas Arena has been a lucky spot for Stefan Radl, 149½, the transplanted Hungary-born German, now operating out of Passaic, N. J. Of this twenty-five bouts in American rings, nine have been at the West 66th Street swatatorium, and they've all been victories. His most recent was a decision over Danny Russo, 151, Brooklyn, in a lively ten. After a slow opening round, in which he was outboxed by Russo, Redl, with his busy, two-handed aggressiveness, took charge of operations in the second and went on to a comparatively easy triumph. Russo seemed content to let Redl set the pace while he boxed mainly on the defensive with occasional flurries along the way. Russo suffered a slight cut over his right eye in the sixth. In the semi-final, scheduled for six, Danny Logan, 196, Paterson, N. J., was credited with a technical kayo over Solomon McTier, 203, Birmingham, Ala., when a gash above McTier's right eye prompted the club physician to order the bout halted at the end of the second. Another scheduled six, was abbreviated when Emile Griffith, 148¾, West Side, polished off Gaylord Barnes, 149½, Valley Stream, L. I., at 1:46 of the fifth. In one of the fours, Dave Coventry, 136, former British amateur from Liverpool, now living in Irvington, N. J., celebrated his professional debut by scoring two knockdowns and halting Juan Rivera, 137, Puerto Rico. The bout was stopped at the end of the second. In other fours, Tito Velez, 145½, Brooklyn, outpointed Nino Malave, 141½, Puerto Rico, and Eskil Emerson, 165½, Bronx, won from Tommy O'Connor, 156¼, West Side. The turnout was disappointing, a slim crowd of 1,553 contributing $3,066.86 to the box-office.

▶ Unknown to New Yorkers and the national TV public, Rueben Vargas, 186¾, Richmond, Cal., accounted for one of the most stunning upsets in recent months by slugging out a decision over heavily-favored Tony Anthony, 177, Harlem, in a gruelling ten in Madison Square Garden. The mustachioed, 25-year-old Vargas, a rough, tough slugger, was a bothersome problem from the start for Anthony. As early as the first round he drew blood from Tony's mouth and in the second he started the Harlemite's nose bleeding. He had Anthony reeling groggily in the fifth, and early in the eighth he nearly ended matters by toppling Tony to the canvas with a lusty left hook. With the assistance of Referee Davey Feld, Anthony was up at the count of nine but he absorbed a cruel beating for the rest of the round. Tony also was on the receiving end of heavy punishment in the tenth. The going wasn't all Vargas', however. Anthony did some effective clouting himself with left hooks and straight rights, and at the finish Vargas was fighting with his right eye almost closed. In sixes, Bobby Pena, 152½, Mexico, whipped Ucatan Rivera, 150, West Side; Doug Jones, 162½, Brooklyn, stopped Edmund George, 165½, Harlem, at the end of the fourth, and Tom McNeeley, 198½, Arlington, Mass., polished off Art Mayorga, 212, Youngstown, O., at 2:26 of the third. In fours, Clarence Floyd, 175½, Harlem, edged out Leroy Green, 174, Kansas City, and Johnny Byrd, 185½, Harlem, stopped Henry Wallitch, 183¾, Bronx, at :39 of the fourth.

▶ On the receiving end of some wicked punishment for four and a half rounds, Harold Carter, 199½, Linden, N. J., rallied late in the fifth and went on to stop Bob Woodall, 202½, Boston, at 2:11 of the sixth at St. Nicholas Arena. It was a furious brawl while it lasted, with Carter the more durable of the two. Harold had some rough going for a while, and was repeatedly staggered by Woodall's lusty punches. The more experienced Jerseyan survived the stormy spells, however, and the tide of battle suddenly swung his way in the fifth when he buckled Woodall's knees with a right to the chin. From then on Woodall faded while Carter put on the pressure, crowding the Bostonian and belting away with both hands. Woodall was wobbling unsteadily when the round ended. Carter lost little time ending matters in the sixth. Rushing Woodall at the bell, Harold pinned his opponent against the ropes and flailed away with a relentless assault that had Bob sagging. A left, a right, then another left to the chin sent Woodall tumbling through the ropes and onto the ring apron. He struggled back just in time to beat the ten-count, but was in no condition to continue and Referee Johnny Lobianco wisely called a halt. Julio Sanitago, 132½, Puerto Rico, shaded George Quinones, 130¼, Bronx, in a fast semi-final six. Another six was shortened when Clayton Thomas, 174, Brooklyn, was unable to answer the bell for the fifth against Curtis Bruce, 165, Newark. In fours, Eskil Emerson, 168½, Bronx, outpointed George Bermudas, 173, Brooklyn; Angel Coloncito, 120, East Side, decisioned Avery Cunningham, 122, Paterson, N. J., and Freddie Todino, 184, Bronx, stopped Braxter Foust, 175, Brooklyn, at 2:51 of the second. Another disappointing turnout was reported, only 1,307 clients paying a gross gate of $3,081.

RING NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA
By Ray Mitchell

THE LAST TWO FIGHTS OF 1958 SAW BRIAN SMITH halt AUB ROBERTS in the sixth round, to win the NSW State featherweight title at Kensington, and BILLY TODD, win on a foul over FRANCO ROSINI, of Italy, in the main welter bout at Melbourne.

Rosini broke every rule in the book before being disqualified in the eleventh round. Todd had charge of the fight all the way.

▶Reviewing 1958 in Australia, we had one Empire title fight and twelve Australian title tilts. In the Empire battle, GEORGE BARNES re-won the crown he had lost to South African, JOHNNY VAN RENSBURG (by a points decision at Salisbury, Rhodesia), by knocking out Van Rensburg in the 13th round of a real championship battle at Sydney Stadium in August.

Our heavyweight champion, ALLEN WILLIAMS defended his title three times, twice knocking out Sandy Assogna in 13 rounds and once outpointing (very easily), Bob Murdoch. Allen had held the Australian title since May, 1955 and doesn't look like losing it. He is head and shoulders above any heavyweight in Australia.

Our light-heavyweight champion, BULL HUGHES, won his title after the retirement of Billy McDonnell. Bull won the crown in September and will defend it soon against Steve Raduly, who stopped Bull in a non-title overweight match in December.

Middleweight champion, CLIVE STEWART had a successful year—particularly financially—but twice was outpointed by American Willie Vaughn, the first meeting between the two being very close and a wonderful fight.

Although George Barnes rightfully is the Australian welter champion, as well as Empire title-holder, Stadiums Ltd (the big promotional body here) recognizes BILLY TODD as champion. Billy had a very successful year after his first bout of 1958, in which he was knocked out by Billy Stanley. Todd beat Stanley and Darby Brown, as well as beating three importations, Italians Germano Cavalieri and Franco Rosini, and American Willie Morton.

Lightweight champion, MAXIE CARLOS won the title from George Bracken in a close and hard fight, but lost a points decision to George in a return bout. He also fought a draw with Russell Sands. The remainder of his contests for the year were against importations. He easily beat Filipinos Emil Tinde and Tommy Romulo, outpointed Italian Germano Cavalieri and drew with Giordano Campari. But Maxie was given a boxing lesson by Johnny Van Rensburg.

Max Murphy won the featherweight title, then retired and the new champion is GEORGE FLEMMING. George soon stakes his crown against Steve Nitties, who stopped him in an overweight bout in December.

JOHNNY JARRETT showed championship form in taking the bantam title from Dick White, by a KO in 10 rounds, in December. His improvement was amazing. It will take a very good fighter to beat him on his current form.

WARNER BATCHELOR had a shot at the Empire flyweight title early in the year and lasted two rounds against champion, Dennis Adams, in South Africa. He confined his activity to fighting bantams in Australia. He is our flyweight champion.

Others worthy of mention are: STEVE RADULY, who, in his third pro fight after about 300 amateur scraps, stopped Bull Hughes; George Bracken, one of the most popular fighters in Australia, who showed great form over the last half of the year; JACK WALSH, who is headed towards the welter title; BILLY STANLEY, who beat Al Tiger Williams, but was outpointed by the same Williams in a return.

A tip for stardum: DAVID FLOYD. Two pro fights, two KO wins. This featherweight could go anywhere and looks, at this stage, to be the best prospect since Jimmy Carruthers turned pro.

▶Seventeen importations fought in Australia, with mixed success. They came from USA, Italy, South Africa, Israel, Africa, Philippines. Best were Willie Vaughn and Johnny Van Rensburg. Biggest flops were Willie Morton, from USA; Emil Tinde and Severino Fuentes, from P. I.; Louis Klopper, from South Africa; Clarence Cook, from USA.

Best fights of 1958 were: First fight between WILLIE VAUGHN and CLIVE STEWART, won by Vaughn on points; the two fights between GEORGE BRACKEN and MAXIE CARLOS (one win each); the BRACKEN-RUSSELL SANDS fight (won by Bracken by KO); the CARLOS-SANDS fight (a draw).

Most sensational finish: GEORGE BARNES' KO over JOHNNY VAN RENSBURG. Barnes, behind on points, unleashed a furious attack in the 13th round, dropping the South African four times.

Clive Stewart earned about $15,500 for the year; George Bracken earned about $12,000; Maxie Carlos about $15,500. For two fights at Sydney Stadium, Willie Vaughn received $6,660 dollars.

About 650 boxers fought in Australia during 1958—a drop of about 350 from last year, but as Brisbane Stadium was closed (being re-built), that accounts for most of them.

▶The 1959 season opened at Sydney Stadium on January 12. STEVE NITTIES stopped BRIAN SMITH in seven rounds.

FROM TOKYO
By Tokio Uetsuhara

WORLD FLYWEIGHT CHAMPION PASCUAL PEREZ SUFFERED the first defeat of his career when Japan's Sadao Yaoita outsped, outmaneuvered and outfought the lithe Argentin in a 10-round nontitle match held in Tokyo.

The decision was unanimous. Referee Kuniharu Hayashi scored it 2-0, Judge Nicholas Pope, a U. S. Army civilian, 4-0, and Judge Koshiro Abe 2-0, all for Yaoita under Japan's maximum four-point-per-round system. Perez came in at 110 pounds, Yaoita at 112½ pounds.

The bout was a dull affair with practically no sustained toe-to-toe slugging. Perez, noted for his fast feet and hands, found an elusive target in Yaoita, the Orient flyweight king and fourth-ranking NBA world contender.

There were no knockdowns and neither of the two were in trouble at any time. The final round was the best with plenty of action by each.

Yaoita's victory was supposed to earn him a crack at Perez' title but the Argentine's manager Lazaro Koci complained after the fight that the decision was unfair and he will never let his boy fight Yaoita again.

The fight, staged at the Tokyo Metropolitan Gymnasium drew a crowd of 6,000. It was nationally televised.

TOLEDO BOXING NEWS
By Al Furfaro

JIMMY REMSON OF TOLEDO STOPPED TED MILLHOUSE of Cleveland, who substituted for Charlie Cotton in the main event of a show promoted by Jimmy Riley.

Remson found the range in the fourth round, landing some vicious combinations to floor his opponent three times before the referee stopped the bout. Cotton was to have fought Remson for the Ohio State middleweight title.

Fast-moving Jim Pettaway, 130, of Toledo, won a close six rounder over scrappy Dick White, 134, of Youngstown.

Irish Roscoe Shamblin, 164½, Akron, won over Clarence Riley, 165, Detroit, in six rounds. Al Green, 130, Monroe, stopped Buddy Kerr, 121, Detroit, in the third round.

Eli Leggett, 133, Detroit, won over Frank Wooten, 136, Toledo, in a close four rounder. Irish Billy Collins, 145, Nashville, defeated Smiley Packer, 143¼, Port Huron, in five rounds.

The paid attendance was 615.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By Hugh Shannon

JACKIE DONNELLY OF SOUTH BUFFALO WON A UNANIMOUS decision over Mickey Driscoll of Toronto in a sizzling eight rounder, the headline bout on Promoter Pedro Martinez's first boxing show for 1959 in Buffalo's Memorial Auditorium. Young Donnelly looks like another Jimmy Slattery. He won his eleventh consecutive fight as a lightweight. The Donnelly-Driscoll match was fast and furious. Promoter Martinez was delighted with the show and rematched the pair. Only a fair crowd turned out.

Ted Poole, 176, of Wichita, Kansas, knocked out George Kartalian, 174, in the sixth round.

Tommy Della Rocca, 163, Rochester, won a 6 round decision over Ted McKane, 163, Niagara Falls, Ontario.

Gunnar (Doerner) Dwojakowski, 156½, Welland, Ontario, knocked out Bobby Thomas, 161, Lackawanna in the first round. Tommy Hayden, 128, Utica, won a split decision from Bob Kadalak, 126, Buffalo, in four rounds. Paul Barkle, 155, Syracuse, stopped Homer Harvey, Dunkirk, 151, in the fourth round.

▶Fighting Dick Loadman of Homestead, Pa., one of the great bantamweight stars of boxing's Golden Age during the "roaring twenties", died on January 26 in his Homestead home. He was 65. Loadman made his home in Lockport near Buffalo from 1916 through 1925. He fought all the champions and near champions including Kid Williams, world's champion; Johnny Ertle, Joe Lynch, Lew Tendler (when Lew was a bantam), Blocky Richards, Eddie O'Keefe, Jimmy Goodrich and others.

Loadman won the National Amateur bantam title at Pittsburgh in 1914 and quickly turned pro. He was an instantaneous success and fought at all the leading clubs in the nation from coast to coast. Buffalo was a great fistic center in those days and Dick was one of its brightest stars.

▶HERE AND THERE . . . Lockport Jimmy Duffy, once a great lightweight and later a welterweight, is in critical condition at Buffalo Veterans Hospital. Old friends and fans should write him at the hospital.

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NEWS OF THE BRITISH ISLES

By JOHNNY SHARPE

HIGHLIGHTS of the month was the victory of Henry Cooper over Brian London. Truman Gibson and Lew Burston of The International Boxing Club of America on the one side, "Bill" Rosensohn and Edwin Schweig legal adviser of Cus D'Amato, manager of World's Champion Floyd Patterson on the other, were at the ringside to try and sign contracts for Cooper to meet THE CHAMP in America. But none of the Quartette reckoned with Jim "SHAMUS" Wicks, manager of Henry Cooper.

London had agreed to box Patterson if he won for £25,000. Cooper or I should have said Wicks, agreed to box in England for £26,000, but would go to America for £35,000, if the contract would be signed before the London fight.

Harry Levene acting for Cus D'Amato would not agree to Jim Wicks' terms . . . "Shamus" Wicks, said that if the CHAMPS connections would want Cooper after he had beaten London, then the "ANTE" would have to be raised to £50,000. I admire Wicks for sticking to his guns, saying;—You had all your time thinking it over, and if you want Cooper, that is MY PRICE.

Before leaving for Stockholm to interview Ingemar Johanson and Eddie Ahlquist, his advisor, D'Amato's representatives let it be known that they would have agreed to £30,000 for Cooper, BUT, Wicks would NOT budge from his £50,000 for Cooper, which caused D'Amato to put Cooper amongst "The Also Rans" to use a racing term.

This month saw the passing of Norman Hurst, Ace sports writer . . . Harry Reeve, former Cruiserweight Champion of Great Britain, and My old Pal, Jack Harbour, the non-de plume of Jack Nathan—memories of The Judean Club and Wonderland. . . . His best feat in his career was to give Ted (Kid) Lewis his cauliflower ear at Wonderland. . . . May Their Souls "REST IN PEACE."

▶ If you are a Boxing Enthusiast, Commentator, or Boxing Writer, you cannot afford to MISS obtaining "50 YEARS AT THE RINGSIDE" by NAT FLEISCHER. Here are the personal MEMOIRS of one of outstanding Boxing reporters of OUR TIME. "The Ring" Editor is the most traveled reporter, having witnessed thousands of boxing contests in every part of The Globe. The 296 pages of "50 Years at The Ringside" will thrill you and bring back memories of some of the fistic marvels of the past. You can get the book direct from The Ring, or Atlas Pub. Ltd., 18 Bride Lane, London, EC4, England.

I am thankful to Nat Fleischer for allowing me to be able to review this magnificent book, and I advise every boxing enthusiast to obtain a copy before its too late.

▶ BELFAST . . . Phil McGrath, Halifax, 131, was credited with a points win over Gil Neill, Belfast, 130¾, at the end of a fast hitting eight. The decision was met with a mixed reception. . . . Sammy Hamilton, Belfast, 156, and Ray Ward, Manchester, 161¾, threw all kinds of punches at each other until the latter received a heavy right to the jaw in third which put him on the deck. On rising, he was in no condition to carry on, and his corner threw in the towel. . . . Ollie Wyllie, Glasgow, 125, making his professional debut, scored a good win when he forced the referee to intervene in his favor against Bernie Feeney, Bambridge, 128, in the third. . . . Pat Price, Newry, 146½, stopped Willie Johnston, Belfast, 147½, in the second. . . . Alex McCready, Conlig, 127¼, stopped Billy Adams, Belfast, 124, in the fifth.

▶ BELFAST . . . Paddy Kelly, Derry, 128¾, was too good for Ollie Wyllie, Glasgow, 123, and the latter, who had made a good impression in his debut as a professional the previous week, was hopelessly outclassed and his corner was wise in throwing in the towel during the fourth session.

Paddy McAuley, Belfast, 153, stopped Jackie Willis, Belfast, 151½, in the fourth. . . . Pat Price, Newry, 147, stopped Ray Bond, Belfast, 146, in the seventh. . . . Tony McCann, Belfast, 143, making his first appearance as a professional, did a smart performance in winning clearly on points against Joe Sharpe, Belfast, 141, in eight. . . . Arthur Rafferty, Belfast, 121, outpointed Alex McCready, Conlig, 123, in six.

▶ SHOREDITCH . . . Boswell St. Louis, Trinidad, 146¼, and Ron Richardson, Canning Town, 148, treated the fans to a bout of exhibition boxing for most part of their eight round contest. The last round was a thriller with St. Louis having the better of the milling, thus earning a points decision from referee Pat Floyd. . . . Dave Stone, Battersea, 140½, punched too hard for Terry Banning, Leamington, 143, who was forced to take the full count in the second.

Johnny Howard, Holloway, 126, and Robbie Wilson, West Ham, 128, threw caution to the winds, and disregarded the rules to such an extent that referee after several cautions, stopped the bout in the fourth and sent them back to their corners declaring NO CONTEST. . . . Freddie Collins, Chingford, 148, was too aggressive for his taller opponent Bernard Hart, Eltham, 146¼, and was a worthy points winner at the end of the sixth. . . . Johnny Bowler, Luton, 159½, stopped Gordon White, Kensington, 155½, in the fifth.

▶ BELFAST . . . Sammy Hamilton, Belfast, 157½, defeated Bob Crawford, Jamaica, 163¾, in the fifth after the latter had taken several counts and staggered to his corner a beaten man. . . . Jim Jordan, Belfast, 134, will have to curb his temper if he is to attain his ambition to become a top ranker. In his contest with Pat Loughran, Belfast, 135, he was led into a bar room scramble in which Referee McCreanor had all his work cut out to FIGHT within the rules. The bout ended during the fourth when the unbeaten Jordan received a very badly cut eye which forced his manager John Kelly to call it a day. Jordan had no one to blame for his first defeat, other than himself.

It took Tony McCann, Belfast, 143¾, just 20 secs of the first round to stop Willie Johnston, Belfast, 150¾, the referee coming to the rescue after the latter was in a bad way. . . . Benny Vaun, Belfast, 123, stopped Billy Adams, Belfast, 124¼, in the second. . . . Martin Duffy, Belfast, 146½, and Tommy Larmour, Belfast, 139¼, drew in six.

▶ WALSALL . . . Stan Cullis, Coventry, 169, outpointed Gordon Corbett, Birmingham, 174, in a hard hitting six. . . . Jacob Dempsey, 160, knocked out Tony Ratcliffe, Bristol, 162½, in the first. . . . Colin Salcombe, Smethwick, 132, and Ron Rowley, Bristol, 133½, fought a rousing draw in six. . . . Ron Gray, Walsall, 160, stopped Albey Albano, Trinidad, 156, in the third when the referee intervened after the latter had received a badly cut eye. . . . Derek Jack, Bristol, 128½, outpointed Harry Salcombe, Smethwick, 124, in a sparkling six.

▶ HANLEY . . . Phil McGrath, Halifax, 129¾, scored a clever points win over John Garrett, Ireland, 133, in eight. . . . Ted Buck, Nottingham, 163, clearly outpointed Bill Boyd, Birkenhead, 158, in eight. . . . Johnny Fitzpatrick, Sheffield, 132½, and Ray Jones, Cockermouth, 132, drew in six. . . . Tommy Power, Leicester, 162, outpointed Ray Ward, Manchester, 163, in six.

▶ LIVERPOOL . . . Albert Carroll, Bethnal Green, 148, enhanced his reputation with a clever points win over Sandy Manuel, Nigeria, 143½, in eight. Referee Lew Smith had no hesitation in naming Carroll as the winner, for the latter boxed magnificently throughout. . . . Promoter Johnny Best is going all out for a match with Tommy Molloy for the latters British Welterweight Title for Carroll, and if this materializes, a full house at The Stadium is assured.

Tony Smith, Bootle, 146, scored a clear points win over the aggressive young welterweight Brian Husband, of Hull, 146, in six sizzling rounds. Husband showed pluck and courage in assimilating the punishment that Smith handed out as Husband came forward. This is the ninth straight win for the promising young Bootle Welterweight, who shows great promise.

Eddie Barraclough, Sheffield, 113, was a worthy points winner over Silas Boko, Nigeria, 112, in six. . . . Ken Hignett, Bootle, 138, knocked out Alf Cottam, Preston, 138, in the third with a terrific left hook. . . . Malcolm Worthington, Crew, 161, carried too many guns for Armstrong Janny, Ghana, 151¾, who was in a bad way during the first round and the referee intervened in favour of Worthington. . . . Richie Edwardson, Bootle, 149½, stopped Bob Roberts, Ghana, 141, in the third.

▶ NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB . . . LONDON . . . George Carroll, Covent Garden, 127¼, gained a clear points decision over Phil McGrath, Halifax, 131¼, in eight. . . . Con Mount-Bassey, Jamaica, 125¼, starting off in a whirlwind fashion, overwhelmed Alex Bryant, Islington, 127, forcing the referee to intervene to save Bryant unnecessary punishment towards the end of the first.

Dave Chandler, Battersea, 136¼, and Frank Bowling, Edmonton, 137½, had the members on their feet cheering two gamesters for their wonderful effort. The referee's decision of a draw at the end of six hectic rounds was received with a shower of paper money to be shared by the two boxers. . . . Gerry McNally, Liverpool, 171, knew too much for Tommy Leroy, Redhill, 176½, and he was a clear winner at the end of a bruising six. . . . Roy Lake, Morden, 126¼, outpointed Johnny Rico, Covent Garden, 126½, in six.

▶ CHELTENHAM . . . Wales challenged England in all the bouts, and came out victorious in all. . . . Len Reece, Cardiff, having his first bout as a bantam, was a narrow points winner over Dennis East, Plaistow, at the end of their eight rounds. . . . Don Braithwaite, Caerphilly, former Welsh Amateur Flyweight Champion, made

BRITISH EMPIRE RATINGS

(to February 20, 1959)

HEAVYWEIGHTS	CRUISERWEIGHTS	MIDDLEWEIGHTS	WELTERWEIGHTS
1. Henry Cooper (E)	Yvon Durelle (C)	Dick Tiger (N)	George Barnes (A)
2. Brian London (E)	Johnny Halafihi (To)	Terry Downes (E)	Johnny van Rensberg (SA)
3. Joe Erskine (W)	Mike Holt (SA)	Yama Bahama (B)	Gerald Gray (J)
4. George Chuvalo (C)	Yolande Pompey (T)	Clive Stewart (A)	Gale Kerwin (C)
5. Joe Bygraves (J)	Sammy Langford (N)	Wilf Greaves (C)	Joe N'Gidi (SA)
6. Dick Richardson (W)	Jack Whittaker (E)	Phil Edwards (W)	Tommy Molloy (E)
7. Kitione Lave (To)	Arthur Howard (E)	John McCormack (S)	Albert Carroll (E)
8. Gawie de Klerk (SA)	Chic Calderwood (S)	Martin Hansen (E)	Sandy Manuel (N)
9. Allan Williams (A)	Ron Redrup (E)	Freddie Cross (W)	Billy Todd (A)
10. Joey Armstrong (G)	Eddie Wright (E)	Attu Clottey (G)	Darby Brown (A)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERWEIGHTS	BANTAMWEIGHTS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Dave Charnley (E)	Hogan Bassey (N)	Freddie Gilroy (I)	John Caldwell (I)
2. Willie Toweel (SA)	Percy Lewis (T)	George Bowes (E)	Dennis Adams (SA)
3. Richie Howard (C)	Bobby Neill (S)	Johnny Jarrett (A)	Frank Jones (S)
4. Ludwig Lightburn (BH)	Pete Kawala (C)	Dick White (A)	Ron (Ponty) Davies (W)
5. Jackie Hayden (C)	Floyd Robertson (G)	Tommy Miller (E)	Len Reece (W)
6. Ron Hinson (E)	Roy Jacobs (N)	Derry Treanor (I)	Malcolm McLeod (I)
7. Barney Beale (E)	Charlie Hill (S)	Jimmy Carson (I)	Warner Batchelor (A)
8. George Bracken (A)	Johnny Howard (E)	Billy Rafferty (S)	Lloyd Gordon (C)
9. Max Carlos (A)	Ayree Jackson (G)	Eric Brett (E)	Little Joe (G)
10. Billy Kelly (I)	Charlie Els (SA)	Graham van der Walt (SA)	Ado Garuba (G)

LEGEND—(A) Australia; (B) Bahamas; (BG) British Guiana; (C) Canada; (E) England; (F) Fiji Islands; (G) Ghana; (IN) India; (I) Ireland; (J) Jamaica; (M) Malta; (N) Nigeria; (NZ) New Zealand; (S) Scotland; (SA) South Africa; (T) Trinidad; (TO) Tonga; (W) Wales.

a promising debut with a clear points win over Billy Downer, Stoke Newington, in six.

Alf Parsons, Penycraig, stopped Johnny Brittle, Walsall, in the fourth of a flyweight bout. . . . Ron Rowley, Rhondda, outclassed Johnny Summers, Islington, in a lightweight bout, and the referee stopped the bout in the fifth. . . . Cyril Budge, Swansea, outpointed Bob Shillingford, Romford, in a welterweight bout in six. . . . Phil Jones, Cardiff, stopped Ronnie Harris, Swansea, in the fourth of a featherweight contest.

▶BELFAST . . . A New British Empire Champion was crowned at The Kings Hall, Balmoral when the referee stopped the bout between Freddie Gilroy, 115¾, and Peter Keenan, Glasgow, 117½, just one second before the end of the Eleventh Round and led a defeated and courageous Scotsman to his corner. As soon as "Southpaw" Gilroy's hand was raised, 16,000 happy Irishmen stood and sang "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling".

Keenan went out like a champion. From the first to the eleventh, he was battered by the hard hitting young Irish Lad, but never flinched and at all time used his vast experience to try and overcome the fiery Gilroy who fought and boxed as if inspired. Keenan took several counts. The Referee saw that the latter had no chance against a youngster who on this night's form will be a menace against any of THE WORLD'S BEST BANTAMS. . . . After the bout, Peter Keenan announced that this is his last bout in the ring. He will apply for a promoter's license to stage Boxing Shows in Glasgow. . . . I am certain that his request will be granted, for Peter Keenan has always given of his best and has been a credit to BOXING.

John Caldwell, Belfast, 112¼, won convincingly over Simon Carnezzo, Paris, 113½, when the latter was forced to retire at the end of the fifth with a badly cut eye. . . . Al Sharpe, Belfast, 144½, gained a narrow points win at the expense of Jimmy Croll, Dundee, 149¾, in eight.

Floyd Robertson, Ghana, 126¾, took 59 seconds of the first round to knock out John Smillie, Fauldhouse, 126½, two heavy body blows put Smillie down in considerable pain, and he failed to beat the count.

Peter Lavery, Belfast, 112½, having his first professional bout did well to outpoint Tommy Armour, Belfast, 108½, in six hard hitting rounds.

▶EARLS COURT . . . HENRY COOPER, Bellingham, is Britain's New British and Empire Heavyweight Champion. Scaling 192½, he gave Brian London, Blackpool, 208¼, who had a weight advantage of sixteen pounds, one of the worst beatings for fifteen rounds that one could wish to see. . . . Although at no time did London appear to be in front, he seemed to be dangerous for the first eight rounds, but then he was just a target for the long left JABS that Cooper sent across. He was in the Football parlance "A Good Goal Keeper." He never let one pass.

Every credit must be given to Henry Cooper, for he fought one of the gamest winning fights that I have seen for a long time. Towards the end of the first round his nose bled, then a trinkle of blood came from above the left eye. In the next round a cut under Cooper's left eye brought a shout from the fans who thought that this was the end, but Cooper is made of sterner stuff. His face a crimson red, he met London halfway and continued to jab his left to the head adding many a hard left hook to the body.

Cooper was in for another shock. His right eye was cut, but he continued GAMELY to pepper London's face with his long left. How long could COOPER continue against these odds was a question that all ringsiders were asking, but a turn came in the ninth. London's right eye began to show a sign of blood streaming from the corner. This put new life in the Cooper Camp, meanwhile Jab, Jab, Jab, went Cooper's left, and brother there was plenty of steam behind it, for every time that it connected, the head of Brian London would jolt back. One could not keep count in the tenth, for London seemed to be acting as a punch bag receiving long lefts to the head without being in position to retaliate. The Referee would have been in order to stop the bout any time after the twelfth for Cooper must have been way ahead on points, and only a knockout would or could save the day for London.

Coming up for the fourteenth, London put his hand out to shake Cooper's hand. He thought that it was the last round, in fact, as the gong sounded the end of the round London shook Cooper's glove fist and raised it to the skies, which always gives the impression that he also agrees that Cooper was the better man.

It would have been better if the Referee had put a closure at this juncture and save London another three minutes of torture for he scored with one punch during the last round.

Ron Barton, former British cruiserweight champion, made a comback following injury in a car crash and stopped Andre Verbugh of Belgium in the third round at High Wycombe.

Referee Ike Powell raised the hand of Henry Cooper as The New British and Empire Heavyweight Champion as the final gong sounded. Terry Spinks, 121, will soon have to enter the featherweight class, for he was overweight for his contest against Sugar Ray, Holland, 117. Before Terry scored his K.O. win in the seventh, he was forced to pull out all he knew. A short right to the chin forced Ray to hang on, but when referee Bill Williams called them to break, the latter collapsed to the canvas and was counted out.

Johnny Halifihi, Tonga, 171½, was too good for Arthur Howard, Islington, 174, and won on points in ten tough rounds. . . . Burke Emery, Canada, 173, outpointed Noel Trigg, Wales, in eight scrambling rounds. . . . Chic Calderwood, Craigneuk, 175¾, stopped Redvers Sangoe, Cardiff, 177, in the fifth, Referee Tommy Little intervened when the latter was well beaten after taking five counts.

Byron Hollingsworth, British West Indies, 136, outpointed Brian Jones, Nottingham, 130, in a lively six. . . . Tom Gibbons, Hanwell, 177½, showed up well in his first professional bout against Alan Peacock, Hull, 172½, and was a worthy points winner in six.

▶BELFAST . . . Gerry Hassett, Belfast, 159½, dealt out considerable punishment to Brian Coxhead, Preston, 163, before the referee saw fit to call a halt early in the seventh to save a game man unnecessary punishment. . . . Sammy Cowan, Belfast, 139, stopped Jimmy Sansu, Jamaica, 135, in the fourth. . . . Tony McCann, Belfast, 146, conceded six pounds to Jackie Willis, Belfast, 152, but that made little difference to McCann, for he was well ahead in the sixth when the latter retired. . . . Joe Sharpe, Belfast, 141, was a clear points winner over Tommy Houston, Belfast, 135, in eight. . . . A hard right to the jaw by Trevor Martin, Bangor, 127, put paid to Paddy Kelly, Derry, 128½, in the second.

▶BIRMINGHAM . . . Lew Phillips was honored with the first Saturday Night Televised Boxing Show that The British Boxing Board had arranged with I.T.V. as a means to bring BOXING OUT OF THE RUT. These will continue fortnightly for six months as an experiment.

Two Irishmen were matched to wet the appetite of the fans. . . . Mick Leahy, Co. Cork, & Coventry, 147½, and Paddy Graham, Belfast, 146, battled very hard for eight rounds to please the crowd present and also the T.V. Audience. Referee Chris Maggs had no hesitation in raising Leahy's hand as the winner.

Ken Barley, Birmingham, 149, outpointed Micky Davis, Walthamstow, 144¾, in six. . . . Gordon Corbett, 173½, outfought Peter Woodward, Birmingham, 176, in a punishing six. . . . Arthur Barley, Wolverhampton, 137¼, was declared the winner over Peter Heath, Coventry, 135½, when the referee stopped the bout in the third and named Barley as the winner when Heath sustained a badly cut eye.

Pat McGarry, Birmingham, 161, defeated Roland Hicks, Cardiff, 155, in the second. . . . Johnny Thomas, Cardiff, 131, scored a good win on points against Billy Allport, Walsall, 133¾, in six. . . . Johnny Lewis, Nottingham, 120½, and Sammy Brown, Cardiff, 121, fought a draw in six.

NEWCASTLE . . . George Bowes, Hesledon, Durham, 119½, who is considered as an outstanding challenger for Freddie Gilroy's newly won titles, could only draw with Pierre Cossemyns, Belgium, 118½, in a hard fought ten.

Peter Cobblah, Ghana, 145¼, stopped Roy Bennett, Manchester, 146¾, in the fourth, the referee intervened after Bennett had taken four counts.

John (Cowboy) McCormack, Glasgow, 161½, outpointed Orlando Paso, Nigeria, 162¾, in eight interesting rounds. . . . McCormack's southpaw stance was a puzzle for his opponent.

Ken Harvey, Thornley, 160¼, was declared the winner over Johnny Cunningham, Liverpool, 160½, in the third when the latter was ruled out for hitting below the belt after three cautions from the referee. . . . Ron Jackson, Newcastle, 152½, outpointed Billy Taylor, Thornaby, in six. . . . Alan Dean, Birkenhead, 162, knocked out Peni Latu, Tonga, 158, in the third.

▶WALWORTH . . . Barney Beale, Lambeth, 136, enhanced his reputation and record with a good points win over the hard hitting Cardiff lightweight Teddy Best, 136, in a fast and exciting eight. . . . Eddie Hughes, Walworth, 137, clearly outpointed Ernie Fossey, Islington, 138, in eight. . . . A lad who will surely make the headlines in 1959, is George Cottle, Bermondsey, 139, who made it his seventh straight, with his all round ability to gain a points win over Ron Rowley, Bristol, 135, in six. . . . Cottle is 19 years of age, and can best be described as "a natural".

Billy Goodwin, Bermondsey, 140¾, won on points against Roy Smith, Nottingham, 135¾, in six. . . . Jack O'Neil, Morden, 129¼, outpointed Billy Secular, Walworth, 127½, in six. . . . Johnny Bowler, Luton, 158, outpointed Gordon White, Kennington, 156, in six.

▶LEYTON . . . Terry Spinks, West Ham, 123½, now boxing as a featherweight, gave one of his best performances in outclassing Eddie Burns, Liverpool, 123½, forcing referee Bill Williams to intervene during the fifth, to save a game opponent taking unnecessary punishment.

Albert Carroll, Bethnal Green, 149¼, boxed well to overcome the aggressive Boswell St. Louis, Trinidad, 145¾, and was a clear points winner in eight. . . . Peter Anderson, Cricklewood, 150½, caused an uproar in the fifth round of his bout with Arthur Murphy, Camden Town, 147¾, for after having a good lead with Murphy trying hard to stem the tide, took time out to take a BITE in Murphy's left arm. Referee Jack Morris quickly led Anderson to his corner, having disqualified him "FOR BITING".

Mark Quinn, Leyton, 120, outpointed Billy Odwell, Camden Town, 116½, in a spirited six. . . . Brian Jago, Tottenham, 129½, knocked out Derek Jack, Bristol, 128¾, in the first. . . . Charlie Fordham, Kings Cross, 155¼, stopped Teddy Haynes, Birmingham, 152¾, in the second.

▶NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB . . . LONDON . . . Pat Byrne, Scotland, stopped Paddy Delargy, Galway, in the sixth of a middleweight bout. . . . Derek Lloyd, Chingford, outpointed Peter Sexton, Charlton, in a bantamweight six.

Ted Batterham, Battersea, outpointed the hard hitting Harry Haydock, British Guiana, in a welterweight six. . . . Freddie Collins, Chingford, outpointed Tommy Hayes, Bristol, in a welterweight six. . . . Pat Stapleton, Dublin, outpointed Cliff Purnell, Bath, in a heavyweight contest.

▶MORECAMBE . . . Johnny Barton, Lancaster, 178, was unsuccessful in his comeback against Ted Williams, Huddersfield, 176, and failed to give 15 years to the 28 year old Williams. Although Barton had the harder punch, he was too slow to have it leave its mark. Referee Len Hampston had no hesitation in raising Williams hand at the end of eight rounds. . . . Bobby Davies, Lancaster, 114, was well behind on points against Billy Boston, Blackburn, 115, when the former landed a right to the jaw which planted Boston on the floor for a long count in round four, another put him down again and as he was in no condition to defend himself, the referee wisely stopped the bout in favor of Davies.

Billy Nelson, Lancaster, 134, and Ray Jones, Cockermouth, 134, drew in six. . . . Brian Coxhead, Preston, 160, knocked out Lloyd Lewis, Jamaica, 161, in the second. . . . Ernie McCrea, Preston, 160, outpointed Barry Burke, Jamaica, 160, in six.

▶CARRICKFERGUS . . . Bob Cofie, Ghana, defeated Tommy Houston, Belfast, in the fourth when the latter was ruled out for the misuse of his head. These two were lightweights. . . . In a welterweight contest, Tony McCann, Belfast, outpointed Pat Price, Newry, in a hard fought eight.

(Continued on page 65)

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NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH

By Ike Morales

▶ **EMILE BRUNEAU AND HIS BROTHER MEMBERS OF THE LOUISIANA STATE** Athletic Commission planned a shakeup to determine just what's wrong with the fight game in New Orleans and other ring centers around Louisiana.

There were no fights staged in the Pelican State during the month of January. Though Promoters Bonnie Geigerman and Heard Ragas insist they would stage big shows during 1959, there were a number of incidentals the commission members were trying to clear up to aid the promoters.

One of these was a "cut" on commission ducats and imposition of a service charge on passes distributed.

Another was a meeting with Mayor Chep Morrison in the hopes of lowering the rental for the Municipal Auditorium, where more lucrative fights are staged.

"There is nothing wrong with the fight game," insisted Commissioner Bruneau. "Just give the fans a good show and they'll turn out. Of course New Orleans fans insist on only the best. It's been proven time and again—ever since the Crescent City was regarded as one of the leading fight centers in America."

There are 15 members listed on the boxing commission, and although only three are "official," and 12 are "honorary," each member is allotted a full quota of season tickets to be distributed to their friends and ward politicians. This has been a hard nut to crack with the promoters. Unless the commission is sincere in posting "service charges" on the cards, it would be difficult for promoters to get out of the red, so to speak.

If and when mixed bouts are staged in Louisiana (and it should be in the very near future), the fight game is almost certain to show a rosy picture. Because of the law prohibiting mixed bouts in the past, New Orleans promoters were forced to lose a number of big gate attractions.

Such was the case when Joe Brown was forced to defend his lightweight title against Ralph Dupas in Houston, Tex. Of course, the fight attracted a near-capacity to the Houston Coliseum and was a huge success, financially speaking. However, had the title bout been staged in a New Orleans ring, indications are that the gate would have hit the $100,000 mark.

Promoters also lost other fine attractions when Willie Pastrano, Charley Joseph and the Docusen brothers, Bernard and Maxie, were forced to compete on "foreign" soil for lucrative gates and fights of international flavor.

▶ SHORT JABS:—Willie Pastrano's February 24th fight with Joe Erskine in London was his sixth European ring appearance. Prior to the Erskine battle, Willie whipped Dick Richardson, Brian London, Joe Bygraves and Franco Cavicchi in decision bouts and was the victim of a fifth round TKO in a return with Brian London . . . Tony Canzoneri visited with a number of his friends while in New Orleans where the former featherweight and lightweight champion began his ring career. Tony came here to be nearer his Hall of Fame award.

Freddie Little, the Louisiana Lasher managed by Whitey Esneault, stopped George Price in two rounds on the Frankie Ryff-Aldo Mente show at Houston. Little, incidentally, has been beaten but once in 15 fights—a kayo loss to Norris Burse. Thirteen of Little's 14 victories were scored by knockouts.

Al Villafarro, clever portsider in the Esneault stable, has changed his ring togs to those of Uncle Sam's Army . . . Charley Rodriguez' fine work with Kenny Lane has prompted Jack Kearns and Pete Petroskey to send their lightweight star to New Orleans for conditioning in future big fights . . . It was Rodriguez who trained Lane for his fights with Joe Brown and Carlos Ortiz.

WASHINGTON, D. C. CAPERS

By Mike Geary

LAHOUARI GODIH, 139½, FORMER FRENCH LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPION, won a ten-round split decision over Eddie Perkins, 138, Chicago, in a nationally televised bout at the New Capitol Arena. The rangy Godih, who entered the ring a 2½-1 underdog, used an effective left jab to check Perkins' rushes. The action, while fast, was not too exciting, the boys fighting mainly in flurries but missing with the big merchandise. Referee Charley Reynolds liked Perkins 95-93, but both judges voted for Godih, Joe Bunsa by 99-96 and Harry Volkman by 97-95.

In two scheduled six-round bouts, Willie Gray, 155, Washington, stopped Bob Cofer, 148, Philadelphia, 3 and Freddie Taylor, 143, Washington, stopped Sonny Shields, 140, a local rival, at 1:07 of the first. In four-rounders, Sweet Sid Adams, 139, Philadelphia, drew with Jimmy Biggs, 148, Washington, and Norman Smith, 134, Washington, won by TKO over Kid Hurricane, 143, Washington, after one minute of the opening round.

The show was promoted by Goldie Ahearn, and an added feature was a "fashion show" before the main event by a bevy of feminine beauties plugging for the annual March of Dimes.

CLEVELAND NEWS

By Harold Walsh

JACK HURLEY, VETERAN BOXING MANAGER WAS A VISITOR here recently as advance publicity man for the Harlem globetrotters. Jack is very firm in his convictions that the boxing game will be revived the country over.

Golden Gloves tournaments have wound up in Northern Ohio with the finals conducted by the Cleveland Plain Dealer in February. This will be the 31st tournament and they produced such stars as Joey Maxim, Frankie Wallace, Joey Kushner, Babe Triscaro, Lem Franklin, Ted Kara, Jackie Wilson and Lloyd Marshall.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. Jimmie Amann

HATS OFF TO PAT HARMON, SPORTS EDITOR of the POST and TIMES STAR who recently suggested in his column that at the very next boxing show in Cincinnati, the promoters of the show have the fans stand in tribute to Sam and Benny Becker, former promoters who are now recuperating, from illness.

Too often and too soon, boxing promoters are forgotten. The Beckers, during their regime, brought some of the outstanding fighters in the world to Cincinnati.

Other than some amateur boxing, Cincinnati still is dormant in boxing.

▶ Ezzard Charles acting as third man in the amateur bouts around here and doing a very fine job . . .my weekly boxing letter service can be had at ten dollars per year.

▶ My address is 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN

With Pinky Mitchell, Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

BILLY BESMANOFF, 200, of Germany but now making Milwaukee his home and a Texan, Donnie Fleeman, some 20 pounds lighter, engaged in a rough and interesting 10 round encounter at the Milwaukee Auditorium as 2360 fans who paid $5458 looked on. Besmanoff was ahead going into the 4th round but was upset and took a mandatory 8 count. It was the turning point in the bout. Fleeman received the unanimous decision of the referee and judges. Referee Milt Goldstein.

Ramos Soto, 119, New York, technical knockout over Ed Basel, 115, Germany, 2 minutes 3 seconds of second round.

SIX ROUNDS—Billy Braggs, 137½, Milwaukee, unanimous decision over Eli Liggett, 139½, Detroit.

Willie Williams, 178, Saginaw, Mich., unanimous decision over Chuck Whittley, 172½, Milwaukee.

FOUR ROUNDS—Leroy Allen, 148, Milwaukee, technical knockout over Henry Ellis, 150, Chicago, at 2:05 of second round.

Merlin Fink, 150½, Milwaukee, unanimous decision over Louis Ringo, 151, Detroit.

The Promoter was Phil Valley and matchmaker, Ben Barwick.

▶ Eddie Metrie enhanced his position in the boxing game here by buying the contract of heavyweight Billy Besmanoff from Dr. Jack Gules. The purchase price includes Gules' interest in the Golden Gym.

Dr. Gules still has under contract, light heavyweight Jimmy Slade, welter Merlin Fink and bantam Ed Basel.

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(*Continued from page 3*)

many others in similar posts, Wolcott is a firm believer in boxing as an aid in checking boys from going astray.

I wonder what Dr. Harold Barnes, former official on the New York State Athletic Commission, who has turned against the sport in which he received major assignments for thirty-odd years, will have to say in his next bulletin about Justice Alice K. Burridge of Casper, Wyoming? She is the jurist who ordered four youths who had been arrested for fighting, to have their fines of $50 each suspended on condition that the lads would enter boxing matches sponsored by the Police Athletic League.

Said Justice Burridge: *"Let the punishment fit the crime. These boys are not criminals. They can settle their differences, not with the fists, but with gloves, under proper supervision and I so order them."*

That's a common sense verdict. That's how we used to do it in the old days.

In my autobiography, "50 Years at The Ringside", there is an anecdote of my first fight on a ball field, following the umpire's decision that I had tagged out Leach Cross at the plate. His team lost. Leach, later one of America's best lightweights, objected to the manner in which I tagged him and after we had banged each other around the field, our athletic director suggested that we fight it out with gloves in the gymnasium the following day. We did and I took a shellacking. As the years passed, Cross became a great fighter and I reported his ring activities.

Our thanks to Justice Alice K. Burridge for her splendid decision.

HOME FOR AGED AND DESTITUTE BOXERS URGED BY READERS

In the first installment of my series on the life of Harlem Tommy Murphy, mention was made of the number of top boxers who spent their final days in State institutions for Mental Diseases, and that many who are still alive, are living in misery in such hospitals.

Something must be done to remove this condition. The Ring has received a large number of letters from managers and promoters, endorsing a home for old and ill boxers. One promoter, who asked that his name be kept out of print, wrote:

"For seven years I have been sending money to a State hospital to aid in the care of an old timer and I would be happy to make a monthly contribution to any suitable organization formed to look after such men."

Clary Harris of Halifax wrote: *"Congratulations for bringing to the attention of the public the cases of the late Harlem Tommy Murphy, Patsy Haley, Kid McPartland, Leach Cross and Mike McTigue—all great fighters. Since the State taxes boxing five percent of the gross, why shouldn't each state provide a home for aged, sick and destitute former fighters?"*

We are grateful for the interest displayed by our readers. Our suggestion is that each State Boxing Commission should take one percent off the top of all wrestling and boxing matches for the support of such a home, and have that money deducted from the five percent State tax.

NEWS OF THE BRITISH ISLES

(Continued from page 63)

Benny Vaun, Belfast, outpointed Cecil Martin, Belfast, in six of a featherweight bout. . . . Gerry O'Neill, Belfast, overwhelmed Jim Mackin, Belfast, from the first gong, and the latter was in a bad way before the referee intervened before the first round had taken its course. . . . Martin Duffy, Belfast, outpointed Tommy Larmour, Belfast, in six.

▶ WEMBLEY . . . Gerry McNally, Liverpool, 172, was too clever for Stan Cullis, Coventry, 168¼, in six. The nineteen year old, Coventry boxer, failed for lack of experience. . . . Two Southpaws in action proved a rare titbit, for it turned out to be a scramble in which Duggie Bain, Glasgow, 140, was ruled out for "persistent holding" in the fifth against Kevin Duffy, Harrow, 140.

Tony Ratcliffe, Bristol, 162, knocked out Ken Chadwick, Bournemouth, 153½, in the second. . . . Johnny Price, Kingston, 121, started his professional debut with a good win, knocking out Jimmy Giles, Stepney, 126, in the third, was no mean performance.

Tony Broadhead, Sheffield, 157, stopped Johnny Dumper, Winchester, 162, when the referee intervened after the latter had one of his eyes closed and cut on the cheekbone, in the third. . . . Freddy Clapton, Islington, 175, was too strong for Laci Tomazi, Hungary, 172, and the referee stopped the one sided bout in the third. . . . Frank Bowling, Tottenham, 138, outpointed Jackie Hudson, Sheffield, 138, in six.

▶ HIGH WYCOMBE . . . Ron Barton, West Ham, 175¼, former Cruiser Weight Champion of Great Britain, made a comeback after he had a damaged eye followed by a car crash, had "A NOVICE" to try him out. Andre Verbugh, Belgium, 174½, had courage, but that was not enough against Barton, who has not lost any of his former brilliance. The onesided bout was stopped by the referee in the third, as The Belgian was outclassed.

Con Mount-Bassie, Birmingham, 125½, was too good for George Dormer, East Ham, 124½, and was a good winner in eight. . . . Joe Ceroni, Italy, 149, knocked out George Jeffries, Kilburn, 148½, in 1 min. 40 secs. of the first. . . . Terry Russell, Poplar, 136, outpointed Johnny Redman, Bournemouth, 135, in a rousing six. . . . Billy Secular, Walworth, 130, outpointed Andrew Yeats, Bournemouth, 130½, in six.

WITH OUR SERVICEMEN

(*Continued from page 33*)

Army's five Inter-Service champions: bantam SP3 Jerry Armstrong (Fort Bragg, N.C.); featherweight PFC Donald Johnson (Fort Lewis, Wash.); welterweight PFC Dick Turner (27th Inf., Hawaii); middleweight SP3 Dick Lee (502d Inf., Europe) and heavyweight Cpl. Allen Hudson (Fort Bragg, N.C.). Hudson was the Army's only 1957 champ to repeat.

Because flyweight Dale Morgan (176th Signal Bn., Europe) lost a close split decision on the opening night of the tournament, Army had only nine of its ten fighters in the finals.

The week before the Army team was chosen during eliminations at Fort Meade, Md. Lightweight Harry Campbell (Fort Campbell, Ky.) was one of the most impressive winners in these bouts but Campbell lost to defending Inter-Service champ Bill Cherry of the Air Force at Bolling. Other Army team members not mentioned above were light-middle Eddie Kitchen (Fort Riley, Kans.), light-welter Joe Mangiapane (Fort Campbell) and lightheavy Andrew Slaughter (Fort Eustis, Va.). All lost in the finals of the Inter-Service meet.

The Army team was coached by Billy Cavanagh, MSgt. Gunner Lowenstein and MSgt. Pat Nappi.

"PEPPER" GOMEZ—VILLAIN

(*Continued from page 59*)

but where the rules are so lax that the villains almost commit mayhem. "Pepper," then, was packing 210 pounds of muscle on a 5 foot, 10 inch frame so he was ready to challenge all comers.

And challenge he did. As a result he won the Texas Heavyweight Championship in less than four months time and had combined with another favorite, Rito Romero to capture the Texas Tag Team Title. Even now after campaigning in many areas meeting top competition, Gomez still holds the Texas Title and at one time held it continuously for over a year, longer than any man has ever been able to do in history.

To prove to the world that he is to be reckoned with when talking about the future World Heavyweight Championship, Pepper can point to his victory in Houston over Lou Thesz and his draw with Whipper Watson in Fort Worth. Both of these men are former titleholders. He also has held the current champion, Pat O'Connor to a draw on two occasions.

The style of wrestling employed by Gomez is primarily made up of three potent holds. The twisting head scissors, which led Manager Guzman to most of his victories; the airplane spin; and the stomach claw, which produces severe gas pains in the abdomen.

Since he joined the professional ranks six years ago, Pepper has met many of the top man in the mat world. He rates Lou Thesz, Wild Bill Longson, Don Leo Jonathan, Danny McShain, and Duke Keomuka as the toughest and roughest he has faced.

Like all top-flight athletes and especially grapplers, "Pepper" is on the road a lot and when you talk to him, he is eager to tell you of his wife and daughters at home. Home to him is a beautiful, spacious, four bedroom brick home in Houston, where in the den he is quick to show you his many trophies and tell how he acquired them. Another proud possession is a diamond studded ring presented to him with a trophy in 1955 when he was chosen as Texas' Most Popular Wrestler.

MAT WORLD

(*Continued from page 57*)

weight division of wrestling. That is not until a few years ago when Gypsy Joe won the light-heavyweight championship of the world.

Gypsy Joe is known as the "Globetrotter." He is a rough, tough individual with a big box office draw.

This colorful campaigner has been in the twist'em and bend'em league for over 13 years. He stands 5-feet seven-inches and weighs 202 pounds and 36 years old.

Joe's success in wrestling goes to his charming wife, who incidentally, is his most ardent fan. He met his Mrs. at a carnival in Northern Wisconsin, where she was telling fortunes and he was wrestling, taking on all comers. Mrs. Gypsy designs and makes all her husband's beautiful robes.

Handball and pitching horseshoes are his favorite hobbies and steaks with hot peppers are his favorite eating.

TEXAS RASSLIN'—*By Texas Bob Utter*

A wild-swinging three-fall encounter between Dangerous Danny McShane and Dizzy Davis at the City Auditorium in Houston resulted in a win for Dirty Dan but not until 7,300 screaming spectators expressed their opinion concerning the winner and his Pier "6" antics which all but set off a real sizzler between wrestlers and fans.

McShane, who was named wrestling's No. 1 toughie of the year by **Ring Magazine,** and Davis, one of the roughest matmen ever produced by the City of Houston, signed a fight to the finish contract with Promoter Morris Sigel and fight to the finish it was.

McShane, 218, hailing from Glendale, Calif., won the first fall by battering Davis' brains out against the side of the ring. The Texan returned to capture second fall honors with a series of right hand smashes to the jaw of the California roughneck. The third and deciding session went to Danny Boy with an atomic drop. Referee Marvin Jones was knocked out during the action. Dr. B. H. Bayer tried to stop the battle several times but was waived from the ring. Both men agreed to fight to a finish with no holds barred.

Perhaps the most hilarious match on the show was a combination bout with Pepper Gomez and Midget Lord Littlebrook teaming to defeat Punchy Joe Christy and Midget Fuzzy Cupid. This was a comedy match but very entertaining.

Preliminary action saw Luigi Macera defeat Mario (The Butcher) Galento while Andre Bollet trounced Duke Keomuka. Frank Vallois downed Freddy (Rock 'N Roll) Fraley with Tosh Togo and Nick Roberts going to a stalemate in the opener.

SOUTHERN WRESTLING—
By Gene Gordon

Charlotte's Coliseum was the scene of another packed house recently. Over 10,777 saw The Great Bolo defeat Mike Clancy again under the Big Dome.

The hooded Terror won two out of three falls. This was the third meeting between the two rivals. At the end Irish Mike was bleeding from a face cut and had to be assisted to the dressing room. Both took so much punishment they were almost out from the terrific action.

In other bouts Larry Hamilton attacked George Becker before they had entered the ring. Larry knocked Becker to the concrete floor and Becker's head hit knocking him out. He had to be carried to his dressing room. This caused a good deal of excitement and Hamilton was lucky to get to his dressing room with Police aid without being scalped. Hamilton is one of the roughest wrestling meanies ever to enter a Charlotte ring.

Rita Cortez won an easy victory over Kitty Adams. Billy Two Rivers and Marco Polo won the tag team battle over Mike Paidousis and Lou Klein.

On another card at Charlottes Park Center George Becker met Larry Hamilton in a rematch. This one was rough from the start with things about even with each splitting a fall. In the third fall Hamilton kept up his rough tactics, slugging, and heeling, and trying every thing in the book while Referee Leo Voss tried to break it up. Finally Becker jumped out of the ring, picked up a steel chair and threw it at Hamilton. Hamilton tried to duck but the back of the chair caught him and knocked him cold. Then Becker slugged Referee Voss flooring him. Voss got up and disqualified Becker. Several spectators tried to climb in the ring while Hamilton's partner Mike Paidousis attempted to revive Hamilton. Police finally broke up the wild demonstration that followed.

Late Flashes:

Red Bastein, a terrific wrestler, is now appearing in Charlotte. The popular redhead has given The Great Bolo one of his toughest battles.

Dick Steinborn, one of the better wrestlers among the younger set who, was so well received in the Carolinas has been going like wildfire in Texas and recently left the Lone Star state for Tulsa, Okla. . . . In Atlanta, Ga. Fred Blassie defeated Ray Gunkel and Don Lee took a win over Bob Shipp. . . . Chief Little Eagle and Chris Averass won over Jack Vansky and Jack Steele.

Newcomers in the Atlanta area are Ali Bey, Art Neilson, Benny Motta and Eddie Gassett.

Dick "The Bruiser" Afflis and Fred Blassie are thinking of teaming up as a tag team. The Bruiser said that in his opinion, Blassie is the only real wrestler in the South.

Charlies Harben is still active as a wrestler and also a top referre in the South.

Dick "The Bruiser" Afflis gave Paul Anderson his toughest battle recently in Atlanta. Anderson calls "Bruiser" the strongest and roughest foe he has ever met. In Birmingham, Ala., at The City Auditorium, Yvon Robere defeated Gorgeous George. It was a wild and rugged match, one of the few George ever lost. Fred Blassie retained his Southern Heavyweight Title by beating Jesse James. And Dick Beyer won a victory via a disqualification over Tor Yamato when the Jap deliberately threw him over the ropes.

Len Rossi and George Grant fought to a wild draw in the opening match on the same card promoted by Nick Gulas and Roy Welch.

Len Rossi and Tex Riley are a strong tag team around Knoxville, Tenn. Also appearing in Tennessee are Jack and Don Fargo, Joe and Jean Corsica, Yvon Robere, and Chris Zaharias.

IDA MAY MARTINEZ—*By Bob Utter*

The little Mexican fireball, Ida May Martinez, is a top competitor and a hard worker in her chosen profession . . . wrestling!

Miss Martinez has flowing black hair and a temper out of this world. She weighs 125 pounds and stands 5-feet 2-inches in height. She is one of the finest athletes to ever represent Mexico in this country.

Because of her being a former acrobat and tumbler, Ida May moves with the speed of a cat and is in constant demand by every big time promoter. She is a rough and tumble expert and can rough-house with the best.

She recently completed a tour of her native country which saw her grapple in Monterrey, Tampico, Vera Cruz and Torreon. In three weeks she drew over 40,000 spectators.

As a child Ida May's one ambition was to have plenty of beautiful clothes. This was impossible because her dad did not make that kind of money. Now it's a different story. She is one of the snappiest dressers in the cauliflower fraternity and wears a big diamond on her left hand as proof that she is making good in wrestling.

She has several hobbies including horseback riding, swimming, golfing and bowling. Billy Wolfe says that Ida May is one of the best horsemen he has ever seen. She has worked in a number of rodeos.

Her choice eats are salads and swiss steak. Her ambition is to be as good as Champion June Byers. Hard work and determination is your answer, Ida May!

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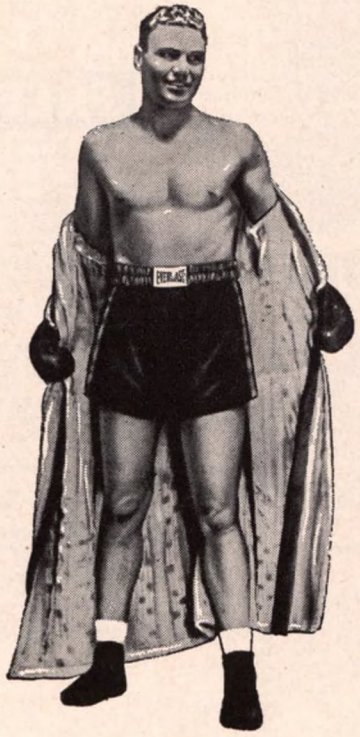

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